

# The Zodiac Messages



**New Revelation**

**January - June 1926**

**Volume V**





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## PREPARATION FOR THE FULLER LIFE.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 2nd January, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*O Thou Fount of all Strength, we enter into Thy Presence tonight with thankfulness and with love, and we ask Thee to cast out of our minds those memories which burn and to close the wounds in our hearts. We, once more, in faith and in trust, throw ourselves on Thy understanding, and we know that in coming to Thee as our Father as well as our God, we are obeying Thy entreaty - that entreaty of love which is sent out, again and again, to sorrowing mankind and alas, is heard not by it.*

*Saviour Christ, use us for Thy holy purpose in preparing the minds of others so that they may not only hear Thy Voice but may go forward in confidence certain that what is, is best...*

*O God, renew within us hope and faith and trust; grant that each year may see these tools strengthened - recharged, because there is much to do. Make it impossible to go back over the past - over the sadness and the betrayals by the weaker self - rather, let us draw from Thee the strength to make fresh vows that indeed we will not only follow in the footsteps of Christ ourselves but will lead others into that safe and sacred way...*

*Tonight, O Father, we ask that the power may be given, that everything appertaining to the earth may be laid aside, and that when these hours of sweet communion are over, each one may be conscious of a blessing direct from Thee... Amen...*

...My little children, tonight, although you know it not, joy is in the air - and I speak of that true joy which is unity between the physical and spiritual minds. And, dear children, because you are cabined within a physical body, does it not appeal to you that unless the heart and mind associated with the physical is in a measure relieved of its anxieties, is in a

## Preparation for the Fuller Life

measure able to contact with happiness, in its turn, so that word 'joy' has no place in the picture I would draw.

Remember this: That it is God's will that the children who wish to love and serve Him should be centred in that sweet content which only the Father can provide. There is not one of my children - and I use this term in its widest sense - there is not one of those who listen to my voice who has not known the clutch of sorrow.

Yet think you like this: When sorrow comes, as it seems to you, through no fault or folly of your own, then, dear children, 'blessing' is a more suitable word to use. But the mind of the body cries out: 'Why? Why? Why? Why between me and my desire to love God should come this terrible cloud which obscures the brightness of His Face!'... I say to you, little ones of my heart, that only those who have faced and overcome the cloud can ever enjoy or contact with Love as expressed by Christ...

You see, dear children, lack of experience is indeed a terrible misfortune. Think you one moment of the Master, of His mighty Heart and Mind, of all those countless ones under His charge, of His capacity to understand the sensations of the least of His creation - aye, and to be able to respond to the least of these sensations as well.

Those whose lives are as a flower-strewn path, these indeed have little in common with the One who has suffered so much. Those same flowers, because they are of the world, soon fall into decay; they represent that from which you wish to be separated, they are a menace in themselves to the body which protects the soul.

All these things have a double significance, and those who seek only the delectable toys which the earth provides, these, alas, are binding to themselves dead things...

Ah, my children, sorrow and the knowledge of suffering is indeed a blessing, for it is the only key which can open the door between you and understanding something of the Divine Mind. Therefore, in future, turn your thoughts in this direction; say to yourselves: Though sorrow may have kept step with me, though my heart and mind have been bruised by others, this is the necessary preparation so that when I am free from that which binds, I can mingle and be as one with those I love best, those who are indeed Spirit in the sense God meant.

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Yet, dear children, fearing I may give a wrong impression, I would recall to your minds, once more, that because you are children of the Holy Father so the Father's care is over you every step of the way, and so no pang reaches you which is not at once compensated for by the Divine.

Cannot you see then how sorrow gives with both hands, taking nothing away but what you yourself would wish to part with? Cannot you see that not only does it prepare you for the happy by and by but because you suffer, so you draw to your sides those messengers of peace of love and of healing who never weary, whose patience is never exhausted, else indeed they would not be the chosen ones to companion those on the earth...

My children, oft I hear amongst you strange words regarding those who are your companions in a way you will never understand until you are free. Again and again, you exclaim within yourselves as to the process which you adopt of killing our love for you...

Oh, so blind, so ignorant of God's Love. My children, judge not these things by physical standards, for those are false indeed. If your weaknesses, if your backward thoughts, had the power to stand between you and our love, so then the Master, with sadness indeed, would send us back to re-learn our lessons ere we could be used by Him.

On earth, the child commits some act against duty or against so-called 'right', and swift the reproach comes and - alas and alas - that most dreaded threat of all is used: That love will be withdrawn if the offence is committed again. That is the work of the destructive forces totally in opposition to the tender heart of God.

My children, those who are free from the bondage of the physical mind, see on all sides that the only power which has any strength in it is love and love alone. Therefore, when the enemy is too strong, when you fail your sweeter nobler selves, so the time has come for us to use that which God has gifted to us, to its utmost limits. Our children are in danger - or if not in danger, then immersed in the clouds of misunderstanding - and the only thing which can pierce the darkness is that borrowed light of Love, which we focus upon them until the crisis is passed.

That is the law of the Spirit, that is the Christ way, and until those who are free from the body have freed themselves from the thinking of the physical mind, so the Master is unable to use them to render aid to those



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who need it most. In the Spirit World, there is one road and one road only. Once you enter the realms which are Spirit, those by-paths, those deceptive thickets which lie on either side during the physical experience, are no more, for being Spirit, living in Spirit, so only that which holds you is the Divine Spirit of God... One road - and that is the road of Love. Self, in all its many hidden forms, laid aside.

The greater the need of the one on earth, so by God's grace, we can draw from that unending Source of Love the power to bring them back into the Light, into sweet content; and, again, by the power of Love, to close the wounds in heart and mind, cheering, encouraging, prophesying that in time to come they will be stronger, they will do better, they will be able to claim their right with nothing in between - the right of anchoring themselves to Christ...

And now, my children, the subject I wish to discuss tonight bears indirectly on what I have been saying, which is in the nature of a reassurance for all. This evening, for a little while, we will think together on that most necessary: 'Preparation for the Fuller Life'.

You see, dear children, man has for so long built up obstacles between himself and things as they are, until at last he has convinced the mind of the body that that which he has erected - for the most part by disregarding the laws of the Spirit - that that which surrounds him, is the only truth there is.

So, my children, taking this into consideration, you will see, as we go along, how essential it is that the mind should in a measure be freed, and the eyes of the body, bound by the things of the earth, should be released, so that each and every one can see something of the miracle of God's Love which surrounds them.

And, dear children, in this connection I must bring you back once more to that vast subject with its many aspects, that of personal responsibility - your responsibility to that which is of God within; the responsibility of the physical mind, inasmuch as that physical mind has a far-reaching influence in regard to the environment of the true self when the body is no more.

Now think you like this: There are many in the world today who have built up an immense fabric around them regarding this and that, and if the passer-by seeks to remove one brick to let the outer air rush through,

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so, with much indignation, the aperture is blocked once more; the owner is happy only when in the prison-house which he had put together.

Children, you see on all sides, men and women with minds so rigid that nothing but a terrible physical or spiritual upheaval could make their chains give one inch. You know that there are those living in the world today whose thoughts are bound by tradition, by their forefathers, by that which has been handed down generation by generation - and these guard most fiercely that which appears to them as their most priceless possession.

Those who would, in some degree, release them, are regarded as enemies, as destroyers, even as destructors of faith - and so in that walled-in turret in which they live, the many aspects of God's Love can find no entry, and the sunshine of His greater Love is kept outside...

Children, such as these miss much during their earthly experience but, sad to relate, when that experience is over they miss far, far more. You see, dear children, those who are not teachable when in the body, pass out of that body with the memory of the physical mind, as it were, stamped into them - and though all knowledge lies before them, still they refuse to learn...

It is sad to put it into words, and yet some of my children know already that such as these - even on the edge of the illimitable Spirit and all it means - such as these, again, set to work to build up those barriers which prevent their free access to all that which the Father has provided.

And so it is, dear children, that those who, during the earth stages, have fixed their minds on unbroken sleep when the day's work is o'er, so these sleep on. Nay, think you not that we do not try to awaken them, but the mind of the body - so fixed, so determined in its convictions that physical death is sleep - so that mind still binds them, and it is beyond our power to interfere with the free-will of the individual, and so they sleep on and on...

Children, again I turn your attention to those who are certain that they are amongst the few who have been able to enlist God's favour on their behalf. Sad, sad is their plight, because in a measure their eyes are fixed on God although they so terribly misrepresent Him. And, in the measure that they can take it in, God's Light shines upon them - but in that measure alone, for they have much to learn, much to work through,

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much to understand regarding the universal Love of the Creator. And sometimes centuries pass before the spirit within is sufficiently awakened to make them realise that the only road to God is that of love and service to others...

Ah, my children, to these mistaken ones send out your prayers. They have forgotten that the Good Shepherd seeks for the lamb which is lost; they have forgotten that the Master said He had come to save the world; they have forgotten that they too are linked to the weakest and the frailest, and that the Father's Home is incomplete unless all are gathered in...

Then, dear children, think you on this: I speak of the sorrowful ones, I speak of those who indeed have fallen beneath the blows which physical life has inflicted. They cannot see God for their tears blind their eyes, and many such as these - held in the grip of despair - take means to extricate themselves from the body and all it represents. And, dear children, there are many ways of taking life; there is the drastic course which is the one recognised by the world, but subtle enemies are at work amongst those who would shrink from such an act, and these - pouring in the poison of despair - at last kill all desire to remain on earth and carry through those experiences which the spirit dictates...

Children, there have been those who have 'died' of a broken heart. Could you see things in God's way, you would know at once that that represents a mistake terrible in its consequences inasmuch as the soul has to retrace its steps, to once more lift up the burden and carry it to the appointed end. To these sorrowful ones I speak in tones of greatest understanding, but, at the same time, I ask them to beware. Passing out under such conditions, though joy may be all around them, the black cloud of sadness still holds and holds, and much time elapses before they can walk care-free in the Home which the Father has thought out for them with so much love...

Children, in many ways too numerous to go into tonight, man's responsibility to himself is ignored and ignored again; and because man is Spirit and not body, so that which is awry must be weaved in, in order that the pattern may be complete. Sorrow indeed brings a blessing no words can express, but while Christ walks on earth, while you are surrounded by those who love to serve you, so a broken heart is directly against those Divine laws to which, remember, your real self is keyed, and to which your real self responds whatever the mind of the body may feel...

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Prepare for the Fuller Life: Don't you see, dear children, how enormously you can save time now? Think of the awful waste of opportunity if, when free from the body in its physical sense, you are still bound by the memory of that body and its thoughts. Think of the awful waste to sleep on and on, and still, when the awakening comes, to have to take up the next stitch from the last one which was worked in while physical breath remained.

Free-will, so gigantic in its nature - free-will is dominating and destructive after physical death in a way no words can express.

Then think you, on the other hand, of the glorious possibilities and opportunities which surround you now. Children, I say that to those who know God's truth, to those who have had the courage and the faith to pierce that veil built by man between himself and the Spirit which is all around - I say, when such as these step o'er the border, with scarce a pause they can continue their way into the Light which has no end.

So, dear children, you see how necessary it is to rid yourselves of these encumbrances; you see how the accumulations of the earth and the useless furniture of the physical mind can, indeed, be as an army shutting you off from that free life of the Spirit which God longs shall be your own. In your own hand it lies - the responsibility is personal to all.

The Master said: 'Seek and ye shall find, knock and it shall be opened unto you' - but the majority, so engaged with the things of the earth, not only fail to knock, but between themselves and that door - which opens at the call of faith - so they drag this and that, piling up the rubbish and the toys of physical life, shutting themselves off - aye, and more than that, laying up for themselves in time to come labour and regret...

Children, to this responsibility regarding your real selves, once again I link that word which you call 'influence'. Cannot you see how wonderful a tool is in your hands? Cannot you see that it is within the power of those who know, to say to those who do not know: 'This is the law of the Spirit, this is the short road to God'?

And, my children, if you reply: 'They will not listen!' - then I answer that though they seem to turn their face away, yet, the seed sown, because it is of the Spirit, cannot die, cannot be killed by that which is of the earth, because Spirit dominates and controls. And in the by and by, long after

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you have forgotten the sowing, maybe, so the life in that seed will have strength to show itself, and so when such as these pass hence, though they sleep, yet their sleep will not be dense, and in time to come those who are free, focussing on that tiny seed sown so long ago, will, by the power of love, enable it to throw forth its shoots and all will be well...

You see, dear children, how wonderful is the Mind of God, how unlimited are His love-gifts to you and to me and to all His children. Cannot you see how, on all sides, He has built up around you opportunities - those two-fold opportunities which, while they may help another, are gathering strength to the soul within, which, in the by and by, shall make the unity between soul and Spirit complete?...

Yes, this is God's work: First to take in, in the measure you can, what that fuller life in the Spirit represents; and then to consider how you can make ready for the day of your freedom, how you can gather to yourselves resources and tools to commence work at once - work where weariness is unknown, work which for every particle of effort sent out, immediately brings back its strength in return...

Yes, ready to work for God in God's way; ready, at the same time, to not only linger under the sunshine of God's Love but to take the steep climb which shall bring you nearer and nearer to something of the realisation of that Love; and then, in turn, the mind of the spirit seeing and grasping in part the glorious possessions God has provided - to demonstrate your love for Him by passing on the knowledge of those wonders to others...

Ah, this is the key to all things in God's Land. Because we know the Father, because the companionship of Christ is our own, so our whole being goes out in longing to pass on this precious gift to others. That is the mark of the Saviour. Those who seek to have and to hold for themselves - they as yet know not love, for love seeks but to give, holds nothing for itself, for that is death - death to love.

Service is the only way, the only possible way in which to hold love, to enhance it, to strengthen it, and at last to bring it into some little semblance of that mighty Love from which it came, and to which - ah, yes - all love must return: The Fount which sends out, and in time to come, draws back unto Itself - again to send out and send out for evermore...

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*[Note by 21st century digital transcriber: Unfortunately, the last page is missing from the original source text and so the remainder of this Address is from a newsletter and has been slightly edited.]*

God's peace is with you; hold it fast, for it is indeed a gift of great price. There is no peace without love - and Love reigns supreme.

Let these thoughts sink into your mind. God is a God of joy. Your real Home is charged with happiness. If you could only extricate yourself from things as they seem and make contact with things as they are, the protection of your Father and Mother God could fence off those sorrows, those darts of the enemies, those unclosed memories. Then you, companioned by the One who loves you best, would walk in peace - both within and without.

Prepare yourself - not for sorrow but for joy. Prepare your mind now for that which is your own, held in trust for a few short years; and, because of that withholding, made more beautiful and more glorious still. Prepare yourself and let God do His part. Only the physical mind, only the physical will stand between you and perfect comfort. The only comfort that you need to recognize is that comfort which brings its own gladness, which brings its own hope, which is indeed renewed faith in God as your Protector.

As you give of your best you will reap what you have sown. Those who work for God are indeed blessed, and those who wish to help God's purpose forward are indeed His disciples, and as His disciples are centred in the Light of His Love forever.

God bless you with that inward peace and joy which is your own soul's strength, and keep you safe from straying thoughts, from the enemies that would throw dark clouds between you and the reality of His Love. Rest in peace, yet go forward with faith, with trust and determination - for the harvest is plentiful but the labourers are few. Good night.



## HUMAN NATURE.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 9<sup>th</sup> January, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*O God, our most tender Father, we ask Thee tonight to accept our grateful thanks that Thou hast provided this close direct communion with Thee and with those who are gathered into the realms which are Spirit...*

*O most holy Father, pour down upon us tonight illumination; grant that the world in its hampering sense may be as naught and that we as Spirit may contact with Spirit, with nothing in between...*

*Christ teach us, lead us, guide us, and grant that each day we may go forward with courage and with that inward resource which is a sign of strength and of confidence in Thee. Help us to release ourselves, to throw off the bondage of physical thinking, and to be as Thou would have us be... We ask this and that the power may be given tonight to do Thy work, and we know that as we ask even so Thou hast given, because Thou art our Father and Mother God... Amen...*

...My little children, Love is in this room tonight in a way you little understand - that mighty Love of the Saviour, of your tender Protector, and coming out to meet and greet it the love which is in your own hearts for each other...

Oh, my children, be not deceived by the world's point of view. You meet as strangers, so it would seem, but I say that the bonds between you are old indeed, and together we have penetrated into those realms of Light while sleep claimed the body. My children, I want this to be your view now and always. Those who surround your physical lives may be familiar to the eyes of the body, but far, far more familiar are those seen by the spirit -

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those who are your companions when the body and its many restrictions are forgotten.

You see, dear children, you are so dependent upon the outward and the visible. The love which is in your hearts has to be interpreted either in action or in words. Without the garment of flesh, all this is dispensed with; you see and you feel that deep tie, that spiritual bond which links you one with the other, and in the sunshine of the certainty of love so the joy wells up within you, and so in your rejoicing, God - the Giver of all good things - is exalted once more...

My children, love on the physical plane is so faint an expression of Love as it was meant to be; yet, here and now, you can train yourselves, you can free yourselves from the earth aspect, and can prepare your heart and mind for the greater Love which is all around.

Stem it not, and again I say - beware of earth values. These have no substance in those realms which are Spirit, these indeed are seen for what they are - as instruments of the evil ones used to make barriers between the children of the Most High, and - alas and alas - because those children are bound by the limited view, so love is cast aside, and so love is kept imprisoned within...

My children, tonight there is a subject I would discuss with you which I think will find an echo in your own hearts. I would speak on that wide term which you call: 'Human Nature'... and ere we part, by God's grace we shall have got a little nearer to the meaning which the Father intended that that should represent...

Children, in the world today, that which fails to come up to standard, that which is indeed treachery to the greater, nobler self within - that, by many is called human nature - but what a travesty, what a most terrible desecration of the word.

My children, I know all your lives, I speak not only to those present but to my children however far away they may be - I say that I look into their hearts and minds and I see not that which calls forth my criticism and reproach, but I see the soul struggling to get free from its bondage, I see the spirit not only stirring from its sleep but indeed fighting, fighting for its own. To all these I send words of cheer...



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Oh, my children, how few there are who love God who have not felt the whip of sorrow; how few are there who have not laboured under dark clouds which have been cast across their horizon by the bondage of others, in the sense that those who are in their lives are bound to self. Yes, and there have been many who, pondering on this, have allowed the brightness of God's Love to be dimmed by misgiving. They say to themselves: 'If God's Love is around me, why does He allow me to suffer so?' - and I answer, instructed by the Holy Master, that indeed it is a sign of the Father's love for you that He has brought you through with so little damage to the soul... Yes, that is the spiritual aspect.

You see, dear children, in the world today, humanity is composed of that medley of kind and character which, because of its alienation from Light and from Truth, has the power to cause disharmony on every side. But forget not this: However great the disharmony, here and there one arises strong in his faith and trust in God, and lo, peace falls upon the listeners - peace, because it is of God - stronger than strife, stronger than hatred, stronger than the strongest forces of evil itself...

As you know, dear children, the life of each one is worked out according to pattern, according to plan. Those imbued with the Spirit of God, they look round and see what they can do during the short time that the weapon of the physical body is their own; and because the spirit knows and understands so it says: 'I will dispense with this, I will carry that' - and thus it is, dear children, that the pathway of life on the earth plane is beset by much that grieves the physical mind, indeed is charged with sorrow for some...

But oh, cannot you see God's guiding Hand, cannot you see that because you wish to serve Him, so also you are serving doubly the greater self within? Cannot you grasp that by taking the hard, steep road now, you are indeed drawing to your side that capacity to work for Him - in His way - when the body is no more?...

And then, dear children, I would direct your attention to that which makes up, in each one, what you call human nature. You see, dear children, that when the Master came and walked the shadowy way, He discarded not love, He separated Himself not from the things of the earth, but as He went hither and thither showed His children how each one, each item, each aspect, could contribute to the raising up and the accumulation of strength to that which was Spirit within... Christ taught not isolation or separation from the essentials of physical life; nay, He took the common

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things and blessed them and spiritualised them and gave them back as an example for all time...

So then, bearing this in mind, look round amongst your friends today, and see also that here and there, there has been one with sufficient discernment who regards his tools and his gifts as possessions entrusted to him, which he will use not only in the days to come, but also which will be part of his equipment when this brief life is o'er...

My children, there is so much I want to gather in tonight, but I must leave many points for you to follow in your own minds; yet listen to me while I try to convey to you something of that which is in the Father's Mind...

Children, those weaknesses, that spiritual ignorance which it seems to some is prevalent on all sides - what does this represent? Not human nature - it represents an imperfect freedom of that human nature, which can be and must be made Divine. 'Yes', you say: 'But how about this one and how about that - are they never to be corrected, are they to follow their own inclination until the end?' And I answer: No, ten thousand times no. But, dear children, progress among the majority is slow. You cannot force on that freedom from self; only by prayer, only by effort, can the first chains be unfastened...

I speak with a double purpose tonight. There are those of my children who have been hard beset by subtle enemies who have had the power to influence those linked to their intimate daily life, and to these I speak with understanding of all the past has cost. I tell them this: Because they accepted the responsibility, so God knows how to compensate, how to comfort, how to raise; and I say again that those who have bound themselves to the wheel of self, they indeed have much to learn; yet I bar at once that term human nature, for Christ has called us all to follow Him - and to demonstrate, in the measure that we can, that human nature as God meant it to be, is and was the most beautiful thing amongst His many creations...

Children, at times you feel perhaps that I criticise your thoughts, that I am pained because you are unable to be stronger, to be wiser and to be more like the ideal... Well, tonight I will put it plainly: I say that in the realms which are Spirit, love and love only is the weapon, is the tool, is the power which is used; and those so prone to judge others, those who, as it

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were, are spiritual fault-finders, well, these have to go back and learn the rule of love...

It is like this: My children have many sorrows, some which they designate as holy sorrows, others which cause them fiercer grief than all the rest - that regret because they fail to rise to what they wish to be...

Well, I take you back to the little child, and once more I use this illustration because it only provides the meaning I wish to convey: The child finds her mother in tears. She questions not, she does not wait to know whether those tears are justified or whether they are rightful punishment, but her love rushes out and that most Divine sympathy - sympathy unclouded by the world's view - and as the little arms go round her Mother's neck she sobs in turn, because she feels that things are wrong.

You see, dear children, how far removed that is from the attitude adopted by the majority? Those who are sad, those who are enveloped in the clouds of physical life, these suffer not only over their thoughts, but still more so over the attitude of mind which others present to them...

Ah, this one is sad, that one is out of heart - what is the cause? Is it just retribution? Is it conscience? Is it the necessary punishment to bring them into a better frame of mind? Oh, my children, how different from God's view. Such as those who withhold their sympathy until they are certain that that sympathy has been earned, that that sympathy is a rightful gift - these have much to learn, and I say to them: Look at the child; see how the impulse comes untrammelled by anything of the earth, and how waiting not, questioning not, the little arms give comfort and healing to the one she loves so well...

That is Christ - not only the Christ way, but that *is* Christ. Christ, the tender compassionate Saviour, using the little child to express Himself. Once more I remind all those who are so immersed in the knowledge of the world and the attitude presented by the world - I remind them that it was said: 'A little child shall lead them into all Truth'...

Children, in regard to yourselves, in regard to your lives, this is the ideal I want you to hold in your minds: To go through your characters - not to brood so much on your weaknesses, on your betrayals of the greater self, but rather to reason thus: To think of Christ, of His attitude towards the

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'sinners', towards the spiritually ignorant, and, again, to remember what a glorious thing He showed that human nature could be...

Children, all must learn, all have to go through the same stages, either in the body or out of the body, and those who can find within their heart compassion and understanding for the so-called sinner, these are blessed of the Father, these have entered that wonderful circle of Love which He represents.

Yes, human nature has many aspects, but human nature can be so bright, so near the Divine that there is no difference at all. Yet, lest you should think I am urging you on beyond your strength, beyond that which can be rightly expected of anyone, so tonight I remind you that we who are free, once we found the enemy too strong, once darkness held us, and though the Light of God's wonderful Love shone upon us, we failed to see it.

Therefore in your daily life be forgiving; yes, forgiving of others and withhold not that forgiveness from yourselves. The Father knows the struggles, knows the many, many obstacles to be overcome, and His way is hope. He speaks to every heart - not in chiding, not in blame, but He says: 'Together we will work through to better things'...

Yes, and though life may present much from which the physical mind shrinks, though the past has its secrets and its agonies as well, these things are used by God for His work, in His service of raising man from that which is material into that which is spiritual and pure and holy and strong - strong in its love of God...

My children, tonight ignoring my usual custom, I wish to send a message direct to my child Annie (nursing Mr Moyes) because a test lies in front, and because much hangs on her ability to hold close to Christ...

The spirit within has instructed her that this responsibility was taken on and must be shouldered to the end; yet this, in itself, should express pure gain because those who are in her life in the body and still more so in the Spirit, will rally round her, will make the weak places strong, and - gifted with power from God - will bring her through with that quietness of heart and mind which is a sign of a lesson well learnt...

I say to her, and I say to her children: Have faith in God. And again I say to her remember this: That those who have stood shoulder to shoulder

## Human Nature

in the past over the many years, these will not fail - they cannot fail because the habit is too strong. And I remind her once more, that those linked to her have, from the physical standpoint, been robbed of their inheritance - that rightful inheritance which every child should have.

I say that within her power there is a mighty opportunity, and though it may cost something - yes, it must cost something - it will work out and work in that which nothing else can do... It is that giving of herself to others in love and understanding, and as I speak my love and understanding for her goes out and meets her waiting thought... I speak in tones charged with meaning, and I ask her to grasp her opportunity now, so that in the by and by, it may be said that what another took away she gave back in double measure...

And to her children here I add one word: That which you have missed during the physical stages, not only has been made good in the Spirit, but indeed God has prepared for you love and understanding in both worlds - the physical and the spiritual - take and make it your own...

My children - those others who listen to my voice - I know you will forgive this slight digression, but the need is great and the clouds seem rather threatening...

Ere I leave you, I bring you back to the personal again, and I tell you that human nature should be expressed by that word Love, and Love alone; and again I say that Love - as you understand it - should stand for human nature in its turn. Remember from whom you came, remember that your real life is not on this little earth with its toys, with its distractions, with its multitude of temptations. Your real setting is in the Spirit, is in peace, is in that holy calm which radiates from God Himself... Children of the King, heirs of everlasting life, gifted with power to rise above trials, above troubles, above environment - aye, and above all traditional thought - and to demonstrate that you are Spirit in touch with the Great Spirit who over-rules us all...

Oh, my children, would that I could find words to convey to you the love and protection which surrounds your lives. Would that it was in my power to portray something of the Mind of Love, of His attitude towards His children, of His longing to see them free from that which binds... Yet remember this: That though you are blind, though your ears catch not the sweet cadence of Love as it is, so because of that in your lives and around your lives, the protection is doubly sure...

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Yes, and in turn do your part. Let not your minds worry over the lack of this and the lack of that in your own characters, but set to work to help others, to strengthen others, and lo, ere the day of your life on earth is ended, so you shall find within yourselves those resources which you thought so sorely missing.

Yes, one soul helped nearer to God means that you yourself have taken that stride as well; one broken heart healed, one shattered life reconstructed, so those broken ideals of your own are put together on a foundation which will never give...

That is the Christ way, that is the way those in the Spirit work, and that only; seeking not to whip themselves out of their weaknesses, out of their treacheries to the nobler self - but rather turning in this direction and that to give a helping hand to those who are weaker still... And when the glorious dawn of the new life is their own, so they shall see that on the stepping stones of helping others they have climbed to the Throne of God...

Human nature - so glorious a possibility, so wonderful a tool. Human nature can not only reflect the Divine but can be purified into the Divine itself; and Christ is there to help you, to encourage you, to raise you up when you stumble, and to bid you try again.

This is the gospel of Love which I send out over the world, Hope, help, peace and freedom - that is the way to God...

And now, my children, I will leave you for a little while, but give up your wills. Desire neither this one nor that, but be certain that the Father understands His children through and through and gives to them that which is best, holding perhaps a little back in order that in the sweet by and by the gift of patience may be added to the gift of love... And now I go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children, when we started this evening, I told you that Love was in this room. Could the eyes of the spirit see the beauty and the glory of God's Love, so that word sorrow would for ever pass out of your mind... Yet, I ask you in the Name of the Father, to take this on trust, to be certain that every step is overlooked by Wisdom itself; to throw off the suggestions of the destructive forces who, again and again, seek to cause

## Human Nature

dismay; to put on the whole armour of Christ and to go forward without fear, without hesitation, and without misgiving. You have within you all that strength which is of God; it but waits for you to call upon it, it is there in unending supply - God's gift to His own - nay, that which is of God Himself...

My children, let the tomorrows be illumined by assurance - ah yes, and let the yesterdays be forgotten. We are banded together and that which the Father has laid upon us - that work for Him, that helping of others - so by His strength we shall carry it through...

My child (Dorrie) you have done well tonight. Let not your heart be sad, for you are bound for a far land; yet, in the little tomorrow, so the brightness of that far land shall shine upon you... Keep the faith with yourself, keep the faith with the child I use. That tie between you, though the physical is strong, is ten thousand times more of the Spirit, and this has been dawning upon you as you go along...

Margaret, there is much which will need explanation, yet even as I say that, so I add that the Spirit is illuminating the physical mind, and the Presence of Christ will not only console you but will bring to your heart and mind all that which it so truly desires...

And now, my children, I bless you - by the Father's grace - I bless you with Love, with Light, with Peace and with inward Joy, and I remind you that: 'As your faith so shall it be unto you'; that Christ has given of Himself tonight in order to bind you more closely to the things of the Spirit, in order to give you some understanding of what is in His heart and mind... His little children - The Beloved blesses you ere we part.

And now I go. Goodnight, my little ones...



## THE PROTECTION OF OBEDIENCE.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 17<sup>th</sup> January, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*Divine Spirit of Love, we bless Thy Name and we thank Thee that ever Thou thinkest of us and for us, and that as we pass through our various experiences, everything that is needful comes to hand...*

*O understanding Mind of Love, give us the faith to look beyond brief today and to see the glory of those many tomorrows to come, when the remaining barriers between Thy children on earth and those in the Spirit will be broken down, the hedges of misunderstanding rooted up and the wonderful free country of revelation will lie open to them - to all those who have sought so diligently, those who, with faith, yet, without that greater faith which they long may be their own, have still trudged forward seeking to obey Thy Will, endeavouring to follow the dictates of the spirit within...*

*Father, we have so much to thank Thee for, so much for which gratitude - aye, and again gratitude - arises in that mind which sees and comprehends. Grant that it may be possible, even as Thy children desire, that the sense of gratitude and the reason for gratitude may filter through to their physical understanding and that the unity between the mind of the body and the mind of the spirit may be complete...*

*O help us to be stronger, to be wiser, and to reach those heights of holy thought which all Thy children long shall be their own... Listening to the purity of the Spirit, so that longing arises in the heart to be able to catch some fragment of the beauty it represents... Father, Thou understandest all this, and Thou hast told us that what the children of the earth desire while still bound by physical restrictions and limitations, shall*



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*be their own when they step into freedom - yes, that purity, that holiness which seems, during the earth stages, to be so elusive, to represent but an ideal which still lies afar off...*

*Bless us tonight with illumination, and grant that faith may be present in tangible form and that Thy work may be carried through with steadfastness... Amen...*

...My little children, we have much to do tonight, and so I ask you for your entire attention; I ask you to give out of yourselves, to keep at bay as much as possible the thoughts which so naturally flit through the physical mind, and in so doing to be certain that you are strengthening that part of yourself which matters more than all the rest - you are giving strength to the soul which longs to express itself in spiritual terms...

You see, dear children, God's ways are not as the ways of the world; God works on straight lines, on lines of such exquisite mercy, of such enveloping Love; but it is a little difficult, I know, to get away from those impressions which have been forced on the mind of the body since your early years. Right back, long before you entered upon the physical stage, the mind of man had been influenced by a variety of causes - powers and forces - of which he was entirely ignorant.

It is the custom when things go wrong, or when strife seizes humanity in its strangle-grip, to account for such events in a physical way, but rarely is this anything but the surface of the truth. Wars happen on what, to you, seems a tremendous scale; discord is rife in social life; disharmony enters the home - and those who suffer, those who are unwilling partakers, say to themselves: 'If only that one had not done this, if only that remark had not been made'... if only, if only, if only. And in their own minds, they place what has happened entirely on those little occurrences, those chance words, seeking not the real explanation...

I want, tonight, to make it quite clear that the roots of discord and strife go down very deep indeed. Ah, my children, those roots go back through the centuries, and again I say much time must elapse before man is sufficiently freed from self to show that beauty of growth, of blossom, and of attainment, which God meant and which God is working to bring to pass. The power of evil is of so varied a kind that it is difficult to represent its scope to you, but I told you before that those who turn from the Light to the darkness, when free from the body, are still bound to the thoughts, to the impulses connected with the body...

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Tonight, dear children, I want to lead you on a step, and to speak about: 'The Protection of Obedience'.

On the one hand, you get unlimited free-will with its consequences; and on the other, you get unlimited protection if you obey the voice of the spirit within... At once you see where the advantage lies; but the majority, so blinded by earth values, fail to see any personal benefit at all in obedience to God... This, then, we will discuss together, and as I go along I will try and - in the limited time at my disposal - answer the thoughts which arise so naturally in regard to a subject like this...

Passing on from the scope of the evil, from the ingrained tendency of those who are, as you would say, evil - that tendency to make others equally evil; passing on from all that - the tragedy of it, the wide-spreading influence, the devastating effect upon the development of the individual and the freeing of that which is Divine within - I ask you to take the other aspect, that of the protection which obedience brings.

Children, right back in what to you seems the far distant past, God, using the medium of one of His faithful servants, gave certain injunctions which you call the Commandments. They were framed to fit the need of the time, for - you must remember - humanity at that stage was comparatively undeveloped so far as the physical and spiritual minds were concerned. In this case I bracket the two together, but it is hardly necessary for me to remind you that an untutored physical mind in no way expresses that the mind of the spirit is equally bound.

But in those early days, when strange gods and still stranger theories and doctrines held the attention of the majority, it is correct to say that in the main these children of the earth were in an elementary stage mentally and spiritually - I am referring to those whom you call the Children of Israel.

So, using the only form which would make an impression on their minds - that of command - in order to protect His little ones - so open to influence, so prone to listen to the suggestions of the shadows - God said: 'Thou shalt not', and again: 'Thou shalt not'... And the injunctions so given did their work in a way I have no words to convey. By the very imperative character of the command, they saved, again and again, these children of humanity from themselves and, as of course you know, from those terrible processes of retrieval when the body was no more...

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Children, these injunctions stand today, but what I want you to consider is this - and I speak to those who are spiritually awakened, to my children wherever they may be, to those who wish to do God's will, those who wish to protect and preserve the wonderful gift of Divinity within:

Children, the Commandments relate, in the main, to what you would deem crude sins; they apply to those who, as yet, have not obtained any mastery over themselves. It is, as some of you think, rather an absurdity to say to a man or a woman who has been trained to walk in the straight and narrow path, or even to one whose spiritual education has been limited to what you call Ethics - it seems almost absurd to tell such as these that they must not steal, they must do no murder. The answer comes at once: 'I never had any intention of committing those sins of the flesh because my self-respect would forbid it'...

You see, dear children, primitive instincts - whatever form they may take - are supposed to be worked out or to be controlled by civilisation and its companion, education. But could you look into the hearts and minds of mankind you would find that civilisation has had no such effect on vast numbers...

But tonight, I am speaking directly to those who have, in a measure, emancipated themselves from primitive impulses, to those who recognise that they owe a duty to their manhood or their womanhood, and, again, to those who recognise God as their Father.

Children, when thoughtful men and women recognise the Divine which is within, when the longing arises in heart and mind to keep the faith with God and with themselves, then temptation assumes a far subtler form than is embraced by those injunctions which you call the Commandments.

And so, tonight, quite naturally I lead you on to the second interpretation of right living and right thinking - I remind you of the words of the Holy Master when He withdrew from the valley and climbed, in a measure, physical heights, in order to more fitly explain those spiritual heights to which all could attain. You will remember that Christ altered the whole tone of the injunctions given to the children of the earth. Instead of saying: 'Thou shalt not', He conveyed the wonderful truth of our spiritual affinity with God by using the Commandments to reflect what an enormous stride there is between the first and the second; and in that

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there is a hope expressed which it is impossible to describe. Unconsciously, for the most part, humanity had travelled a little farther on the road of spiritual knowledge; yet remember this: That as in the first case, so it was in the second - God or Christ, Christ or God, spoke for the future, held up an ideal - and in the very act proclaimed to all the world His faith in the freeing of man from his lesser self...

There are some who will say to me in thought: 'But even after this long span of time, how few follow the teaching of Christ!' And again I answer: Look at the Master and follow His example - have faith and hope in what the future will produce...

Children, cannot you see it was a big point gained that it was possible for Christ to speak in those same tones to the masses who listened and would listen? Cannot you see that the mere fact that the note of command was absent, showed that, in a measure, the children of the earth were growing up, were becoming more responsible and more responsive as well?...

And then, dear children, lest you should think I have got a little far away from the subject of our conversation, I remind you that in both cases obedience brought and brings its protection, and that disobedience brings its long reckoning in the days which are to come. Those who sin against the body sometimes reap dire results of that weakness during the physical stage; those who sin against the Spirit - ah, these too are not only beset by many enemies while on earth, but when they are released from the protection of the body they are brought face to face with forces that sometimes are of a character which would cause dismay to the one most bent on following inclination...

Children, I remind you once more that I use that word 'sin' because it only conveys to your mind the meaning I wish to portray, but remember always that weakness and frailty or that spiritual ignorance which takes the form of deliberate wilfulness - all these things are regarded by us as something which has got to be reconstructed, something which has got to be grappled with and never relinquished until God's purpose is worked out...

That protection of obedience - oh, my children, if humanity only could realise what it is throwing away. I speak in regard to physical, moral and spiritual things: If man could but grasp it - he is surrounded now and for ever by laws of the Spirit, which are framed entirely for his deliverance

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from those out to destroy... Ah, and again I say: If man could but see the protection which right thinking and right living brings as a natural result so indeed he would forsake for ever the downward path which leads inevitably into distress and anguish as well.

But, my children, fearing I may make you sad, I want to turn your attention to the bright side, I want to speak this evening in no uncertain tones about the plans of God for those who love Him, those who endeavour to serve Him, those who indeed would be more like Him if they could only find the strength within.

Many such as these, on looking round on the facts of their lives, on going back over the past and in imagination anticipating the future, are not certain in regard to a very important point, and that is whether happiness during the physical stage is meant to be their own possession. Nay, rather it seems like this: So long they have endeavoured to find complete consolation in Christ, that they fear that anything of the earth may be a weapon used by the forces of darkness to rob them of that advantage which they have gained...

I understand so well these thoughts. They arise from loyalty to the nobler self; they spring entirely from that apprehension that in an unwary moment they may be taken off their guard, and as a result God will punish them, 'and rightly so'...

Children, once more I remind you of what I told you long since in regard to consulting God over the details of your daily life. So often it happens, that decisions have to be made and you wonder whether this is wise, whether that is right, and the mind of the body feeling so caged and being able to see so little of what lies in front - that mind grows weary, and the longing comes for direct guidance, for the word which shall say once and for all: 'Yes', or 'No'.

Children, all those who love God have been through that, and because it is the Father's will that this worry should be taken from you, I was told to explain that, again, controlled by a spiritual law, you cannot make mistakes if you go in faith to Christ and ask for guidance. When you pray - oh, remember this - remember that because you are in need, because it is your earnest desire to do the right thing - whether it means sorrow instead of joy - the mere fact that you wish to be guided by God ensures, without any possibility of anything going wrong, that God will

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direct you into not only the right path but into that path which His Love has laid down that you should travel on...

I speak to my children present, and I ask them to be certain that these words come from Truth Itself. If you ask and then doubt that you have acted aright, so then that is doubting Divine Love. It is impossible to overemphasise this. Through the ages, man has tortured himself over these misgivings, but I say the course is clear: 'Ask and ye shall receive' - act in faith and be certain that God has blessed you with understanding His will - His will in regard to your physical lives...

And then, dear children, as to the next stage in regard to obedience and the protection which it brings. Recalling to your minds again those whom you name the Children of Israel, think you like this: When, at last, after their weary wanderings, after the bleakness and barrenness of the desert, they finally entered into the land which had been promised to them, was their attitude the attitude of so many since?

We, looking into the hearts and minds of the children of God, we see this so often: The land of sweet content lies in front of all those who have endeavoured to do God's will, and very often this condition of peace and happiness is given into their own possession while physical life remains - indeed, it is a preparation, as I told you before, for that fuller, more glorious life in the Spirit after the little earth stage is run...

Children, it is not wise - it is destructive to God's plans - if, when that promised land is nearly reached, the pilgrims doubt whether, after all, it was meant for them. And there are some - aye, there have been many - who, even on the threshold, have turned back into the wilderness, into that condition where the sadnesses of life hold undisputed sway.

You will remember that those early travellers were tortured by no such fears. They, as little children, had taken God at His word - God had promised them that land for their own, and when they saw it their hearts leaped with gladness and they rejoiced. No thought of hidden dangers or menaces which would spoil the beauty of the possession troubled them at all. They knew they had enemies to face but these enemies were in the open, which makes all the difference, and because of their faith, even those enemies withdrew.

In this there is a parable applicable to all, and I want my children, however far away they may be, to ponder on it and to try and emulate that

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simple faith which sent a vast concourse forward into the unknown, into that which was indeed the Promised Land...

Oh, my children, God is not mocked, and though the evil may be strong, before that Strength so they must depart. Listen and take comfort, and, above all, trust your Heavenly Father who knows what is best for you; believe that it is His will that not only should the sorrow-side of physical life be presented to you but also the holy joy, that consciousness of His Father-love and over-seeing care - that that is part of the plan, and it is His will that it should come to pass...

Yes, sorrow does its work, and, again, the joy which has been earned by sorrow is the linking up between God and yourselves, the finishing touch to the pattern which has been worked in with so much labour over the years; for God is a God of joy, a God of Love, and He delights to give His children that which represents light and hope and happiness...

Obedience to God, following the quiet Voice of the Spirit within, asking for guidance, and then being certain that the guidance is there... Oh, remember the promise of Love Itself. Brightness and beauty in all its myriad forms, is the right, is the heritage, of those who have endeavoured to walk with God and to obey Him in the measure that they understand...

And now, my children, I will leave you for a little while. My child is a little cold but we shall work through with your help, and those ordained by the Master of us all, they wait to speak...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My dear children, I am not going to keep you longer this evening but I wish to underline that aspect of truth which has been given to you tonight. It should explain much in your lives, it should give you the key to the sorrowful path that you have trod; you should be able, viewing things with spiritual sight, to say and to mean: 'I alone am responsible for what has taken place!'

This indeed is God's truth. There are those around you, imbued with power from the Father, who could have lifted from you every burden that you have had to carry, but taking our direction from God, so we knew it was treachery to love to stand between you and the spirit's desire...

## The Protection of Obedience

My children, have I not told you that of necessity sorrow must be turned to joy, struggle to achievement, fighting to that spiritual victory which means not only a battle fought on your own account - but what is more important still - the power to influence others to be strong when a similar temptation lies before them...

Oh, my children, cannot you see how much there is to learn, and as you learn that each fresh aspect but reveals more and still more of God's Love? So then, my children, bringing you back to the subject with which I started, I ask you to be certain that because you have put personal desire and inclination on one side, because you have separated yourselves from the world in its worldly sense, so God has opened to you that vast realm of Spirit, and there on every side you shall find that which shall bring peace to your mind, comfort to your heart, and light on your path for evermore...

God bless you with understanding - and more than that - with faith to pass on that understanding to others... Fear nothing, be courageous over your seen and unseen enemies, and remember that temptation can be turned into a blessing, for those who escape temptation have not started to climb the hill to God...

Faith and trust and understanding - those seeds planted in the mind of the body, have been thrown off from the Mother-tree in the mind of the Spirit, but they have taken root - thank God, they have taken root...

Goodnight, my children, and think ever more lovingly of your companions in the Spirit, who are linked to you by a million ties, and who will never leave you through all those stages which lie in front... Goodnight, my little ones...





## CLEAR VISION.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 30<sup>th</sup> January, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*Father and Mother God, we Thy little children bless Thy Name and we thank Thee once more for Thy tender care, for all the provision which Thou hast-made for each event which takes place in physical life. Grant that the remembrance of Thy unfailing protection may be as a beacon of Light held up before Thy children so that they may go forward without weariness of heart and mind, confident and strengthened by the certainty which lies in front...*

*O God, teach us to be more discerning, help us to loosen the chains which still bind, and grant that each day, each hour, we may feel our bonds falling from us, and that in our newfound freedom and happiness we can demonstrate the power of the Spirit in our lives...*

*O Christ, hear us, and let some consciousness of Thy infinite understanding penetrate into the physical minds of Thy children, so that they may not only regard Thee as their God but as their closest and tenderest Companion.*

*In gratitude for all the blessings we have received, for the revelation which has come, we continue the work which Thou hast laid upon us - continue it in faith and with renewed confidence in the mission which lies before us. Grant that we may be used in the way that Thou hast thought out, to bring light to those who linger under the darkness of physical death, to comfort the bereaved, to restore the so-called lost, and in so doing to show to all the infinite Love, care, and compassion of our Father and Mother God... Amen...*

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...My little children, it seems a long time to you since we met together in this sweet way, and may I add that we too have felt the separation. 'Ah' you will say: 'We knew that those in the Spirit were closer than ever to us'. But, my children, looking at things from your narrow viewpoint, I felt for you that loss - the absence of personal speech and the guiding hand which you have looked for consistently over the years we have been linked together by God.

You see, dear children, that though there are no barriers between us and you, yet because you are undergoing the physical stage, so it is hard for you to banish that sense of separation when you do not hear us and feel us in this same intimate way...

My children, it is indeed a joyous occasion. I speak not of sorrow, I speak not of the past and the many sadnesses which it has held; tonight I concentrate on the glorious dawn of real life for the one (Mr Moyes) linked to you by physical ties. And, again, to those who are thus bound to him, I say that this is indeed the dawn of a new day, the day of revelation, the day which shall show God's gifts showered upon them, the day which shall bring sunshine hour by hour...

(At this point Mrs Moyes arrived, having been detained. Zodiac instructed Dorrie to tell her to come in, bidding everyone else to remain perfectly still. This is the first time the circle has been broken to admit another)...

...Father, I thank Thee for Thy Protection...

Children, it may seem strange to you that I talk of sunshine and gladness and new days, but indeed when spiritual sight is our own, so we look above the clouds and so we see God's almighty Love. Yes, and tonight, instructed by my Holy Master, I say that Will (Mr Moyes) has entered into that condition which indeed shall take him in the Light which never more shall fade. Therefore, put aside all thoughts of sadness, and thank God that His protecting care so surrounds him and you, that the way lies open into the illimitable Spirit, into the work - the work which Christ has blessed.

And then, dear children, I would not pass this subject by, without deepening the impression you yourselves gained of how lovely human nature can be. From stranger and from friend, you have received those priceless gifts of spiritual sympathy and love, aye, and service too. Those

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who lent themselves to do the Master's work are blessed indeed, and if a shadowy day comes to them, so in turn shall the brightness of the kindness of others shed its rays upon them and heal their hearts and minds.

These gifts of the Spirit money cannot buy; those acts, inspired by God Himself, have no price upon this little earth of yours, but they are priced by the Father in the realms of the Spirit, and in the measure that each one demonstrated Christ in your time of need, so in the by and by they shall be seen to bear the mark of Christ, and this will remain for ever and for ever...

Tonight, dear children, I would discuss with you a subject which has several aspects, and as you grow spiritually you will find that the number of those aspects increases, and when you come here you will see that in spite of the diligence of your study, you had only grasped the outer fringe of a subject which is unlimited because it is of God. I speak of that which you name: 'Clear Vision' (clairvoyance), and I want tonight to deal in brief with clear vision as it is represented to you and to those who know this truth.

Children, this clear vision seems to you a very precious gift, a gift which has been reserved for the few, something which you long to make your own, something which in others you envy in the spiritual sense of the word. Physically, you understand that to see with the eyes of the spirit is, with some, a natural gift - and with others, one which can be developed by work and dedication.

Now, dear children, I take you away from the present, right back over the past, and I say that man - as God meant him to be - had that gift in a measure which is absolutely beyond human comprehension now. It was the Father's wish that His children should be able to look into what you call the Heavens; it was the Father's desire that no barriers of space or of physical limitations should ever arise between Himself and those He loves so well.

Yet, because this is a gift of the Spirit - and tonight I am speaking of it in its spiritual sense alone - because it is a gift of the Spirit, so the things of the earth in their earthly sense have, as it were, veiled and veiled again those eyes - that sight which belongs to the real free self, the self which responds to its God, the self which is conscious of its affinity with the Father...

## Clear Vision

Children, never wish to be numbered amongst those who have this power to 'see' yet misuse and desecrate that gift, providing a most dangerous weapon for the evil forces; for that gift of sight - when misused - brings consequences most terrible to the owner. Yet, at the same time, I remind you that within you, made up in you, is that free gift from God, and it is His will that the children of the earth should have the capacity to look beyond the shadows of this little plane and to gaze upon something of the beauty and the splendour of the Mind of God.

Children, in order to develop it in the Christ way - and it should not be necessary for me to remind you that Christ used this gift during His earthly life - in order to develop this gift, to have the wonderful privilege of seeing not only your dear ones but indeed to see what you can bear of the Holy Master Himself, three things are needed: First, the will to work; second, the will to climb; and third the will to live the Christ life in spite of the world and its many distractions.

You see, dear children, it is difficult - it is difficult because you are paying for the alienation of mankind from its Father and Mother God. Yet, can you not see that each one who will fight and struggle and in spite of defeat fight on again, that each one who by effort can fell the obstructions between them and the Spirit World, so not only are they bringing to themselves infinite gain, but indeed humanity as a whole is that one point nearer to the retrieval of its lost possessions...

That, dear children, is one aspect. Those who have this gift are struck by a fact which is indisputable, and that is the capacity of the greater sight to take in, in a second of time, details, atmosphere, temperament, and a host of other things which would be utterly beyond the range of the eyes of the body. I refer to that for one reason only: Because it is symbolical of that spiritual instinct which is quite independent of this same spiritual sight. Yes, that is another stage farther on...

I want you all to bear with me while I explain as well as I can what I mean by 'spiritual instinct'. It is something far more subtle than spiritual sight; it is independent - and yet the two can and do work together in perfect harmony; and to those who despair of developing clear vision, to these I say: Have confidence in God, for within your own reach is a gift greater far than that which seems to you so desirable.

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Children, as you go through your daily life, not only in regard to people but still more so in regard to things, in regard to the next step, in regard to your duty to your neighbour, and in regard to that duty - so often overlooked - your duty to your greater self - all these things need, as it were, a guiding-point, and that is the training and the development of spiritual instinct. It should be possible, and it is possible with some, on the instant, to see what is right, to see what God means you to do and what God means others to do, over those plans for the future which He is revealing day by day.

Ah, my children, these more subtle gifts are rarely as attractive as those which bring, it seems to you, so great an advantage. 'If only I could see them!' - so the longing grows and grows; and yet, dear children, the fact of seeing one you love who has passed out of physical life, in itself does not take you one step nearer to God. It is an asset, it is a privilege - you are taking but you are giving nothing in return, if the sight and the sight alone is that which you wish to make your own possession...

It is on the finer things I want to concentrate more and more. I say tonight that, from the spiritual point of view, it is a thousand times more valuable to have that consciousness within, not only of what God means you to do, but also - and this makes all the difference - the capacity to see God's Love over whatever the Spirit has ordained as the next step and the next.

Clear vision - can you grasp just a fragment of what this implies? That clear vision which, in lifting the cross, can see the crown. That clear vision which, as the 'blow' falls upon you, enables you to stand erect, healed on the instant.

That is the clear vision which all those who love the Master seek to make their own. That which you name clear vision is as a toy in comparison with this bright and useful tool, which not only will you retain for ever but, as you progress, will grow more perfect until it enables you to step into Spirit consciousness - consciousness of the mighty Spirit of God...

You see, dear children, that when I explain a little, you realise that we have been discussing something which has no limitations, something which covers so vast an area of thought and aspiration and achievement that already the little gift which seemed so attractive to you appears puny in comparison, and so it is, so it is...

## Clear Vision

Yet, I take you back to my first words, and I say that God meant His children to have this capacity for ignoring space, conditions, atmosphere - call it what you will. God meant that death should represent only brightness, only clearer vision, and that the separation from the body of one you love should enable you to follow them not only in thought, not only in love, but even to watch them as they work for God - yes, work for Him in conditions similar, sometimes, to your own, and, again, in those so rarefied that you would stand amazed at the beauty unfolded before you...

Children, I have touched upon one or two aspects of this same clear vision, but can you not see for yourselves that in your daily life, in regard to those for whom you work - your friends, your acquaintances, that this clear vision is indispensable if you are to understand the point of view of others?

That aspect of clear vision has been overlooked by the vast majority, yet think you like this: Sometimes, on hearing the experiences of another, you find yourselves going over the details, sending out to them compassion, and, sometimes, criticism as well; and as you think, for the time being you have stepped out of your own vibrations and in a measure have penetrated into those of the one under consideration.

Now here that gift of clear vision makes all the difference, and until clear vision - in a degree - is your own, so you stand stranger to stranger, and so this experience must be repeated either during the physical stage or when the body is laid aside...

Children, in regard to your own lives, do you think it would be possible for those in the Spirit to come and minister unto you, to guide you, to strengthen you when the hill seems over steep - would it be possible if we were without that same clear vision?

Yet mark you this: We did not step into that as our possession because we were free from the body, but by work and effort, so from small beginnings it was built up until at last the Master saw that the vision was sufficiently clear, sufficiently of the Spirit to enable us to undertake that most precious work for Him - the guidance of those bound by physical restrictions, blinded by earth values, imprisoned in the flesh, so helpless it seems to you, so protected as it appears to us.

And then, my children, I want to say just a word in regard to clear vision over the opinions of others. It is difficult for even those who love

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God, those who have studied His Word, to show on all occasions charity - that understanding which they know is the highest and the best. Well, to such as these I have words of cheer. I tell them that in the measure that they strive to understand the other's point of view, so in that measure clear vision will be their own when they are free, and it will then appear to them that they step into unlimited comprehension of the thoughts of God and the working out of His mighty plan.

To you, dear children, it seems perhaps that I speak rather dishearteningly on this subject; that, as it were, I push aside that which you long to make your own, and I bid you once more fix your eyes on the far horizon. Yet, in so doing, I am at once endeavouring to put into your hands not only the second-best but the very best of all. Think you back over the past. I have told you ever not to fix your mind on your loved ones in the Spirit, but always and for ever upon God your Father and your Creator. By concentrating on the Great Spirit who over-rules all things, so you pave the way for those who are His children - free it seems to you, yet in varying degree bound by their remembrance of the earth life, bound by their desires, bound by the memory of their restrictions in regard to understanding God.

Never forget that. Over and over again, my children exclaim how they long to be free - but freedom from the body in no way brings freedom from the desires and the habits of the body. Yet, here and now, in your possession, is a wonderful tool - that of loosening your chains, of extricating yourselves from the weaker self, and of building up around you that purity, that holiness, which indeed when you are free from the physical, will show you free also from the conditions which the physical represents to so many...

My children, I have had a little difficulty tonight, but we have worked through by God's grace. We endeavoured to make our little gathering complete; see to it that each one gives out the necessary power to replenish that which was taken away (by breaking the circle).

Yet, ere we part, I entreat you all to try and develop that same clear vision in regard to your real selves, to get away from the earth view and the attitude of those bound to material things, to examine yourselves with that clear vision which even now is being developed within you.

'Am I doing my best, could I be stronger, could I be wiser spiritually, could I get nearer to that which Christ has held up as the ideal for all?'

## Clear Vision

Children, when you come here, that is the only clear vision you will wish to have - the capacity for facing facts, of developing within you that Spirit consciousness - the consciousness of what you can do, of what you can rise to, and of how Christ can use you if the way is prepared...

And now, my children, I will go, yet I remind you that you must do your part in greater degree tonight than is usually expected, but as you give, so the joy shall cling to you in the days to come...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, you have seen how good God has been to us all. I want you, as you go your way, to proclaim to others the protection of the Father over His children when they are powerless to protect themselves... Yes, though the storms beat down upon you, though the enemies of physical life may be numerous, God's protection is complete, and all you are asked to do is to contribute your part in effort and to withhold not your part in faith...

Faith and effort, effort and faith - with these tools you shall climb the steepest hill, and with that wish within to rise, so, like a purifying rain, the power of the Spirit shall be poured down upon you; and stepping from your weaknesses and your frailties as from a worn-out garment, so reclothed in earnest desire you will go forward into the promised land of revelation, into the city beautiful where God's Love is seen on every side...

Oh, my children, each one, hold close to the thought of Christ as your personal Companion; hold close to the thought that although you may misunderstand God, God never misunderstands you; that although you may fail the Father it is impossible for the Father to fail His children; that although you turn aside from His good gifts, even as you move so those good gifts are placed in front of you - for the Mind of God is generous, the Mind of God is Love...

In Christ's Name I bless you... Be firm, be hopeful, be happy and, above all, show your faith in God as your protecting Guide.

And now I go. Love is everywhere around you, in this room and beyond - the Love which never weakens, the Love which never fails... Goodnight.





## EARTH AND SPIRIT VALUES.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 7<sup>th</sup> February, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*Mighty Spirit, Creator of all things, Thou who hast planned this little realm and all those many planes beyond, we come to Thee tonight certain that because Thou art our Father, Thou wilt listen to us, aye, that Thou hast provided even before we have asked...*

*O Father, grant that the thought of Thy Love and understanding may always hold chief place in our minds, and while we acknowledge Thy power, yet above that, Thy Love may shine forth, and we can feel towards Thee as a child towards its most tender mother...*

*Tonight, we ask Thee to lead us one step further into the light of understanding; grant that we may close behind us another gate which separates us from the darkness of spiritual ignorance; yet as we progress that we may remember those who still linger in the twilight of misunderstanding. Yes grant that our example may enable them to pass those many obstacles with ne'er a pause, that they may hear us calling them on, and above everything, may see with the eyes of faith the Light of the World, not only in front but by the side.*

*O Christ, Thou knowest this need - that sometimes it seems to the children of earth that Thou standest afar off, yet we know - because Thou hast taught us - that although ever Thou goest in front, yet, because Thou art our Companion, so Thou walkest with Thy children through the dark and terrible places of misunderstanding...*

*O God, attune our minds to holy things, help us to separate our thoughts from the world in its worldly sense, and*

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*for this short time to cross the threshold of things intangible  
and contact with Reality itself... Amen...*

...My little children all - and I speak to many hidden from your physical sight - we meet together for work, yes, work for God. And while I endeavour to teach you some little thing more of Truth - as it is presented to those who are free - so also I am instructing those others how to make use of their opportunities now the body is abandoned...

Yes, drawn in by your thoughts of love, of sympathy, and by that wish to help others, so tonight we welcome to our little gathering many who, during the earth stages, missed the way to God. I speak of those who were bound by the earth view; I speak of the countless numbers who thought that their material conditions constituted life... When these were free from the limitations of physical sight they saw that what they had clung to was but a shadow of the real.

Oh, my children, this is Christ's work indeed - to heal, to restore, to give strength to those who have made mistakes. Search your minds how you may, you cannot find any work more indicative of the Spirit of Christ than that of Retrievement: Retrieving for others that which they, in ignorance, have cast away.

So, dear children, in our mission amongst those we love so well - yea, in the Spirit you know each one - we continue the task laid down before us...

Tonight, I would discuss with you a point or two of that vast subject which is included under the heading of: 'Earth and Spirit Values'. And I want you all to give out from yourselves that sympathy, that wish to penetrate out of physical knowledge into something of the wisdom of the Spirit...

You see, dear children, that the mind of man trained by others, brought into line with the current opinion of his day, influenced by a million thought-forms entirely beyond his comprehension - the mind of man is not in a position to judge as to the Real and the Unreal, yet for the most part the individual hesitates not.

'This is good', says the one blinded by desire. 'This is good', says the one bent on acquiring the knowledge of the physical world alone... Yes, 'good' it seems to them until they are free...

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My children, in order to understand even the rudiments of this vast subject, I am obliged to ask you to extricate yourselves from preconceived ideas, in the sense that these stand between you and your God. I speak of the successful, of those whose ability makes you pause and marvel; I speak of those who are acclaimed by the age in which they live as master of their time... of their time, yea, but not masters of themselves.

Oh, my children - and it is as children throwing aside the furniture of the earth, that you must approach this subject - go back in thought on those who have fought and struggled from their early years, and who as age falls upon them look back and say to themselves: 'So much work, so much effort and nothing, nothing to show for it all in the end!'

And then think of those who have the tool of intellect, who, from their childhood days, have found the journey of physical knowledge full of joy, full of achievement, and full of self-satisfaction as well. Can you not see that the so-called 'clever' ones, that they have brought with them greater equipment, that their faith was not as those others who chose - ah, mark this - chose to tread the path of physical life bereft of those things which should bring them the desires of the heart and mind?...

My children, there is scarce a parent who has ever lived on this little plane, who has not rejoiced in the gifts of the mind shown by the child of his heart; there is scarce a parent who has not shed secret tears over the lack of promise in the one they have brought into the world; and, again, I say that this is worked out even in regard to the physical appearance of the one concerned... So little is the mind of man, so imprisoned is the spirit within, blind are the eyes, deaf are the ears to the outpourings of wisdom which comes from Wisdom itself...

Can you not see that the boy or the girl with ability, with the quick and ready mind, how these pass through the difficult stages of tuition absolutely untouched by those blows which rain down upon the other equipped in no like way? Can you not see that the one who sees the star of ambition before him, and finds to his joy that within he has those tools which will enable him to accomplish his desire - can you not see that such as these are taking, taking of the world and not giving in Spirit in return?

My children, I speak of those who concentrate on possessions for possessions sake, who 'will' themselves to gather this knowledge and that knowledge because they will be acclaimed of importance by others. I speak

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of those vast numbers who work, yea, they work and strive, yet it is for the things of the world alone that this outpouring of force is put forth...

Ah, the star of ambition seems bright to them then, but when the body is no more they will find to their sorrow that their long travels have taken them into a world which has no light at all. The stars which are the promises of God - they lie in another direction. The light of their dead star was of the earth alone, and when the earth condition is finished with, so the journeyman finds, to his horror, that the light - the light of the Spirit - has been quenched.

My children, there have been those who have come back to you, who were versed in the things of the world, who by the very nature of their training were accustomed to analyse and dissect this and that; but they tell you that this vast subject of: 'Earth and Spirit Values' has to be learnt by them from the beginning unto the end. Then think you to yourselves: 'Why, here and now, we have an opportunity of breaking fresh ground, of turning up the soil and putting in the seed, not only for ourselves but for those many others who will follow on in God's good time'.

My children, it is with anguish that so-called 'good' men and women read the Book of Life and see how sadly they have misunderstood their Father. Yet, I have told you before, that effort spent in acquiring the knowledge of the earth, that that is right if - ah, 'if' - the mind of the spirit is trained at the same time. I have told you that the man or woman who works at mundane things in order to provide for others, that these are doing their duty as children of God if their motive is pure; I have told you that the poor, those bound by restrictions in regard to the mind of the body, that such as these can be, and are, very often great souls; I have told you that there are those so imbued with the love of God, that they chose to carry through their earth experience in a body which has been ruined for them by the vices of others...

When you are free, you will find - as those who have spoken to you - that the more you study this vast subject of: 'Earth and Spirit Values', the more you realise how much you have to learn...

Oh, my children, try and train the minds of others to get the Christ view. Try and separate yourselves more and more from the earth aspect, from the way it regards success, from the way it scorns failure...

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The thorns on the road of life - they indeed are symbolical of the crown of thorns worn by the Master. And even as the blind and spiritually ignorant sought to force those thorns into the flesh of the One who had come to save them - so, today, there are countless thousands, who, in looking on the failures of others, on their disappointments, on all those things which have gone wrong, endeavour to force home the pain which they already bear.

My children, release the spirit within, and again I say release that which is of God within. Look at life - that which lies around you - through the vision of Christ, through that clear vision which not only saw the anguish of the human heart but laid balm over the wounds by saying: 'Blessed are they that mourn for they shall be comforted'...

Yes, Earth and Spirit Values have to be learnt by all. It is not a subject which you can decide to pursue now, or to leave to the indefinite future. Nay, when the body is no more, realisation comes in a measure to all - and even he who was bound to the world, is able to grasp a fragment of the hideous mistake which has been made.

Oh, in the mind of man there arises so easily criticism and contempt. There are those glorying in their mental equipment who have little mercy on the less well equipped. There are others who have climbed up the ladder of success, who view, with scorn, those who work below; even as the worm which crawls through the earth seem they to them. But there is this which has been overlooked: The humble, the lowly, yea, and the downtrodden - for the time being - they toil on a low level so that when God's freedom is their own, they shall be centred in the Light which never fades...

Again, I entreat all those who will listen, to set to work - here and now - to endeavour to reconstruct their idea on what 'is', and what will pass away. For their own sakes I beg them to study this - even as they go their daily way; to look with the eyes of the spirit on this one and that...

Success, failure - ah, but in God's sight, so often it is failure and success...

We learn slowly, yes, this must be so, and sometimes we learn hardly as well. Oh, think you not that the Father does not understand; think you not that the Christ - who loves you with a love surpassing all expression - that He is unmindful of your heartaches, that He has

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overlooked those failures, those humiliations which occur so often during the earth experience. These are as jewels gathered up and blessed by Him, and that which crippled you - crippled you mentally and physically, and, it seems to some, spiritually as well - these are the gifts, the tools, just those possessions which, when you are free, will allow you to work for the Master in the Master's way...

And then, dear children, once more I would draw the parallel of Christ. To some, it seems that the Beloved must have been beautiful in form as well as in thought; it appeals to the human mind that everything that was lovely - attractive in the earth sense, appealing to the feelings of others - that this was the physical equipment of the Master, as He walked the shadowy way in order to bring Light to others...

Children, when Our Lord reached man's estate, He possessed nothing in the physical sense that was beautiful, but the beauty of the Spirit poured out from Him and drew the people to His side...

Yes, think you like this: Have you not known that love which can rise above the physical, have you not felt within yourself that the body - the little garment of flesh - matters little, because that which is within is glorious... And so it was with those who loved and followed He who was God indeed. We loved, and because we loved so the vision came of something of the wonder within...

I am instructed to tell you this tonight, to make a link of contact between Christ and those who have entered the physical world ill-equipped in a physical respect. I am instructed by Love to say that this also He understands, yet to send your minds beneath the tabernacle of flesh and to say to all those who have endured the criticism of others, that there is a beauty stronger, more radiant, which comes from within; there is a brightness of the spirit, a holiness of the mind, which can cast aside the garment of flesh and make it as naught.

And because this power is within, and because of the great Spirit power without, such as these are blessed by the Father, for the spirit was conscious that there was a beauty greater, more dominant, than that which those of the world only recognise in their fellow men.

My children, go on building up in your minds lovely visions of the Christ. They exist, they are tangible, they are real. And I say to those held by a body which, to them, seems unlovely in every sense there could be,

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that when they are free, they too will be clothed in a beauty which has no parallel in earth expressions...

One more phase of: 'Earth and Spirit Values' - and as you can see for yourselves, these aspects are innumerable. I bring this in tonight, with the definite purpose of directing your minds from the obvious to the hidden. I ask you, for the sake of that within you, to get down to those fundamental truths and to apply them here and now.

The gifts of the earth and the gifts of the Spirit - the value which man puts on this and that, and the value as represented in the sight of God. One day, those views - now so opposite - must be brought into harmony; and as the chains are loosened, so the joy of freedom will fill your very souls; and as you extricate yourselves from that which has been implanted in the human mind right down the ages, so by the strength of your convictions, you are making it easier for others to get free as well...

Earth and Spirit Values: As you progress through those multitude of states beyond this physical plane on which you now function, so your vision of the values of Life - of the real Life which has no end - so these will change and change again, and as the purification takes place, as the restoration of the God within is made more sure, more complete, so again you will throw off and approach this aspect of God's Mind with a humbleness of heart, which it is impossible for you to comprehend now...

That is what we all learn here: Wisdom - that understanding of Spirit laws, of the great plans of the Father - as this comes, so indeed we become more and more like the little child, like the unspotted child, who - with faith and trust, realising the vast knowledge of its parent - approaches and inquires what it shall do...

This, dear children, is my attitude through and through. My knowledge, to some, may seem of some importance, but to me it is as the dust which the breeze sweeps away - because learning from Christ, I have been able to grasp just a fragment of that mighty Wisdom which He represents.

Yet, let not this sense of values bring dismay. The Almighty - the Controlling Power of so much - He is here tonight in your midst, ministering to His Children, delighting in their desire to learn, strengthening that which is of Himself within, preparing the road for tomorrow, and saying to each one: 'Lo, I am with you always even unto the

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end'... That end which is the beginning of the life which is Life, of the love which is Love, and the service which is Service indeed...

And now, my children, I am going to leave you. There is one who will speak to you by his desire, aye, by the will of God. He is the guide of your trusted friend who is with you tonight...

We are as brothers in the Spirit. Think you not that one is greater than the other. There are so many - thank God - there are so many who love the Father with all their heart, and in the Father's sight we are His children - loved, protected, and guided equally, one with the other... And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

QUEEN VICTORIA...

...It is a little difficult to speak after those conditions - I am sure you understand. If you do not mind, I will give my little message first, and then I will tell you who I am, because - well, it will be easier for me...

You see, dear friends - and of course we are wonderfully good friends, otherwise I should not be allowed to speak in this way - I had much to learn when I came here in regard to Earth and Spirit Values... I was an old, old woman when I laid aside - yes, gladly - the body which represented, to me, weakness and age. And when, after a little rest, I stepped into a measure of understanding, I wept. And if it had not been for those who loved me, who had tried to guide me, I think it would have been impossible to gather together sufficient courage to go back and relearn my lessons...

And yet, I would not have you think that my life produced nothing of gain - that amazed me more than all the rest. When I saw things as they were, and when I recollected my attitude in regard to myself and others, then I marvelled that God could have found anything in my life on the gain side...

Yes, there was Love all around, and I think that unlimited Love was the worst torture of all, in the sense that it drove home my self-centred life...



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I want you all to think of me with tenderness, to forget what was said about me, and to remember that I did not understand. Perhaps I could have understood, but tradition bound me so closely that I thought my prison-house was reality itself...

Now I am free in a way which would be impossible, except by the mercy of God; and I have learnt and learnt and again, I have tried to learn so that my sense of values might be a little less antagonised from the Truth...

In the spring-time of my life, I gathered much to me; I was surrounded by those subtle temptations which did their work. Yes, the smaller self was exalted and the greater self was pushed aside; yet, because I did not understand, God helped me through it all. And now my joy, my desire, my only wish, is to 'work out' and 'work in' all that which the pattern of my life requires to represent something of that which was in the Divine Mind when He sent me forth, companioned by Love, to learn my lessons... to learn my lessons - but I forgot.

You see, dear friends, *that* in itself is an aspect of Earth and Spirit Values. I thought I had loved and served God in a way which could not be attacked by anyone; I was rigid in the observance of His laws... yes, the word was followed but the Spirit was missing... I did not know, I could not take it in that the first command was to love others even as Christ loved us.

Perhaps that sounds to you rather an exaggeration, yet you must recollect that according to our capacity, we are instructed to love each other even as Christ loves us; and as we go on, step by step, so that capacity expands, and in the far by and by we shall get within some distance of comprehending Love as represented by Christ - our God and our Redeemer...

I do not want to speak of intellectual things; I do not want to refer to things of the world as they appear to those of the world; but I want to say that I am a mother through and through - that I have learnt what motherhood should represent. I have laid aside my will, and I have learnt of Christ - He, teaching me, with exquisite patience and wonderful compassion; and as I listened to the Master, so bond after bond of self has loosened and fallen from me, and although I have so much to do, yet I am purified of the world by my mother-love...

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It is Victoria, and I hope it will not make any difference. I was promised that I should come, and the way was prepared... I hope you won't let it make any difference. I am just like one of you, longing to be used, longing to make people love me, longing to express just a fragment of the Love which is everywhere in my conditions now... A gift, yes, a gift - in God's good time to be earned by me, and to be made my own for ever and for ever...

Goodbye, dear friends...

(Note: Although this spirit withheld her name until the end of her message, two of those present knew who it was almost directly she started to speak. It has been stated authoritatively that Queen Victoria knew this Truth, and that John Brown was her medium, brought to her notice by the well-known Spiritualist, Mr Robert Lees, who was the first to get messages for her from the Prince Consort.)

DR. HENRY DAYMON...

...It's Daymon, Mrs Moyes... Mr Morris, I was a funny old doctor when I lived on earth. You know the type - the country element, the rough and ready way; but all the time, in that mind of mine, the thoughts were going on - yes, thinking but not getting forrader for all that.

Well, Mrs Moyes, you know when I come, I like to talk about the women's point of view. You see, when on earth, I hadn't very close ties of that sort... I used to wonder sometimes whether I hadn't missed the greatest thing on earth. But when I was free, I found that my sympathy - sympathy with the women over their portion of life, over those many physical experiences that they had to go through - I found that was for a purpose, and the purpose was this:

You've been told before that later on in our experience, we have got to get the dual mind - the mind which can understand the masculine and the feminine point of view. It is not easy now; it seems to you that the reason is that the man thinks round one way and the woman the opposite, although now and again they get to the same conclusions...

In my practice, I did a lot of thinking, I used to be called to some poor ailing girl whose lot, it seemed to me, was desperately hard; or to the

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mothers. That always set me thinking, and while I was trying to cheer and to relieve, I used to wonder what they thought about it all...

Well, curiously enough, in the main, resignation was their attitude towards life. They had got to put up with it, and it was no use making a fuss... there were other people worse off still. I used to wonder where they got their patience from and how they were willing to go through so much...

Of course, as you know, we don't put our thoughts into words when we are on earth - they go flitting through the mind. The impressions are there, and if someone challenged us on it we should say: 'Well, it's life - what can you expect?'

I'd like some of the wiseacres - some of those who think they are authorities on this and on that - I'd like them to have a bird's-eye view of what all that suffering works in, what it reaches, the time it saves when they are free. I'd like to say to such as these: 'Now then, you and your values - what do you think of that?' They'd only say that it was a nasty dream, and take a change for their health's sake... And when the body is no more, they will take another change, and this time for the spirit's sake...

And then there is another point, trivial no doubt, but I want to get it in.

I've studied the woman's point of view since I came here, I've got down to facts, I've worked with them - yes, and I've gone through some of those pangs which they endure.

It's in regard to a woman's love of beauty - I suppose you'll think this is rather a mundane subject to draw in, but I'm working something out in emphasising this point.

You know, Mrs Moyes, it's made up in a woman's composition - that love of the beautiful... ah, desecrated, no doubt, but once even that longing to be physically beautiful was a gift of the Spirit. It comes down through the ages of the spirit's journey, when that which was of God within wanted to hold its glory... Yet, temptation proved too strong, and so that which was all-loveliness got covered in and covered in, and sometimes it was so closed over that only ugliness remained...

## Earth and Spirit Values

You see what I am getting at? I'd like to speak to that type of mind which is so swift to condemn, so bitter in their denunciation of the woman's aids to beauty... Yes, quite a domestic subject isn't it: 'Earth and Spirit Values' again.

It's common amongst some of the rigid-minded - those who wear across themselves the placard of 'goodness' for all to see - to be venomous in their remarks about this one and that who has tried to make her face look a little prettier than it was... Such a worthy cause for blame - a sin quite complicated in its consequences.

To those, I'd like to give a bit of advice. I say to them: Take care - get away from your narrow, shut-in footpath through the wood, and get out on to the hills of understanding. These women - ah, weak maybe, held by the world's view, unhappy over the lack of that beauty the desire for which, mark you, is part of a woman's constitution - these poor children in understanding seek the earth's way of making good that which is absent.

Is it for us to condemn? Is it for us to judge so hardly - to think those vile thoughts in regard to their motive? Ah, that's the point, the motive - and I say, stripped of all that accumulation over the ages, the desire for beauty is pure, it is of God Himself...

So we learn and so we go on, and as we grow, our attitude towards this and that alters... As the child playing in the gutter covets a bright shawl to put around her to hide her rags, so there are countless thousands, saddened by the lack of loveliness in the garment of flesh which they wear - so they covet that which shall give them the beauty which they long should be their own...

There is nothing more in it than that - and looking at things in the Christ way, so understanding comes, and so self-contempt does its wholesome work...

I'd like to remind all those who love beauty, of what was said before: That when they step out of that which seems so distasteful, because God is a God of Love, so they shall find to their intense relief that the beauty which means so much to them is theirs for evermore...

I'm afraid, Mrs Moyes, I've got on to rather emotional lines, but I think you understand. It's a point which hasn't been touched upon - and

## Earth and Spirit Values

I'd like all to know that there is the spiritual aspect of even such things as these... not blasphemy, but Christ... Goodnight...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, I want you to think over this quiet time together, and I want you to see in every sentence which has been given to you - given to you by the grace of God, and by His power alone - to see the beauty of the Spirit just beneath the surface, waiting, waiting for you to penetrate into its loveliness and to make it your own...

Oh, my children, this priceless opportunity of physical life - you cannot grasp it now, and so at times the weariness oppresses you and the days seem over long; but try and make this thought your own: That even by the non-comprehension of the great and mighty plans of God, so - because your eyes are bound while you long to see - the beauty of the spirit is being enhanced, the powers of the spirit are being strengthened for your use in the days to come.

Therefore, with each moment, let your heart and mind rise in acknowledgement to the Creator, to your tender Father. Thank Him with your lips - even though your mind cannot at all times respond - thank Him for the gift of physical life, and, above all, that you have chosen to work for Him...

In the by and by, so the horizon opens and opens again, and as friends gather to you in their numbers, so your mind will go back on the days of tilling and preparation; go back on these sacred evenings when, relying on faith, obedient to my voice, you met together and - because your wish was pure - gained your teaching direct from the great Master of us all; for remember that no word could pass the lips of the instrument I use without His power, without His gift of protection...

Yes, these hours are sanctified by their use, by the curbing of the physical mind and will; and because, as children, understanding not, you responded to the call of the Great Spirit, so in God's good time you shall call to others, and they too will follow until the Light is reached...

God's peace is over you all - aye, that peace which is love, which is complete understanding... hold it fast, hold it fast...

Goodnight, my children...

## Earth and Spirit Values



## PHYSICAL LIFE.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Monday, 15<sup>th</sup> February, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*Most Loving Saviour, we thank Thee for this free gift of Thyself, and we ask Thee to give Thy children, bound by the physical mind, greater consciousness of the magnitude of Thy Love, of Thy mighty thoughts for the welfare of all those who belong to Thee, whether they realise that they are Thine or not...*

*Father, we ask so much, and it seems to some that prayers remain unanswered. The petitions go forth, and there is behind them that earnestness of purpose which they can find - yet, again and again, it appears that the forces of evil are stronger than the forces of good, and hearts ache and minds go un comforted... Yet, O Christ, beneath all the turmoil of physical life, there is that ingrained conviction that Thou art not only our God but our tender protecting Father. Make it possible that the thoughts of the physical mind which, as it were, block out that same conviction - make it possible that Thy Holy Spirit, focussed upon them, may disperse them for ever more...*

*And then, O Father, we hand ourselves over to Thee tonight - the physical weakness and those many things which endeavoured to make this happy time of meeting together impossible or a failure - we hand it all over into Thy loving care, and we know that Thou wilt make the weak places strong, will replenish the strength which is needed, and will bind us unto Thyself, because Thy Love and understanding are sufficient for all things and all times... Father we thank Thee...*

My children, I must commence somewhat slowly tonight because my child is a little over-tired and the body has been rather troublesome. Yet, as you know, when the Holy Spirit is in command, the things of the earth

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must stand aside, for God has ordained that this holy work shall go unchecked by anything...

Yes, dear children, I know that sometimes you think that the obstacles are many. In the minds of individuals, obstructions of so formidable a character arise that it seems rather an exaggeration for me to say that this work shall go on unchecked by anything; yet, I repeat it, and I ask you to have faith in God that this shall be carried out, not only in the letter but in the spirit as well...

My children, once more we have come together to talk awhile upon those things which appertain to God, and I want you all to believe that ere these few hours have sped, refreshment of the soul, the mind, and the body, will have taken place. I want you to lay aside all thoughts which are in opposition to this; and to my little secretary (Dorrie) I give a special word, for she works while others listen:

Have faith, my child, in the thought that your soul, your mind, and your body, is drawing unto itself the necessary strength which will allow you to continue in hope - in hope, if you combine your will with the Divine...

My children, this evening I want to speak to you about what appears to some as the most priceless gift of all, and to others even as a millstone which keeps them down in the darkness, out of reach of that which they long to make their own.

Yes, so divergent are the views on: 'Physical Life'. Yet, my little ones, I wish to show you how well we who have been trained by those who have served God over the ages, by those who are able to imitate - in miniature it is true - their Holy Master, that we, so trained, can enter into every shade of feeling on this great subject...

'Physical Life': What does it call up in the mind of the vast majority? Well, dear children, I am bound to say that, in the main, it conjures up thoughts of work and thoughts of anxiety as well. Yes, there are a few who regard life in the body as a very fine thing, inasmuch as they are able to attract to themselves the little toys and pleasures of the world, which seem to them so important - important because they know not better things...

But tonight, dear children, I am thinking of what you call the rank and file; I am thinking of those who toil because they must, whose days are



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represented by much that brings weariness to the mind and sadness to the heart. Yet, I am not forgetting that there are some, at least, who are working in conditions of a congenial character, and these for the time being are able to rejoice in the days as they go by. Still, dear children, remember this: That is but for a space. If physical life presented no fiercer discipline than that, then you would close the book of the years - and find, on opening the book of Real Life, that very little had been written there.

So you see quite naturally I think of the majority, of those many who work against the grain, of those who look forward to the next day and the next, and hope within themselves that all may go well, and yet are conscious - horribly conscious - that enemies are around...

My children, go back on the life of any striving soul, and you will see what I mean. Yes, the days of early childhood perhaps were care-free - although sometimes these were clouded as well as those which followed - but we will say that the days of early childhood were full of sunshine, and then the school time began...

I am not thinking of schools as you apply the word on earth - I am thinking of the first lesson which physical life imposes, in the way of being forced to give up the will to another - in many cases the domination of might over justice; and this happens very often ere babyhood has passed.

Yes, and the child - as a little bird seeking eagerly to escape the parent's wing and explore for itself - the little child finds that all people are not like mother, and that sometimes harsh words come when a kiss was expected... The first lesson of physical life is learnt with tears.

Children, I could go on tracing these little incidents through the years which follow, but tonight I wish to divert your minds from sadness, and so I will forsake the purely physical aspect, and try and speak of things as they are, and as they will appear when you are free.

In the first place, dear children, all life - not only physical life - is as a series of transplantings... It is difficult to take you in imagination through those periods of experience before the spirit took on the garment of flesh, yet it should not be difficult for you to apply to Life, in its larger sense, the same rule as is the way in nature - cultivated nature...

Of course, dear children, there is a distinction between 'wild nature' and nature, which, to a certain extent, is controlled by the mind of man. In

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the wild open country, you get a variety of plants, of trees and grasses, springing up without consideration as to suitability of soil, or of the space necessary in order that they may develop as was intended. And the struggle for existence is on so complicated a scale, and on such terrific lines that could you see but a portion of it, the struggle for life amongst men and women would appear uneventful in comparison...

Yes, out in those parts which have not been harnessed or harvested by man, nature has a very hard time; and so I direct your attention rather to the seedling which is tended, which receives care and attention, and which, in due time, fulfils its promise and brings a reward for the labour which has been expended.

That is exactly the position of the spirit in regard to its own development. I have told you that the spirit, being of God, is all-wise, all-pure; and because it sees the wonder and the marvel of God's plan, so with orderliness, with a system perfect as System is in the Spirit World, it plants and replants that which is its own in the environment most likely to promote its rightful growth.

You see, dear children, how nature illustrates so plainly for us all those evolutionary stages. First, the planting of the tiny seed beneath the earth, keeping that plot free from the light until the seed has taken hold of the soil; then, as it puts forth tiny shoots, gradually accustoming it to an extension of its present environment; and again as strength comes, so light and air are allowed to play upon it in order to contribute those constituents which are necessary for its expansion...

Then, dear children, comes the transplantation; and a good gardener is careful in lifting the little plant to bind to it a certain amount of the soil which is natural to it, and which has contributed to that stage it has reached...

And, my children, because that which was so tiny, so insignificant, has shown the initiative which allows it to become individual, so it is taken from its protective covering and placed out in the open; and in due time, again requiring much care and attention, the plant becomes of utility to its owner.

My children, these stages are repeated over and over again, in regard to ourselves and all Life. I merely touch upon the physical aspect of the seedling, but I am sure you can follow me when I say that in the life of

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every plant, those processes are repeated innumerable times under different conditions, until that which was of the earth becomes sufficiently beautified and purified to find its place in one of the Realms of Light...

My children, I am conscious that when I speak thus - of these many processes - it brings a sense of weariness to the physical mind, and that mind exclaims: 'So much to do; so much already borne and still so much to do!' But that, dear children, is entirely the view of the mind of the body, which, of necessity, has built up around itself those conceptions of time, of labour, and of continuity, which are absolutely false when compared to life in the Spirit - the real Life which is going on all the time.

So, dear children, I want you to come with me in thought, while I try to explain some of those many transplantations which take place in regard to all - and, especially, where the soaring soul is concerned. Mark you, I am speaking of the quest of the spirit; I am not referring to the complaining mind of the body - the two very often work separately. Of course, it would be better if the physical mind could harmonise itself with the aspirations of the spirit, but it is difficult to do this while the eyes are blind to things as they are...

In regard to the soaring soul, some of these transplantations are of rather a severe character, and so it is that you look around you and, with sadness, note the trials of others; aye, and with sadness too, you go back over the years which have passed, over the different experiences which have taken place, and they seem to you to all wear the same grey aspect, even when viewed from afar off.

Children, there are always tender plants, there are always those who lack the courage to face the open, there are always the spiritual weaklings who, if life is to be retained at all, have to be kept in sheltered spots, have to be nursed and nurtured and every storm kept from them...

Yet go back to nature once more: The gardener, in going through his seedlings - those which he has guarded by every aid which the physical world provides - the gardener selects the strong ones, the sturdy ones, to be placed in the open and to be a credit to him in the days to come...

The mind of man - so different from the Mind of God. Man pulls up the weaklings - the puny specimens - and throws them aside and their little life of struggle is ended...

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Well, dear children, there have been some of you who have had pangs over the destruction of these little plants. After all, there was life in them; after all, some struggle had been made; and so it is that the compassionate pick up the slender threads from the dust heap, and endeavour to give them a second chance...

From this little parable, I want you to read something of the mighty Mind of God; only it is necessary to get entirely away from earth conceptions, and in place of that feeling of pity over the little plants which made so sorry a showing - in the place of that pity, to put unlimited love... That frail plant to the Father does not represent imperfect effort, but indeed represents something which He Himself has created, and, because of that, He is bound to it and it is bound to Him for ever and for ever...

You see, dear children, when I use nature as an illustration, I can take you so far and then comes the great divide; but even looking at things from nature's point of view, wouldn't you rather be the one who goes out in the open ground, and, fighting though it may be, struggles through, and at last brings recompense for that which has cost so much? Yes, I know you would, and because human nature is greater, is nobler than it understands, so the vast majority have made their choice - the choice which means hardship and suffering, and, sometimes, disappointment in the end - for the sake of the spirit which is within...

And then, my children, I take you on to another aspect of that transplanting which goes on so freely, not only during physical life where you see it on all sides in the changes which take place in the lives of all - but also in regard to the Life to come...

You who have stood by and seen those you love, those linked to you, abandon the tabernacle of flesh, and, as it were, seek pastures new - you have wondered as to the conditions in which they will find themselves when consciousness returns.

Well, dear children, as with all things that are of God, not only mercy, not only love, but commonsense in its highest form is apparent. Think you like this: Your own lives are spent in a world which is material - albeit surrounded by things spiritual - you live amongst others all concentrating on tasks which are more or less connected with the earth alone...

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When you pass hence, dear children, you will find this change: That those things which appeared to you so real, become the unreal; and those desires, those aspirations, those longings of the greater self, have assumed tangibility - they constitute your environment...

Get that clearly in your minds. I have told you that although you live in a physical world, you are surrounded by that which is spiritual, and a large number of people are conscious of this in varying degree.

You see where personal responsibility comes in? In your own hands it lies, to materialise in your surroundings when the body is laid aside, those things which are real - and I use that word 'materialise' solely to convey to your minds 'something' which is there in actual fact; but, dear children, if your mind is bound to the toys of the earth, to its fleeting pleasures, to its cloying desires, can all this be swept away, be separated from you when its use is ended?

Here you get the miracle or the tragedy of the transplantation which takes place at physical death. But, dear children, I remind you of the plant taken out of its first bed, which still retains a proportion of its original soil, and thus protected is placed out in the open, into space, in what appears in comparison as the illimitable. Yet how long, think you, does it take for those particles of soil to become merged into, and part of, the big ground in which now it continues its existence?

My children, if, in time to come, it were necessary to remove that plant again, you would find it impossible to distinguish between the original soil and the earth in which it had been placed. And in moving it again, once more the good gardener is careful not to separate it from its soil, and so the earth is bound round its roots, and thus provided for, it is moved to that spot where its beauty and its strength will be shown to the greatest advantage, and where it will give rest and refreshment to those who are around...

So you see, dear children, that when you pass hence, you will not be torn up by the roots and planted in an environment totally unfamiliar to yourself, which you will have to become accustomed to. That is not God's way. God understands His children through and through, and so it is, when those who have clung rather closely to the earth life, when such as these pass out, their new conditions are strangely familiar, they move and have their being much in the same way as upon the earth plane, with this

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great difference - that the weakness and pains of the body are forgotten. Yes, forgotten - so strangely and so quickly as well...

Then, dear children, reminding you of what I said before, you can understand that it is possible for those functioning in the physical world, whose hearts and minds have their habitation elsewhere - it is possible for such as these, when the body is no more, to find themselves in such conditions of Spirit that the little earth life seems like a shadowy dream, obliterated even as consciousness comes...

And so I could go on, but I want you to think things out for yourselves instead; and I want you in your thinking, to try with all your might and main to readjust your attitude towards this physical life which seems such a burden, such a hindrance - aye, and to some, a tragedy from the beginning to the end.

According to the severity of the experiences, according to the storms which beat down upon you, so when the body is laid aside, you will step into strength - into that power to act and to think, which it is impossible for me to attempt to describe, because no conception can be grasped by the physical mind...

You see, dear children, when viewing things in God's way, physical life assumes such a different aspect; then you regard it as a wonderful time of training, of preparation for something which is not only better but so infinitely bigger, that the chains which are so irksome now are worn willingly, for they are seen for what they are - links of love; and by those links of love, you are fettered to conditions of Spirit which nothing of the physical power can separate you from... For each link has been closed by pain, each link has been added by effort and by suffering; and because of this, the chain is indestructible - it is of the Spirit, and God holds it under His care...

But I want to emphasise that we who are free, are not unmindful of your longings to be free also; and yet, dear children, if it were in my power to give you freedom now, what would be the case? It would be as this: The tender plant removed too soon - an error of judgment caused that transplantation to take place, and instead of benefiting by the greater space in which you would find yourself, the one thought and longing would be to get back into the protection of the physical body, even though it may represent the darkness of a prison house...

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I speak in most understanding tones. It seems hard to you that the longing should be there, and yet at the same time that the realisation of that longing would bring disaster, rather than the peace for which your mind craves - but so it is.

And now, dear children, I bring you back to this point: God knows best. And I ask you to try and apply it to yourselves and to all those many whose plight so wrings your heart; to all those who are hemmed in by physical suffering, by anxiety, by the poverty which is so hard to circumvent - I ask you to say, with me, that God knows best, that He is not withholding except for the sake of the one He loves so well; that He is not keeping a reluctant spirit within the tabernacle of flesh against its will, but out of His comprehensive love is working with the spirit and for the spirit, so that when the brief physical stage is ended, that spirit will have the great gain which it has fought and struggled to make its own...

Ah, my children, in regard to every event in your lives, God knows best. You only see just a little inch of the way, but the Father has watched the real self through the ages, and is able to follow its course until completion is reached. Therefore, how can you judge when your view is so limited - how can you ever wish to interfere with the course of your daily life?

God knows best. And - what is a point so often overlooked by the sufferers - God knows what it feels like to be bound by physical limitations and restrictions; to fight against a body impoverished and ill-equipped for the journey on the earth plane...

Yes, God understands disappointments, the betrayals of so-called friends, and the indignities which enemies can heap upon those they are out to destroy. God understands the weariness of the heart and mind, and, more than all the rest, the intense loneliness of the children - as I have said before, of all troubles and sorrows, this is the worst - the loneliness, the feeling of isolation, of being perhaps centred amongst friends and yet alone, even as the Master was always alone in thought, when He walked this little plane...

So, dear children, let these two thoughts be linked together in your minds: God knows best and He understands. If you could see with the eyes of the spirit, you would know that it is because He understands so well, that He allows you and all His children to suffer a little while on earth, so

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that when that little while is over, the joy and the peace which is of Himself shall be your own...

And oh, my children, don't underrate love - that is a terrible mistake. Love, to you, expresses something of so flimsy a character, something which will break if the smallest strain is put upon it, something which the storms of life can scatter to bits... Ah, here is your great mistake. Think you like this: That the power to understand love as love is, must be learnt - yes, little by little, step by step. The physical mind is incapable of grasping more than the outer fringe of true love; yet if, here and now, you do not concentrate on mastering that, how then can you attempt to learn that which represents Reality itself?... Don't underrate love - it is the only tool which you can use when you are free. Service? ah, yes, but what is service when love is absent?

My children, these few remarks arise from one thought and one thought alone, and that is to entreat you to try and visualise in your own minds something of the wonderful love of the Father for His children, and especially is this the case when those little ones are sorrowful. And then to remind you, once more, of the unlimited love which those in the Spirit have for you. 'Yes', but you say: 'I cannot understand that - I cannot take it in why they should love me when I must cause them so much misgiving!' The earth view again - that flimsy representation which is destroyed by the first sharp wind.

Nay, little ones of my heart, love, as we understand it, is not like that. As the enemies of the earth beset your path, as despair may seize the mind of the body, so, because the need is great, our love is thrown more closely round you; and so because of that same need, Christ pours down upon you - and us - that love which no force of darkness can destroy...

So plain as I speak thus to you, so natural, so exactly how the real you thinks. Then, my children, gather the comfort to your heart, force the mind of the body to enlarge its conceptions of love, and do not say: 'How can they love me?' But say with faith: 'I know they love me!'...

Can you not understand that when love is poured out from us in unstinted measure, that it grieves us when that love is doubted? Cannot you understand yourselves that if you loved another with all your heart and mind, and if that other looked with doubt upon you - doubting that love of yours - cannot you understand that it is like a knife plunged into that which represents your vital self?...



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My children, there is no reproach beneath my words, only an inexpressible longing to gather you into the safe shelter of my love, and to protect you from the blows of physical life... Nay, I must not take them from you, but is it not possible that the remembrance - the consciousness - of love, is strong enough to rob them of their sting?...

I am directed to speak thus to you, for as you know well, every particle of love of which we are capable, of course comes from Christ, the Giver, the Bestower of all good things - and you cannot love each other, you cannot love those in the Spirit, without acknowledging the Source - that which is Love Itself...

And now, my children, I am going to leave you, but I want you to remember that those who speak, come with so much joy, with so great a desire to help; and because this is so, by a Divine law, so in turn you, in preparing yourselves in this way, render them a service too great to be expressed in words...

And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

MOTHER ST. AGNES...

(Once of the R.C. Reparation Order, Spain)

...It is Mother St. Agnes, Mrs Moyes, and I have come tonight because it is God's will that I should tell you something of my own experiences in regard to love, as we understand it when in the body.

You see, my training curiously separated me from things as represented by the Tender Heart of our Lord. I thought in excluding love from out my life, that I was reserving myself solely and only for adoration of the Blessed Mother and her Holy Son... So strange seem these impressions now - so contrary to the way we are taught when we are free...

Do you know, Mrs Moyes, that because I loved Ethel, and then things went a little awry, I thought that was just punishment because I was bringing someone too closely into my life and was robbing God.

It is that idea which has done so much damage - yes, damage to the progress of so many earnest men and women. They - as I had - they have

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the deep-rooted impression that God is a jealous God, that God expects the whole love of the heart and mind to be unreservedly laid aside for Him...

Mrs Moyes, when I was free, I found my surroundings like - and yet so unlike. On earth I used to spend many hours in meditations; during my sleepless nights, I was able to so focus my mind on the Holy Mother and on the Great Heart of Christ, that I was transmuted from the earth into His presence... I used to lie awake on those hot burning nights, and while I prayed for those who did not know the love of God and the consolation of the Church - while I prayed, so those I loved and revered with all my heart (the saints?), these tried to teach me something of that greater Love beyond the threshold on which I stood in my ignorance...

Now things are changed. My attitude towards others is changed in so comprehensive a way, that in speaking thus, I find it difficult to get back in thought completely to my attitude when on earth...

Yes, to love another being on earth always brought a sense of distress which I called conscience. I used to torture myself over these wayward feelings, over that love which sometimes, in spite of my best endeavours, sprang up within me and was showered on some young girl or some woman like myself, who was trying to hold close to God.

I suffered intensely over those experiences, but when I was free, I was glad to go back on that love - yes, and on the suffering too, because that suffering, unconsciously to me, had purified my love, and made it possible for me to understand a little more of God's love for us...

I am afraid that is not very clear. It is like this: Mrs Moyes, when we are free, we find that - by our misunderstanding of the nature of Divine Love - we have caused untold suffering to the Tender Heart of Christ. And because we suffered over our loving - although in a different way - it makes a link; we can comprehend the pangs of love, and it prepares us, in a measure, for coming back and carrying His message of love to others...

You see, as I speak now, I am changed again, even from that little while when I spoke to you before... A little less of self, I hope, and a little more of Christ.

Mrs Moyes, you have said sometimes, that you long to come back and work for God on earth in regard to this Truth - and it is a worthy ambition - it is an ambition which is of the Spirit itself. But in coming back

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as I have come back, you must be prepared for this: The impossibility of reassuring those you would lay down your life to help - the impossibility of making them understand that all is well!

You see, dear sister, why so much preparation is necessary; you see that before we can work as Christ works, before we can do as His messengers do - yes, before all that, we have first to make, within ourselves, an altar of love on which our thoughts, our feelings, our being itself is laid...

Oh, there is much to learn, and had I not been acquainted with sorrow, had I not understood loneliness in all its phases, my heart would have broken since; for in retreading the earth way, not only are you alone, not only are you ignored by those you long to help, but their attitude of mind is that which places you far beyond their borders, out in that far country of death...

I speak with reason - I have tried to help Ethel so often and so much; yet she cannot hear me, she cannot see me, and so to her Mother St. Agnes is dead. Yes, that is the most terrible loneliness which comes to us all - the returning to those we held so dear, and they pushing us back into a state which makes the biggest barrier of all - that separation from the physical body which separates us from everything else of the earth as well...

I hope I have not saddened you, but I know you all understand, and I know you will send little thoughts after Mother St. Agnes, and then her loneliness will go...

It seems strange to you sometimes, that we who are centred in Light, who are in companionship with the great and holy ones - that we should want your prayers, your thoughts, but so it is. Yes, we may be surrounded by our comrades - our companions in the Spirit - but that is not our work. Our work is to come back to you, to help you, to give you courage, and to try and get a clearer impression of God within your minds. And when we fail, we feel lonely indeed because we realise how far off we are from what Christ represents, how limited is our power when, if we had understood better during the physical stages, that power could have been so great... We are lonely - we have made ourselves lonely by our lack of understanding when in conditions where understanding has first place...

I think you understand. You see, in a degree you have crossed the threshold between not-understanding and understanding; and when you

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come here, you will find that that physical understanding will throw a little bridge across to spiritual understanding; and though it may lead you to only the threshold, it will mean more to you than words can say...

I love you all with a love that goes right through. Let me help you, let me comfort you, and let me be a mother to you as well... Physical parenthood was not for such as myself, yet even that has been made complete in the Spirit, and my mother's heart cries out for more and still more, because I see that only through my motherhood can I get nearer to the Christ ideal...

The Holy Mother of God - yes, I learnt much from her sweet influence... We can all be holy mothers, and the God is within us waiting to be brought into life...

Goodbye, and think of me when you have time...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, once more the power of the Holy Spirit has been demonstrated in your midst, and its cleansing stream has washed your hearts and minds clear of sorrow...

Oh, beware of sorrow, beware of sad thoughts; set the instrument of your lives to joy; let the music which comes forth from you be that of hope and gladness... Though sad strains may be sweet, yet because God represents happiness in a complete form, so then, if you would harmonise with Him, you too must give forth notes of gladness... And these being charged with Spirit from within and without, these shall not only bring help and consolation to yourselves but shall be used by the Master to relieve the sad thoughts of others...

My children, once again I bring you back to the theme of physical life: I ask you to try and - within yourselves - catch something of the joy of the Realms of Light, because this question of influence is so far-reaching... Nay, do not think I forget your many sorrows; but have I not said that of necessity sorrow is turned to joy, tears to laughter? So then, you will be but interpreting things as they are, if you attune yourselves to and distribute that happiness, which is God's direct gift to all who love Him...

My children, I realise only too well, that grey skies and the events of your lives make this difficult, yet if you will but firmly make the effort, we

## Physical Life

can do much - only from within, that determined effort must come as well... There is so much which lies in front which is of a joyous nature, but unless there is some measure of joy within, you will feel as strangers in a strange land. Set then the instrument of your life to bright and happy things, so that God's love may work uninterrupted, so that His will may be done...

And now, my children, in the Name of Christ I bless you, and in His most tender care I leave you... In the comfort of His Presence continue your way, recharged with hope, with faith, and with confidence, and - inspired by the Holy Spirit - you shall accomplish much for His sake... The Father's plans are mighty in their conception; those He would use are limited in comparison, but because He is God, so that which has been ordained shall come to pass...

God said: 'Let There Be Light' - and there was Light... Goodnight, my children - and remember our love, for we too are sometimes rather lonely because of you...



## MIRACLES.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 20<sup>th</sup> February, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*O Thou our great Protector, into Thy Hands we commend ourselves tonight, and we ask Thee to so recharge the body and the mind of the instrument which Thou art using that Thy will may be done even as Thou hast laid down.*

*Most understanding Father, we entreat Thee to give that vision which shall make all things clear, we entreat Thee to so exercise Thy power that Thy children who as yet understand not the glory and the wonder of this service for Thee - that these children may be given sight and comprehension...*

*And then, O Christ, because Thou hast suffered and because Thou knowest that suffering causes a sense of distance between the mind of the body and the spirit - because Thou knowest this, bridge that distance and take possession tonight...*

*In this sacred atmosphere, we are conscious that the world of sense can be despatched, and that the World of Spirit can be opened before us and we can enter in. Oh, give Thy children strength to cross that portal and to feel that indeed they are centred in the Holiness which is of Thee, and grant that that Holiness may give understanding of Thy Love, Thy care, Thy protection...*

*Christ, hear us - be with us and teach us as Thou hast promised... Amen...*

...My dear children, although there is a little lingering sadness in the air, tonight is a night when, coming from the far corners, those who wish to work for the Master in the Master's way have gathered together. They are here in your midst - some who have seen many ages, many seasons,

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many nations rise and pass away. Yet, because they are servants of the One God, so they are here to give strength, to give that power which is required to carry through this privilege of listening to the teachings of Love...

My children, it seems to some that life is so fair, and to others that it is o'ershadowed by grief and anxiety. It is the same life - this physical life - which can represent so different an aspect; yet, following the dictates of Love, I ask those who see the sunshine, to share their sunshine with those who have felt only the storms...

Children, in the world today there are many, ah, many who have to face a grey aspect and who look back on what has been and trace the milestones passed by the sorrows which they have borne.

Yes, in the main, that which goes so hard to the physical mind predominates, but God has said that to those children who have taken the rough road, so His messengers shall gather, and so that road - steep as it may seem - shall be overcome...

My children, there are numbers who have fought the good fight, and, so it appears, are still on the losing side. To such as these I speak in tones of great understanding: Though you have fought and though it seems that the powers of evil have been too strong, yet when the scene is changed - to your joy and your relief - you shall find that victory was on either side.

But you will say to me: 'I am forced to live in a material world where material things have got to be considered; how can it comfort me now that in the far by and by I shall see a great prize was within my grip?'...

Children, there are young souls, there are older souls, and there are mature souls; and the discerning, in looking around, can see at once the stage which each one has reached. Think you like this: That there is a peace - there is a content - absolutely separate from the world in which you live, and that brings a happiness which nothing of the physical can kill...

Yet, once more, I remind all those who are feeling that circumstances are too much, I remind them that a little farther on is the open plain of opportunity. Then faint not while you tread even the last stage of the road which leads you out of the wilderness into that which will fill your soul with joy...

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Oh, my children, as I stand in your midst, my heart is torn by those marks of the enemy which is out to destroy. I speak not only of the one or two - I speak of those many, unseen by you but seen by me, those who went through physical life or a portion of it, with a heart that was nigh to breaking... These children of sorrow are now the children of joy and peace and understanding; those who wandered in lonely places - they are now the pilgrims of Light, and the Light which shines from them illumines the way for others...

It is impossible to over-emphasise that the God whom you worship and the God who protects you, longs to see you happy and care-free; yet, on the other hand, it must be remembered that the hard road is the shortest road into that experience - into that wisdom which literally creates Spirit as you go. I urge you to be happy, yet I am not unmindful of those who sorrow, of those many who look on all sides and find, to their despair, that the sunshine is not for them... The sunshine of the physical world, it comes and it goes, but the sunshine of the Love of God holds them fast, holds them fast...

My children, it was necessary to speak thus in order to bring into harmony those two elements which are here tonight - joy and sorrow, happiness and grief; yet think you not that they cannot be harmonised - they can be made one perfect whole. So doing, I direct your thoughts to the spiritual aspect, to that power which God uses so freely to heal, to comfort and to encourage.

And now, my children, the subject which we will discuss tonight is one which I must touch upon again and again, yet ere I start to talk with you, I would underline that we have met together for work - that you are contributing your part in providing the necessary effort which is essential if another portion of the veil which hides True Wisdom is to be withdrawn. Therefore, with the Spirit of God upon you, put self aside and listen and learn, for we have much to do.

My children, that which I would discuss with you is in relation to those miracles which have stood the test of time - I refer to those chronicled in the Sacred Record, those which were instituted by our Lord and Master, and those same miracles which were carried out so successfully, it seems to you, by the ones who followed after.

Yet tonight, as is my custom, I would draw your minds from the obvious, from those which stand out so clearly against the horizon of the



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ages. Such as these have done a mighty work for God, but I am instructed to tell you that the miracles which have escaped narration, which have passed unrecorded - those are the miracles which are miracles indeed...

You see, dear children, the physical mind - because it is physical - is always attracted by the dramatic, by that which startles the senses. It is the cruder form which receives the most attention; and I would underline this by the simple illustration of the child who is attracted only by the brightest colours, by that which is cast aside when the mind is more highly trained. The child delights in that which appears gaudy to those who have learnt to discriminate; they are concerned with subtler things; they deal, as it were, in half-tones, in that combination of beauty, in the elusive, and - as you will be able to grasp - with that which is finer in every sense there could be...

So, dear children, while I give full honour to those miracles which have been faithfully recorded, tonight it is not my intention to dwell unduly upon them. Yet, there is one point to which I would draw your attention: In considering those same miracles, discussion and argument have arisen as to which was the greatest, which showed to the better advantage the Divine power of the Master. And, in the main, the children of the earth are agreed that the raising of the dead, so-called, ranks highest.

Now, this alone discloses the limitations of the physical mind. Think you like this: Children, the body is a very simple thing to The Creator; it is becoming more and more understood by those on earth who study it from the scientific and from the sympathetic point of view; and we who are free see things like this: The restoring of the life which, for the time being, had shed its coarse garment of flesh - that, by a spiritual law, was simple, because those who attempted it were drawing from Life Itself...

Wait while I explain. The difficult task would be this - and it is this difficult task which all those who love God are seeking to achieve: Children, I say that the restoring of life to the tabernacle of flesh is but child's work compared to the restoration of consciousness to a spirit which has been hemmed in and crushed down by evil over the years...

Here you get something which bears the aspect of a miracle indeed - and yet this has been done, and this is being done, even while these moments pass away...

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Oh, my children, try ever more to train the mind of the spirit to grasp those things which elude the mind of the body. Get away from earth conceptions and penetrate into some little portion of that Wisdom which is available to all. I say that the greatest miracles which were done by Christ - aye, and through His grace by those who followed - these were of too fine a quality to gain any notice at all.

Again, dear children, in regard to the life of the Beloved, think you like this: That gift on Calvary was great indeed; that fulfilment of the promise of returning to demonstrate the powerlessness of physical death to touch Life - that indeed was deemed by all who believed a miracle, a miracle in every sense there could be. But, my children, I take you back to earlier days than that, and, inspired by God, I speak the Truth as it was and is:

Children, have you ever dwelt upon the humility of the Lord God of all? Have you sufficiently considered that act of His: In submitting Himself to physical laws by taking on that body of flesh, by going through the processes of physical birth - its helplessness, the powerlessness of the little life within to protect itself from the enemies without?... I speak of the mother of Christ and of her responsibility, I speak of those months before the little Babe was born... Can you not see to where I am directing your thoughts? The greatest miracle of all was God as the helpless Babe...

Oh, my children, try and get these things right. Go beneath the surface and probe that which is hidden from the majority - aye, hidden from all but those who wish to 'follow' Christ. Can you not see for yourselves that when All-Power laid aside His power and subjected Himself to those same physical laws which He had created, that this, in itself, showed such staggering humility that no miracle before or since could ever be compared to it...

My children, all around in the physical world, and in those many realms beyond, this miracle is being repeated, only in another form. Christ, the Ruler and Controller of our lives, is the Companion of the weakest and the frailest. God - all-Knowledge, all-Wisdom - is at hand to teach direct, instantly the desire within to know is born.

That, dear children, is one aspect of that same vast subject of: 'Miracles'.

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And I would speak to those who have explored far and wide into the knowledge of the world: I entreat them to walk warily and to think carefully; for though the mind of the body may repudiate Truth, as instanced by those acts of Christ, yet, even as it denies, so a greater miracle is taking place in regard to themselves - and that is God's protection...

I entreat them, in the Name of Love, to walk warily where the things of the Spirit are concerned. They know not and yet they know; they seek to serve, yet even the altar that they have built in their own lives to the honour of God - even this is overshadowed by that same intellect of the mind of the body which blocks out the Cross of Humility...

Oh, to such as these I send a most earnest warning; I throw around them the love which God has given me to protect them, and point out that what they are constructing now must be parted with in the days to come; aye, and when the body is no more, those coils of the physical mind will bind and bind - and indeed, it will require that same miraculous power to release them and set them free...

And then, dear children, there is another point I wish to bring in tonight, and that is in regard to the ability and capacity of the physical mind to grapple with the knowledge of the world. To you all, this appears a possession most pleasing to make your own, but wait while I explain:

The mind of the body can be a tool for the Master, or indeed, it can build up obstacles so formidable that the Light of His countenance is blotted out. The mind of the body may bring you toys just now, but if that mind is fixed on the knowledge of the world alone, when you are free, it will prove your worst enemy, and the most difficult from which to extricate yourself, by the fact that it is even as your counterpart...

On earth on every side, you have the mind of the body placed on a pinnacle - aye, and worshipped - worshipped not only by the possessor but by those who would emulate, those who would climb to the same fair heights as this one and that who teaches and instructs...

Yes, they may be authorities on those subjects which are too deep, too obscure for the majority, but their attitude brings a pang of sorrow to me as I speak... 'Learn of me', they say: 'For I have knowledge, I have penetrated into the secrets of nature; I have discovered that which has been hidden... Learn of me for I am wise!'

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And then, dear children, we come to the Master's view, we come to God, to the One who is all-Knowledge, to the One who created all those things which baffle the mind of man. What does the Master say? 'Learn of Me, for I am meek and lowly of heart!'... There, dear children, once more you get the miracle of God: 'Learn of Me, for I am meek and lowly of heart!'...

And to all those who love knowledge, to all those who seek wisdom in its true sense - to such as these I say that if they would have Truth in the inward parts, then they also must approach the Unknown yet that which is Knowable - in the spirit of Christ... 'Meek and lowly of heart' - self nonexistent, approaching that which is held out unreservedly for all, with something of the humility of the Giver...

Children, when man has learnt that lesson, that will be the greatest miracle which it is within his power to perform.

You see, dear children, that miracles in the earth sense and miracles in the God sense are widely different things; yet, have I not said that you - and everyone - can perform miracles in Christ's Name every day of your life? And the one miracle which will place within your hands the power to work other miracles of a like character, is that capacity to release, ere the body is laid aside, the bound spirit within...

And how can this be done? Again I remind you of the humility of Christ; once before I directed your attention to His understanding of the sorrows, of the lives of others... Meek and lowly of heart: The meekness which is submitting the physical will to the Divine - that, in itself, accomplishes the greatest miracle in regard to that which is Holy within - accomplishes a miracle which ever shall grow more wonderful as you understand it...

And then, dear children, as this miracle happens to you, so in your hands lies the power to perform that miracle for others. It is true, in every particular, that you live in an age of miracles. Right back since the first day of creation, miracles have held chief place; and, though man may recognise them not, stupendous miracles are being performed by Love each moment of existence - whatever world it may concern.

I ask you, dear children, to try and educate yourselves in regard to values over this great subject, which so many deem a thing of the past; I

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ask you to train the mind not to fasten on the obvious, not even on those great cures of the ills of the body which have staggered you by their comprehensiveness, but to realise that there are miracles unseen, unlooked for, unrecognised, which are waiting for the earnest-minded to bring out to the light of day...

Hitherto, they have been of a nature so fine that the crude light of your world could not play upon them; yet, because there have been those who are conscious of Spirit within and without, so to those few they shall be revealed because the preparation is there, and it is God's will that every aspect of His Love shall be laid out before those who seek to serve...

Oh, my children, as I speak, I realise the feebleness of words, the impossibility of expressing Wisdom as we understand it when we are free. I cull symbols of this and I search for suitable phrases to describe that; but these fragments, because they are blessed by God, shall be used in His work of enlightenment, shall be used to teach the children of earth that round them now, and for ever, there are worlds to be explored, there is a knowledge which no physical expression can portray...

Yet, remember this: That you who seek to cross the threshold between the Seen and the Unseen, that ere you can do this with safety, with security, and with certainty of penetrating into 'Spirit', so within must be the desire to learn in the Christ way, to approach in that humility which He showed as an example to all, and which - because it was so diametrically opposed to earth standards - has been pushed aside as something too degrading to be considered...

Man's pride of intellect, man's satisfaction with the power of his limited physical mind - this has built up mountains between him and the true Knowledge, between him and the illimitable Wisdom which God has offered to all.

You see, dear children, how we must learn? Before you can grasp things as they are, you must have that 'clear vision', but clear vision alone is but the first step. There is the pursuing of the path; the discerning between the false and true; the learning, portion by portion, as to the value in God's sight of this and of that; and then, as you continue, so unconsciously you will be working miracles while still on the physical plane - yourself a demonstration of the miraculous power of God...

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Oh, think you not that I do not realise the bigness of the journey and the frailty of yourselves; think you not I cannot understand that weariness - the weariness of the world - is an enemy against your progress; think you not that I do not understand that the mind of the body quails before that vast area of knowledge which lies before you.

But I say, instructed by my Holy Master, that if you follow on with the desire to learn, with the desire to understand God - laying aside self in the measure that you can - so when this brief life is o'er, you shall find yourself not only across the threshold of the bright Realms of Spirit, but that much wisdom is gathered to you which shall remain for ever and for ever...

My children, this vast subject of: 'Miracles' must be left until you understand a little more, but I tell you now that as you advance, as you strive, so I shall be able to show you other aspects, each one reflecting something of the beauty and the wonder of the Mind of God...

And now, my children, I am going to leave you, but ere I go I wish to speak to the child who has been gathered in tonight, because those who love her in the Spirit have asked that I should address her direct in their stead...

My child, it is as thus, and I speak to Alice (Mrs Hornstead):

Long ere the body was chosen, long ere the experiences on the earth plane were decided upon by the spirit, there was this held up in front, even as a mirror, yet it reflected not the past but the far future...

You have been told that there are things pending, which will make it necessary for a tightening of the chains of protection and love which are around humanity. The spirit within, conscious of its God in a way your physical mind cannot understand - the spirit, out of its free choice, chose the rough path so that in due season it could be used even as a link in that same chain.

Yet, mark you this: Experience may be another name for suffering, but without that experience, without that suffering, without those disappointments, without that sense of failure, so when the earth journey was finished, regret would be your portion instead of that lightness of heart - which now and again you catch a reflection of - which is reserved for your birthday into a life of understanding...

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Yet, I would not leave you comfortless over what has been; I would not leave you unprotected over that which lies in front... The past is past, the present is changeful, yet it is charged with meaning; the future is active, but much hangs in the balance...

The only enemy you have to fear is that same mind of the body, the only stranger within the gates is 'doubt' - and I speak not of doubt in one sense alone, I speak of doubt in its most comprehensive form...

My child, can you not grasp that anxiety is doubting God's Love? Can you not understand when I say that misgiving, that those torturing thoughts, that these, in so many words, are saying: 'I cannot trust my Father!'... The only enemy is the mind of the body, and the spirit within is fighting, fighting, fighting... Hold on to faith, hold on to Christ, and all shall be well in a way no physical language can portray...

That which is your real self has travelled far. Can you not see that by those things you have done without, you have shown you are a child no more?... The children of the earth who are children in Spirit hold their toys and cry for others. A mature soul stands steady, looking around the empty house which comprises their physical environment, and sees beyond its walls the Home provided by God...

Tonight, it has been my privilege - a sweet privilege indeed - to gather you in; and I say you can be held fast, but content not yourself with the second-best, with those things which appeal to the mind of the body, and leave the mind of the spirit untouched; for in so doing, that which is Divine within is held captive - captive while it has the strength to be free...

These are words of warning to you and to those to whom they apply. To all these I add one word, which in itself is an expression of love: In the measure that the highest is forsaken for the sake of the second-best, so the spirit mourns, and so when the body is no more, it will be anguished, because it could have known and understood though the body bound...

And now, my children, I will go, yet send out your thoughts to my child because there is weakness here - not all that spiritual weakness which she suspects, but the weakness of the body does its most damaging work, and at times I am hard beset to make good that which has been taken away... The body holds us back, yet, by God's grace, we work

## Miracles

through; and, in working through, both mind and spirit go out in adoration to Him for the miracle of His Love.

And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

MRS HARVEY...  
(An Indian lady)

...It is Mrs Harvey, Mrs Moyes, and I have come because it is a little eventful tonight. To your friends, I would explain that I was of a country which is far away where the blue skies seem as a bright umbrella... It is of India I speak, and because I am a friend of the family, so I am permitted to come, though my colour was not as your own...

Mrs Moyes, you will remember that I was at liberty to inform you that, though we may be of a race apart, yet the heart of woman is the same - yes, the heart of woman is the same. And while I was standing waiting for my turn, so, looking into the minds of all who are here in the body, great understanding came, and so I was able to feel, as well as to say: This is my sister, and this and this...

You see, in the Spirit there are no distinctions. Though my faith on earth was not as your faith, yet, by the grace of God, I knew of the Lord Jesus Christ; though there were centuries of tradition running through my veins, though my attitude towards the One God did not bear a resemblance to your own, yet when the body was disbanded so I understood... And though he who was so wise, who instructed me as to the mode of life which must be lived, though he was by my side as I left this little vale of tears - yet he took his daughter to the Father of us all...

And, Mrs Moyes, when I stood before the Lord Jesus Christ, what did I find there - ah, what did I find there? I found that the holy prophets, though they may have misunderstood on earth, had entered into comprehension when they were free. And He who is the Lord God of all, He cast looks of brotherliness upon the one I had worshipped, when in my closed-in limited life on earth I followed the customs of my people...

Yes, the Lord Jesus Christ looked upon he whom we regarded as holy, and I saw that the love of the All-Holiest had made him holy in very truth...



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And then there was this - his handmaiden, so full of the ignorances of the world, so undiscerning as to the wisdom of the Spirit, and as they brought me into the Light of His Presence, so I threw myself at the Sacred Feet, daring not to move or to raise my eyes, for it was holy, holy, holy, where I lay... But oh, Mrs Moyes, it amazed me what took place, for lo, even in my great dejection, so That which was so compassionate raised me and comforted me even as if I had been one of His sacred saints...

So we, who are not of the Christ faith, we are taught, and the Cross is placed across our face, so that when those of our people pass over the little stream of death, they may find that they are provided for, and that no barriers lie between them and the One Lord God of all...

Strange it seemed to me, that no punishment for this great omission was to be mine; but oh, can you not understand that the Love, the humility of That which is all-Greatness, wrung our hearts and made the mind of the body purified as a new garment?...

Thus we learn, and thus we teach; and those delectable things of the world - they pass beyond the memory never more to return, for the splendours of the Spirit they are ours. And the pains of the body that we bore, these we wear as garments of Light, and in their folds lies the strength to heal others...

So we learn, and so we teach; and thus it is tonight I can say, once more, that in the heart of woman there are feelings, there are strivings, there are understandings of life, which only a woman can comprehend...

Yes, and what is that for? It is to relieve and to sustain, and we - made strong and very beautiful by God - we linger by the side of this one and that, and by much effort and much love, so that which is of God, lent to us, is made their portion; and when that portion is used, so we, or others, come again, and they, through us, are able to get a little nearer to the Lord God who understands all things...

Round my feet, as I speak, there are poppies - poppies of consolation and forgetfulness. Above my head are the spring flowers that bloom so gay; these are symbols of new hope, new life, and promises retrieved - for the mouth of the Lord has spoken and His edict has gone forth...

## Miracles

I weary you with much talk - I will make my quick departure; but oh, sweet sisters in the Spirit, forget not she who you know as Mrs Harvey, for she loves you much, and in the little tomorrow, why, we stand together and watch the rising sun over a world which has been dark before... That sun is the illumination which shall show God's Face to man, and then His work will go on apace, for man no more will hide himself in dark and dreadful places, for the Light by its strength will penetrate even into the farthest corner. That is the will of God...

I go, but I come again; I come again, yet I must go; for there is work to do, and the women - they are useful in the Spirit World... Goodbye...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, you have done your part tonight, and because of this, so the power of the Spirit has been able to work uninterrupted, unhindered, unstemmed, by the things of the earth.

So we go on, and so we set our compass towards the east which represents the highest and the best... The Star which shone in the east - it shines tonight and always, a symbol of love and a symbol of watchfulness.

To those who sorrow, I say remember this: Love and watchfulness, unceasing, unfailing. And because we are His children, so we are linking ourselves with the wise men and the wise women who have gone on before, and undaunted by our enemies, undismayed by the storms of physical life, we shall find Christ - yes, find Christ; for though He walks by the side of all until that Spirit-consciousness within is released, so Christ seems as far off even as the stars.

Oh, my children: 'Have faith' - and again I say: 'Have faith'. The future is so glorious, so full of opportunity, so exactly like the Mind of Love, that you and we and those you wish to help, shall stand together on that wide plateau of things accomplished, and from thence onward the vast plane of wisdom and understanding waits for our advance...

Together - never forget that, 'loneliness' is a delusion of the physical mind alone - together, listening for the Voice of guidance from the Spirit, so we penetrate and penetrate again; and because the will 'to do' is there, so God has gone on in front, unlatching the gates and clearing the way of those who would hinder or betray...

## Miracles

And now, my children, I will leave you, yet when my presence is removed in this definite way, remember that I and those of the Spirit are still with you, and hold on as long as you can to these vibrations of holiness which are a gift direct from God, your Father and my Father, your Redeemer and my Redeemer, your Beloved and my Beloved...

So we part, acknowledging - as when we commenced this sacred time together - acknowledging our Creator, our hope and help and stay; for indeed the Master is here - indeed His blessing rests upon you all... Hold it - for it is sweet; hold it - for it brings strength and healing and reassurance for the days to come, because He is God, He is God... Goodnight, my little ones...



## GOD'S WILL BE DONE ON EARTH.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 27<sup>th</sup> February, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*O beneficent Father, we thank Thee that ever Thou handest out to us this good gift, and we ask Thee to so attune our hearts and mind to the things of the Spirit that the world, with its multitude of influences, may fall from us even as a discarded garment...*

*Saviour Christ, into Thy Presence we come and with gratitude, with adoration we place ourselves entirely in Thy service - oh, so humbly, asking that Thou wilt use us, guide us, heal us, purify us, so that indeed we may be counted vessels to carry the gospel of Light...*

*Tender Shepherd of mankind, Thou who hast ever sought for the straying, Thou who hast found the so-called lost, be with us, be in us, and inspire us by Thy example not only to work, but to be willing to suffer for Thy sake and for the sake of those we wish to help...*

*Gratitude to Thee, our God - aye, gratitude again and again - for Thou hast raised Thy little children into that high and lofty position of working not only for Thee, but with Thee in retrieving that which has been thrown away... Amen...*

...My little children, it is with joy inexpressible that we meet together to hear God's Word. It is a privilege for me to speak to you, and to look within heart and mind, and to see there the desire to learn...

Oh, my children, though the body binds, though the ears are deaf and the eyes are sealed to the great glories which lie all around, one day - ah, one day, you shall see and rejoice - rejoice that the spirit within was strong enough, had been freed sufficiently, to influence the mind of the

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body to take the hard road, the rough road, the steep road which leads to the achievement of selflessness and the enthronement of the Divine within...

Children, we have much to do tonight, and I ask each and every one to put out of their minds desires for this, longings for that. It is work, it is learning, it is that subtle preparation which ever must go on, and because so much lies in front, must be steadfastly adhered to, for ere you can teach others so I must teach you...

And the things of the Spirit, they must be learnt grain by grain. You cannot step into Spirit-consciousness on desire alone. You are surrounded by vibrations too fine for the physical mind to grasp; you are keyed to that which is of God, yet the body holds; and influences - which have been cast over the world throughout the ages by those who forgot they were children of the Most High - these have done their damaging work; and while you struggle, yet you know not against what you struggle, and so it is that fragment by fragment, that consciousness must be gathered up and made your own.

And here it is that I would draw your attention to the value of work. Children, until you are free, work is only seen in its physical semblance, but when spiritual sight is your own, you will find that even those mundane tasks, even the trivial round has contributed to the good soil in which the gifts of the Spirit must be placed ere they can reach that stage of blossom, of fragrance, and of beauty, which is not of the world at all.

Work - yes, work. And you who covet those gifts, shall draw others to you. You who long to look at your dear ones, and to meet and greet them as in the sweet long ago, you know it not but you are seeking the will o' the wisp in comparison with the joy that comes from work; and that joy is building, brick by brick, that which must be your own ere you are fit instruments to be used by the Master...

So then, children all - ah, and children you must remain until the greater understanding comes - children, fret not over the daily tasks, say not to yourselves: 'How much I could do if I were free from this and that'... Those same tasks, by the very irritation and heartache they cause, these are preparing you, these are purifying you, so that when you are free, the will - which has made or marred us all - the will can be laid before Christ, unchained to anything of the earth.

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And now, my children, that which I would discuss with you tonight, indirectly reflects something which is of the bright realms, and yet it concerns your little plane which you call the earth.

Yes, this evening I would speak of: 'God's will to be done in this same material world'... 'Thy will be done on earth' - and, children, until you can grasp something of what lies underneath this phrase, so, unconsciously, you are putting barriers in the way of bringing that mighty purpose to pass.

The prayer goes up again and again: 'Thy will be done on earth', yet think you like this: How far does man himself contribute to this great plan? What are the first steps? What is it that is essential for God's will to be done on earth?...

Children, it is that same obedient heart; it is the laying aside of self, it is the laying at the Saviour's Feet those gifts of the mind, which - right from the beginning of creation - have by man been ranked too high because, in place of the Giver, in place of the Bestower, self has stood instead.

Never can the human mind grasp what this admiration of the mind of the body has destroyed for man. Until you are free from that which binds you cannot comprehend the subtlety of the weapons used by those who are out to strike Love Itself. To the man of ability they go, and in the very act of helping to develop that ability, so they are placing the spirit a step farther away from the One True Light. Those who love their God, how do they approach such as these?

Ah, my children, many are the temptations, many are the tests - and to the pure of heart, the one who with singleness of purpose has forced his reluctant body to tread the difficult way - to these they come in their multitude, because to the strong in spirit so those who are strong in evil gather, seeking to divert, endeavouring to block that same progress. For the man who knows his God, he introduces God to his neighbourhood, and therefore those against the Christ and against His redemption of man, so these pursue and pursue, and many a pilgrim is broken of heart ere the greater knowledge comes.

My children, can you not see that this must be so, can you not grasp that when things go wrong, when friends betray, when the enemies of the body draw close, that these are tests - testing your strength, for God needs

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helpers, God requires from His children that which only they can provide; and if their armour is weak, if they are off their guard, how can He entrust the spirits of others to their care?

Ah, here is your key to service for Christ, and so it is that right down the ages there have been the strong souls, the willing souls, the pure souls, and these have suffered much - suffered so that 'God's will may be done on earth'...

My children, the enemies which lie around may be numerous, they may be strong, but Love is stronger still. Those who seek to entrap, yes, they use devices which seem to you clever in their ingenuity, but wait - what of the Watchers, what of the Keepers - are they sleeping, have they forgotten? Nay, even as I speak, they are amongst you, healing, strengthening, separating those things in the physical mind which belong to God from those others which still are linked to the world...

Oh, my children, the way to Christ is simplicity itself if the eyes are kept on the Master and not allowed to stray over the valley which lies spread out around you. There your danger lies, for in so looking, the mind asks and it wonders: 'What of this? Why should that happen to me?' - and as the thought springs up and finds no answer, so sorrow invades the citadel of the soul and remains.

Children, I say that when those doubts and wonderings arise in the mind of the body, it seems no answer can be made, but is not that because the eyes are on the valley and have forsaken the hill? Is it not that you seek explanation from the minds of others equally bound as yourselves, while the solution - simple as all things of God - is there before you?

You - yes, you - have chosen, out of your love for God, to be a tool, an instrument, to be used by Him to bring about the completion of His will on earth; then why flinch from the blows - why do you shrink? Can you not see that the only link between man and Christ is suffering? Those other possessions, they are His gifts, they are His endowments, and until you have suffered you have not made them your own...

That is Truth, that is the Spirit at work, that is the enlightenment which I have come to bring... I and countless others, through the ages, have been working amongst the children of the earth, seeking to soothe, always explaining, reasoning, and delivering from those sad thoughts

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which indeed are as a cloud between them and the brightness of God's Face...

They cannot understand, and you, my children, cannot understand, but the time is coming when the power of the Spirit shall sweep the shadows aside, and then man, conscious of what he is and to Whom he belongs, will treat sorrow as his best friend, will welcome as the favoured guest, pain, because pain is the link between him and the suffering Christ...

Oh, my children, as I speak, would that it were in my power to set you free, would that I could so impress the mind of the body that it could gather up its precious gifts; for this pain, that struggle, is just another brick in the foundation which is essential before God's will can be done on earth...

The gifts of the mind, the knowledge of the world - good in themselves, but man has turned those same tools into an enemy. The things of the Spirit - overlooked, unsuspected - are in everything which constitutes your daily life; and the things of the Spirit, these must grow, they must expand, before they can burst upon a heedless world and show Christ literally in their midst.

My children, to those of you who have felt that physical life is in the nature of an enigma - to you I speak in tones of perfect understanding; I tell you, instructed by God, that had it not been for those same things which went so hard, so, when you were free from the body, the body would still bind; for indeed - in realms other than physical - you erect, by your thoughts, a counterpart of the physical, which, in its hold, in its tenacity, is ten million times harder to destroy than the physical itself.

Here and now is your opportunity - here and now, and Christ is with you, teaching, instructing, guiding and preparing you for the work which lies in front. I have told you that we have entered upon the days of revelation; I have told you that it was within the power of man to perform miracles - aye, miracles which shall astonish a blind and unthinking world. Yet ere that time comes, so the greatest miracle of all must take place - and that is the releasing of the true self, the bringing into active being that which is within, that which in some sleeps as if in death...

So, my children, tonight I want you to take, individually, that question of responsibility; I want you to go back over what has been, and



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to see in those wounds of the past the landmarks of the future; I want you not to count your brief advantages - advantages as presented by the world - but to collect, to enumerate those things which went wrong, and to see in them milestones passed, that which has taken you out of the continent of self into the unlimited Realms of Spirit, where self has no place.

Children, Christ has shown the way by His sweet example; ah, yes, by His life of sacrifice; ah yes, by the betrayals of friends, and His forgiveness; ah yes, by His rising from the 'dead'. But supreme over all this, one fact stands out, and it should be your anchor: That Christ suffers still - that the Cross has never been left.

That is what man cannot grasp. The years have vanished, and the story of Calvary remains as something which happened away back - too far off to count today except as a beautiful story which is true. But I say that long ere Calvary, Christ - your God and my God - was on the Cross.

Can you not see my meaning? Can you not fathom that to watch His children struggling, to realise the long and weary path of return, to anticipate the blows of the evil, of that disobedience which has been the rock over which all have fallen - can you not see that from the beginning of creation, God has suffered, suffered, suffered?

And because He is God, because He is your Father and my Father, because that which is within Himself is within you too, that suffering must go on unless - unless 'God's will is done on earth as it is in Heaven', and that word 'earth' applies to all those states which still hold remembrances of earth, which still bear the marks of the earth life.

God, who has given us so much, has given Himself as well; and you cannot grieve, you cannot mourn, you cannot think one sad thought, without passing on in the instant - aye, and before that - pain to the One who created you, who has watched and tended you from time unthinkable by the physical mind...

This is the gospel I am instructed to teach: That man, evade it how he will, is torturing his God, because God is in us all, and in striking at the spirit so the Source is struck as well.

My children, can you not see from this how suffering links you to God as nothing else can? You may attempt to follow the straight and narrow way, you may distribute those gifts which are your earth

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possessions, you may lend a helping hand to others - but until you can place yourself in the position of the less fortunate, so Christ is kept outside of your inner vibrations by your own act.

For Christ within means understanding, means that perfect sympathy, which can say to those tortured by physical pain, to those haunted by grief, or by regrets for what has been: 'I understand'. How then can Christ be within? He who understands all things, He who not only helps and succours in time of need but, as I have told you before, with each and everyone of His creation - whether it be the fowl of the air or the beast which prowls the plain - three parts of the suffering borne by all is the Christ burden, is God's part in the Life He has created...

Oh, my children, when I speak thus to you, so the mind of the body whips you with remorse, so the spirit is freed and cries: 'I will hold my burdens!' - for in them it sees the great purpose of God.

My children, I have much to teach you concerning those things which so fascinate the mind of the body, but I am concerned now to impart these subtle truths, which, because they are so antagonistic to the earth view, and are so reluctantly taken on by the mind of the body, escape description in words. Yet, I go on, seeking ever to tear aside the veil which hangs between you and true wisdom; for when you come here - into God's Land of Light - so these things must be learnt, so your sense of values must be changed, so the greatest miracle of all must be wrought, and with pain.

I am your friend, your defender; yet, what is it that I defend you from? The lesser self - from the self which longs for rest, for happiness, for freedom from tests. And why must I defend you from this? Because, in the by and by, when spiritual sight is yours, when you see the working of the pattern, the bringing about of perfection in all states of creation - so you will turn to me and call me 'false friend' - if now I stand between you and that great and mighty gain...

Suffering - yes, suffering literally provides the bridge into that inner wisdom which is centred round God Himself. The children of the world, they prefer the level plain, they stoop and cull the flowers of the earth, yet as they pluck them so these die. What am I holding out to you, little children of the Light? - you who are as the nerves of my heart: I am holding out to you the greatest gift of all - that consciousness, that at-one-

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ment with the Christ, for in your tiny degree suffering was your portion, sorrow kept step with you along the brief earth way...

And then, dear children, realising that in the minds of some I have caused misgiving over the future, over what lies in front, I take you back to the promises of God, and I tell you that inasmuch as you have sought to shoulder your burdens and to still hold close to God, so the Father is going to demonstrate in the instruments He has used, that there is a happiness greater, deeper, which is of the Spirit; and once that is your own possession, though the things of the world, in their multitude, may be thrown at your feet - so the real you, with its eyes fixed on Love Itself, will wave them aside; for you - that which is your vital self - has seen God... 'Blessed are the pure of heart for they shall see their God'...

And the promises made in the long ago hold good today. Ah, remember that - remember that sorrow is but the door to joy, that pain is but the gate to revelation... Then open the gate and step inside, and the brightness and the beauty of what lies in front shall blot out for ever even the remembrance of the winding path up from the valley through the woods of despair, with only faith, only faith to guide the way.

My children, how can I express in the language of your little world, those 'good things' which God has provided for those who love Him? Yet think you like this: That though the body binds, though the eyes are holden, yet, still bound, you can be free; still chained - as it seems to you - by that which is physical, you can soar, and as on eagle wings penetrate into that of which one glimpse will compensate. Compensate. Aye, will obliterate all that which has gone before.

But these things of the Spirit cannot be bargained for, cannot be bought and sold. The lowly heart, patience, and work, are the tools alone which can give you your spirit's desire.

Yet, be not sad as I speak because the road seems long and you are weak and weary, even as you pursue the way. Can you not imagine that there is a strength, that there is a sweetness, which is waiting to invigorate you as the corner is turned? Once you have contacted with Spirit as Spirit, so weariness will fall from you, and so strength will enable you, not only to forge forward yourself, but to bring others along - to call them and not call in vain, to lift them, to inspire them, and, even in the act, so the strength, passing through them, shall go on its way calling

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again to others and linking them up; and each link means that much nearer to 'God's will on earth being done' in His way...

Oh, my children, prepare you for the great tomorrow which is bright and glorious indeed; prepare your hearts and minds so that you may catch the sweet music of the Spirit, so that your tears may be dried for evermore... God's promises - they not only lie in the future but even now are being worked out, for God has said: 'Blessed are they that mourn for they shall be comforted'.

And in knowledge of Him, grief - ah, that grief which seems as of the soul itself - grief is no more because the peace - which is consciousness of His Love - is within, and once it is there no room is found for that which is of the world, that which is but a misrepresentation of the real. For ever as you progress, so joy is laid as a garment round you - the joy which is of God and the joy which Christ expresses in bearing the sufferings of others...

This thought I leave with you ere I go: That although man may torture his God, yet, because He is God and Father too, so the Creator, the Lord God of all, holds that as a privilege, as His joy; for as man progresses, God sees - in the far by and by - that freedom from self, that completion, that perfection, that harmony with Himself...

So, dear children, this must be grasped by all: Suffering - because it is of God in the sense that God suffers for us - in itself is the crown of all; for while we suffer so we are linked to Him, and as we are linked to Him so the next thread in the pattern is worked in...

And then to the stranger present (Mr Beddow, Editor 'Spiritual Truth') I would speak but a few words, yet it was by God's intent that the reluctance of my children was put aside and he was gathered in...

I speak thus, and it is in the nature of a warning: Friend, brother, you who have done so much as the earth grades it, think you like this:

Long ere that body was donned, you had chosen a road which would lead not to happiness as the world counts it, but to that happiness which is of experience. And yet, I recall to your mind that in spite of those experiences - aye, and that which has caused deep pain - a measure of true happiness has been your own...

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There is this test in front and it must come: How much are you prepared to lay aside for the Master's sake, how much, how much?... And, gifted with inward vision of things that shall come to pass, I can say that your will *will* be laid aside, and not only will the steep hill be chosen, but those things which shall build in for ever the imperishable things of the Spirit...

A test lies in front, but faith has moved mountains in the way of obstacles created by those of the earth; so I say: Have faith and again have faith. And to your brother workers, bear ever this attitude of mind - that in the measure that God is in their lives, so they suffer by straying from the hard path, and out of your store of compassion, send them of that compassion, because as this goes forth so the All-Compassionate shall ease your heart of pain and fill it with a joy no words can tell...

The test - it lies in front. It bears two aspects: The physical and the spiritual. Yet, the mind of the body, conscious of its God, will put aside the crutches of physical life, and go forward daunted by nothing...

And remember this: That at the turn of the road, the strength of the spirit shall not only be met, but shall be made your own, for Christ has spoken...

Tomorrow - ah, yes - tomorrow. Little today passes away, and tomorrow is glorious with the dawn of new hope, new life, new understanding, and because that dawn has been born only by the suffering of those who wish to serve their Master, so that dawn shall lead on to full day, but never to night again - for God's Face will be seen by man, and the cleansing will go on apace...

I speak not of the physical things which surround your lives. God has overlooked each one, but the injunction is to be courageous, to be certain that the steepest way is the shortest way to the Throne of God - to the joy and the peace which cannot fade, because it has been paid for by the mind of the body, and henceforth is the spirit's possession...

And now I go - but, dear children, I ask you to hold fast to these conditions of holiness because there is one who would speak out of the far past. He is an old servant, a faithful servant of the Master, and he will bring with him that which is his own, in the sense that what he has sown that he has reaped, and holiness now is his being in every sense there

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could be... Prepare the way, for the one who comes is brother to you all and a comrade in the same fight...

(Others then spoke...)

PAUL OF TARSUS...

(St. Paul)

...Sisters and brothers in Christ - and I speak to all - it is one who has worked amongst the children of earth these many ages, yet I am constrained to divulge my name lest the welcome may not greet me for which I crave so much... It is that same Paul of Tarsus, an enemy of the One true God, and yet, by the grace of God, used by Him and forgiven by Him as well.

To those who are present tonight, and I speak to many, let me reveal that which is within my heart. As I stand once more in a body of flesh, so it seems that time, as time, has slipped away, and I am conscious of experiences which, as it were, overwhelm me like the wave of a mighty ocean...

Yet, it is of simple things that I would speak. It is as this: That we appear, once the body is laid aside, as the simple pitchers taken to the well, first cleansed and then filled with the waters of Life... And so I look back on the past, on those seemingly anxious days, and, to my sorrow, I see that the pitcher I represented was of clay itself...

The long road, and then the vision of the One whom I had persecuted for God's sake! In the lives of all, this experience is repeated while in the body or when free from the body. And what does my life teach those who have followed after? As I see things now - so strangely fresh and yet conditions so strangely altered - I find that my life represents a failure, a failure which it is impossible to describe so that you may understand. And yet why did God bless me so?... This question finds no answer but His Love.

Sisters in Christ, when next you think of Paul remember this: That the pitcher of clay was taken to the well again and again, yet it was still of clay, still of the earth; and while the real self within prayed for patience, prayed that I - the physical - might not fail, so, although the pitcher was still of clay, the waters of everlasting Life poured from it, but only and solely by the grace of God.

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I find, in looking back, nothing which brings me satisfaction, nothing which does not represent failure - failure to the greater self. And while those on earth, in reading that which I sought to teach, have gained strength - aye, and have been purified - yet the pitcher which poured forth new Life to others remained as clay itself...

I spoke like a fool, yet now I am wise; I followed, yet in those days it was but a misrepresentation of Love which held me to the hard path of experience... But I must make this clear lest damage may be done: Christ, our God, the Lord Creator of all, unblinded my eyes and showed me something of Himself; and that something filled my heart and soul with adoration, and commenced the purification which must take place ere I could be used. But when I was free and when I looked at Love, fear struck me and I had not a word to say - that fear which could find no expression except in: 'Forgive, forgive, forgive!'...

Oh, comrades, take warning, for even as I suffered, so you must suffer in the measure that you know not Christ, in the measure that Love is hidden from you. Christ - the inexpressible. Christ - that which no imagination can conjure up. Christ had not only led me but had fought for me, had borne the pains of the mind, of the body... (words missed)... and has never left me since...

Can you not grasp that I must speak thus, because having received in that abundance of His good gifts, so my unworthiness stands out for all to see...

Oh, indeed there is joy in Heaven, but before you can partake of that joy, so the shame must be swept away, so the agony of remorse, so that distance which impurity makes must be bridged. Yet, I would not give a wrong impression, for Christ completed His perfect gift by enrobing me in the garment of His Love, and though the consciousness of that time comes back in conditions which are physical, by the blessing of His mercy I have been able to forget, and, in a measure, to forgive myself...

The pitchers stand by the well; some are full with the dust of the earth, and others so heavy that they cannot be raised - they are chained to the soil on which they stand. Yet the pitchers are there for use, and the clay must be refined and refined again; and as that refining process continues, so within the bulb the space increases and in the degree that

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there is room, so the waters of the Spirit, of everlasting Life, are housed therein...

Pitchers of clay even are we, but the Master uses that which is of the earth to express Himself.

Oh, think you like this, and again I say think you like this: When the eyes are freed, when the spirit steps into its appointed liberty, so it will seem to you even as it seemed to me - clay to the very last, clay to the very last.

Sweet sisters, I am constrained to speak to you in these terms, for suffering is a portion of your life, yet in looking back, your minds answer me: 'Yes, but as a fragment compared to your own!'... My suffering was the suffering of one who understood, and yet not understood. Christ revealed, but the mind of the body bound. Christ gave vision, but that which had been inherited from the thought of the world in which I lived - all this held me prisoner when the wide open country of the Spirit lay free before me...

It pains you that I speak thus, and you compare and compare; but I stand free now, and self-revelation is mine in its full intensity with the protection cast aside. And the only words I have to give forth tonight are these: By my failures, learn to do better yourselves; by my misunderstandings, take warning and cross the threshold of that wisdom of the Spirit which is gifted to you; by all that which I meant to teach and failed to convey, set your own ship in the true direction... ask of God and receive. By those years of exile - exiled in spirit, out of my blindness and the ignorance of youth, take warning, and hold close to Christ, for the tempest howls without...

It is in these tones I must speak - contrary to your minds, contrary to the mind of the instrument I use; but I have seen God - aye, that has been revealed to me in the measure that I could bear, I have seen God, and I am ashamed, I am ashamed...

There are many on the earth plane that I companion. Space and time exist not to the humble servants of Christ. To all those who love my memory, to those who read within my words guidance and direction, to these I speak, because I understand now what Wisdom can represent. I implore them to forget the man Paul, and to treasure only that which the spirit hoped to be; I entreat them in pursuing the channel of those thoughts which I sought to express, to say: 'There is the man, but here is



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God'. Only by so stretching out for the Truth with the mind of the body, so only can they comfort the writer, can they lend him aid in his progression...

Satisfaction I have none. Fool that I was, seeing and yet blind; hearing, yet that same hearing drowned by the roar of the world; martyred, aye, martyred to self... That is God's truth...

In the measure that we love our Father, so the contrast comes, so we see what might have been done... Yet, as I speak thus, once more the cloak of His Love is thrown around me, and in my heart and mind joy and adoration fill all space; and on the ground before me the memories of the past are crumbling up, never to be recalled again... (unable to continue)... God has answered:

'Forgiveness is of man alone; where Love is, forgiveness ceases to exist'... Before Love we are as nothing, yet because He is Love, so He raises us up as His sons and His daughters - as His companions for ever and for ever...

Forget and forgive - that is what we have to learn to do, but the forgiveness and the forgetfulness concerns only that self which we cannot explain...

Comrades, I have naught to say, yet I have everything to say. To protect you I came tonight - to protect you from that which I experienced myself; and this is Love, this is Love... The Spirit of God is upon you all, striking off the chains which fetter you to those things which must pass away.

And the Spirit of God has opened the way to me, and, in time to come, so the future stretches out with its opportunities to be used, if the willingness is here. In that far future, I see that once more I shall speak to my children, and once more they will listen to my voice as in the days of old. Yet, shrink not from what this portrays to the mind of the body - the protection is complete, and those who have read the words of Paul, shall be gathered in and listen to him in very truth, for God has opened this channel to me which will never be closed again...

The blessing lies all around, and Christ, in blessing you, blesses me, and in blessing me, blesses you again.

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Farewell - yet but for a little while; again we meet and we work through to those things which are of God, which will purify the pitchers for His use, for the waters of Life are overflowing and these vessels are necessary to cleanse the world... Farewell...

(Zodiac has returned...)

...Well, my children, this quiet time together has done its work. 'God's will has been done on earth' as it is in Heaven, and I want you, as you go forth once more into the world, to detach yourselves from the world, and to hold fast to the one thing which matters - and that is Christ.

Children, the time of sowing and of tending may be long, but if the harvest is great, and if it feeds the hungry multitude, then the remembrance of the labour is forgotten in the joy which follows...

Think you like this: That in the field which represents your life, you labour, and, directed by the Master, so you prepare the ground, and so you instil within it the seeds of good thoughts; the ground is your own, yet it is God's... And when you have done your best, when you have produced that harvest, so the Owner, the real Owner, claims His own...

Yes, again is the parable of the loaves and fishes demonstrated for your advantage. That which you have sown may be fair, but God, the Giver of all things, passes over that harvest His Hand, and even as you wait so the transformation takes place. And as the reaping time comes, so the good wheat springs up again, for this is a law of the Spirit, this is God's gift to man...

A little while you labour,  
A great while you gather in,  
A little while you sorrow,  
For ever you joy in Him.

And so I leave you with His Presence in your midst, with His sweet Presence among you, not as a condescension but as your right, for the Father has said that where His children are there does He gather; and where the instrument is prepared, so He puts it to use, not only for His own sake and for your sake, but for the sake of the generations which are to come...

## God's Will on Earth

Keep that thought in mind: That even these little evenings are building landing-stages for those who follow after - landing-stages where no firm foothold was to be found before, and the country which lies beyond is Revelation...

God bless you and keep you and protect you from yourselves...

And as we pray, so the Father answers; as we strive, so the Father bestows; as we climb, so that which is Love Itself draws us to His side, for He is God and Love combined... Goodnight, my little ones.



## FRATERNITY.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 6<sup>th</sup> March, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*Father and Mother God, we come into Thy Presence tonight, and we ask Thee to give to each one that which they need; we ask Thee to bestow upon the little children of the Light that inward vision which shall make all things clear, and we ask that those who seek to guide, direct and protect them - that these may be able to draw from Thee that strength which will enable them to carry out Thy work...*

*O Christ, we thank Thee for the gift of service; that Thou hast allowed us to do what is so simple to Thyself; that in each one there is that endowment which makes them a fit instrument of the Most High; and if the will and the desire to serve is there, so then Thou canst demonstrate Thyself through those who are bound by the body, hemmed in by the restrictions of the physical mind, and, as it seems to them, prisoners in every sense there could be...*

*O God, we thank Thee that out of the greatness of Thy Love Thou hast handed on to us this great gift of service to those who are in need, withholding from Thyself this same joy yet, because we are Thy children, rejoicing in our accomplishments, and in that rejoicing sending down fresh gifts so that we may do better still...*

*In approaching Thee, our Father and Mother God, we humbly acknowledge that Thou hast given, Thou hast done, Thou hast provided for Thy children, those things which passeth man's understanding; and these - so abundant, so varied in their representation - all these Thou bestoweth on us, and yet in the bestowing gives still another gift, that of allowing us to use those blessings to pass on to others...*

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*Father, we thank Thee for all Thy mighty Love and understanding of the human heart - in gratitude we thank Thee... Amen...*

...My little children, tonight we are going to talk to each other in the way which Love dictates. In going through the hearts and minds of some of my children, I find that I appeared last time a little too serious - that there was a touch of sternness which caused a chill...

My children, cannot you understand that sometimes an anxious guardian urges those he loves so well to take a path against inclination, seeing in the by and by the great gain and the unlimited joy which the hard road will provide for them? So, little ones of my heart, if I seemed to you a little too controlling, too insistent on proceeding swiftly along the upward path, then believe me that it was love alone which dictated my words...

Children, I have tried to teach you a little regarding that same love which those free from the restrictions of the body have for you - having received understanding of God's Love - that this love of ours for you on earth, continuing so unaware of the protection which is around, is of so gigantic a character that we are over-anxious at times that our little ones should have the best, the very best.

Yes, you will say to me: 'I can understand that! Even ordinary parents on earth like to see their child successful in that branch which he has taken up; it fills them with joy when success follows the steps of the one they have brought into the world'. But, my children, our view is scarcely the same as that. In the main, earthly parents are concerned with those accomplishments of the world, with those achievements which bring to their children the commendation and the admiration of others.

Children, those in the Spirit, who have watched you away back from time unthinkable, are not like that. We indeed wish you to have happiness - perhaps 'peace' would be a better expression - we wish you to find within yourselves those resources of progress, but they relate not to your world at all. And so it is, dear children, that when you feel most a failure, when the little things you have put together so anxiously and with so much hope, when those little erections topple to the ground, and with courage you turn your attention to build something else, then those who are of you in love

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and understanding, these are proud, proud of the connection, proud and happy that the spirit is sufficiently awakened...

Children, success - according to the earth point of view - very often opens the gate to the enemies of the Spirit; success has a way with the unwary of producing a hardness of heart, a lack of sympathy for those who have not been able to do as well as themselves. Success not only brings the world too near, but, as it were, drops veil after veil between them and the spirit's quest. And so it is, dear children, that when our charges are successful in a physical way, why, we seek all the aid we can to protect them, to put them on their guard, because the destructive forces are around in their numbers...

You see, dear children, I am anxious for you to feel differently about yourselves. I want you to associate heartaches and anxieties with God, in one sense, because that condition in your life brings God in a manner impossible to describe to your side, and, though you know it not, though you forget to turn to Him in your hour of need, if only the eyes could see, you would indeed perceive the Saviour, not only keeping step with you but bearing three parts of your cross for you...

That is the point I am so anxious to impress upon the forgetful mind of the body. Over and over again, when trouble comes - particularly those which you name 'irritations' - when tests of this kind assail you, because there is resentment within, so immediately you listen to the voice of the shadows which tells you that you have separated yourself from God. The damage which is done, the unnecessary sorrow which is caused, you can never grasp until you are free and look back over that valley which represents your life, and see that you walked in the shade, while all the time through that valley the shaft of God's Love illumined the way.

And then, dear children, I want to speak to you - because tonight we are so in sympathy, because tonight there is love and understanding all around - I want to speak to you on the subject of: 'Fraternity'.

And in that word, I wish you to read that brotherhood, that sisterhood, which not only is evidenced among those who love God, but which is expressed in its highest form in Christ the Beloved who we all adore...

Many on earth, with flashes of inspiration, have tried to put on a workable foundation that same fraternity, and, in some cases, they have

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succeeded far, far better than they know. Of course, you will say to me: 'They commence all right, they are imbued with real desire to link themselves to others by the sacred tie of brotherhood, but somehow or other self creeps in'...

Children, if I did not understand those incursions of self into the handiwork of man, then I should be sent back, as I told you before, to learn my lessons anew. Think you like this: The Spirit of God, working on the mind of man, on the mind of woman, at last manages to so impress the mind of the body that an enthusiasm seizes them and they set to work to create. All good, and only brought into being by the power of the Holy Spirit. Nay, dear children, confuse not your minds by the world's aspect. You may say to me that some of these do not recognise Christ, and I answer you: Though they may deny the Source of their good thought, Christ claims His own.

And then, dear children, starting so well, so full of right intention, immediately they are up against temptation in this form: Love for a brother, love for a sister, that in itself is entirely of God, but remember the enemies of Love, remember the disobedience over the long ages of the past, which has given strength to the despoilers to carry out their desire...

This sounds hard to you, but try and take the spiritual aspect. Think to yourself: 'How can you test purity of purpose except by the approach, the onslaught, of that which you call expediency?' And so it is, dear children, that some of those who started out pure of heart, found the enemy too strong, found that their good thought was not built on the firm foundation of effort in the days which had gone.

Here you get the weakness, and here it is that the balance is turned. Temptation may come in a terrible measure to the children of the Light who are seeking to show that Light to others; but if the foundation of work and of service is there so, although the enemy storms the citadel of the soul, that soul belongs to God.

You see, dear children, the world's view is half true and half false. The world cries out: 'Oh, these idealists, these impractical people, they are riding for a fall!' And when the fall comes, they are ready to jeer... Half false and half true.

Now look at things in God's way. Those good thoughts, the endeavour put in at the time to materialise them and to help others - that

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stands for ever, imperishable, absolutely untouched by the evil which has been focussed against them. And the failures, dear children, are regarded by the understanding Friend in this way: In the measure that the temptation was resisted, in the degree that self was kept at bay, so - whatever followed after - that belongs to God. And when such as these pass into realisation, so the work and the thought and the wish are found treasured for them, and not one grain of effort has been overlooked.

But, children, tonight I want to take you away a little from that side of fraternity which has been presented to you by your fellows on earth. I want to show you, if I can, a fragment of what must be your own possession when you find yourselves free from physical restrictions in those realms which are Spirit through and through - and I am not content that my children shall enter any realm that is not of the Spirit when this brief stage is o'er.

Children, as I have told you, we are all brothers and sisters; and, again, we are all mothers and fathers; and, again we are all children with parents who love us well. Keep that thought in mind and then think of God - yes, think of your great Parent, your Father and your Mother, but remember this: That the great Source supplies, in each one, that sense of brotherhood as well.

Ah, now we come to things as they are. Can you not see that those acts of devotion - of self-sacrifice amongst men and women of all types, of all ages - that these not only demonstrate their sense of fraternity, but indicate, in miniature, that glorious Fraternity which Christ represents?

Children, I want you to expand your thinking - I want you not to limit God. There are those who love Him well, who regard their Creator as their God and their Father, but if you suggested that Christ feels towards the Spirit within man as a Brother, then these - still slightly bound by the earth view - would protest... I ask them, for the sake of the Beloved, to try and expand still more the borders of their mind.

How can anyone feel brotherliness - in its spiritual sense - towards another, unless he gets it from Christ? How can any woman - in compassion and love - say to another: 'We are as sisters', without getting it first from Christ? The way man limits God - seeking to honour Him - in so doing, stabs that which is Love Itself, because so often that misrepresentation is passed on to others.



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But, children, I want to take you farther than the aspect of you and your fellow man. I want you to realise something of the gigantic scope of that sense of fraternity which is part of the Spirit's equipment. Although you know it not, you are not only linked to the children of the earth plane - to all those in the uncountable spheres, whether they be of darkness, of twilight or of Light - but you and I and everyone are linked to creation as a whole.

Ah, here we get a little nearer to understanding; and once again, I bring in that same sensitiveness on which I have touched before. Many, so ignorant of their spiritual responsibilities, not only are indifferent to the suffering of other creations than the human, but indeed, blinded by earth values, they inflict the suffering themselves...

Oh, think you not that God does not compensate the victim. Even the insect, which is crushed beneath the foot, has emerged from something which was of darkness one stage nearer to that liberty of Light. Difficult it may seem to you, but I say that as you progress, it is essential that you should release within you the sense of fraternity even to those creatures which fill you with repulsion...

Some of my children, some of the children of the earth, in looking at the agonies of the passing from one state to another of these little creatures of the ground, give a sympathy and a compassion which shows that, in some degree, they realise the link between themselves and that which has been destroyed... Children, I deliberately use that word 'destroyed' because as the life passes out of a fly, or of one of those many little creeping things which find their habitation in the soil - as that life expires, something is destroyed which they will never take on again. It is progress - they are that much nearer to the perfection from which they started out...

Oh, my children, I am hard pressed to find words in which to explain to you the gigantic character of fraternity in all its many stages, and as it concerns all states; but ere you can count yourself as a friend of Christ, so indeed, in the suffering of others, you must feel that something of yourself is suffering as well.

'Such sensitiveness, the understanding of the sensations of creation, this is madness', some will cry, 'it turns life on earth into that which is horrible to contemplate!' But, my children, cannot you grasp that this applies to those in the Spirit in a way which cannot be argued against? It

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seems to you that some have progressed so far that they are removed entirely from your conditions, yet the true position is as this: As we learn, as we develop, so that which is of God within us is freed, so we, in a degree, vibrate to all those brothers and sisters right through each creation, without reservation...

And here, I bring you back to Christ. Have I not told you, and have you not read, that not one sparrow falls to the ground which passes unnoted by that which is Love? The Creator vibrates to us, vibrates to all His creations, however insignificant they may seem to those blind to things as they are; and in the measure that you are able to feel not only for those in a like position to yourselves, but to feel for the worm - for that which represents to you physical horror - so you are releasing that fraternity within which is centred in Christ.

And then, dear children, I want to underline God's attitude towards His helpers on earth, however much those helpers may have blundered in the service they rendered.

It seems to some that the Lord God of all has laid down certain rules, certain precepts, certain laws, concerning those who work for Him. Yes, that is true, but the nature of those rules and regulations is entirely different to that decided upon by the mind of man. God, the Creator of all His children, looking into their hearts and minds, regards not the body - except that it is His care as well - but focuses on the struggling spirit within.

And, children, there have been those, imbued with love for God, who have chosen to work out their earth's experience in a clime very different from your own, in a civilisation which has scarce a connecting point with that which you regard as the only one expressing the word... God watches the progress of such as these, and to Him, all those so alien to yourself are His beloved children, even as the children of the Light, even as those who see in Christ the one true God...

Listen and try and make this your own, for I speak that which is Truth in the inward parts: I say that God, because He is God, watched and watches with love, the efforts which certain of His children have made to try and influence those in their surroundings to conquer self... When you are free, you will see that the only barrier between man and his Maker is that same love of self; and those who have laid down a mode of living, who insist on the sacrifice of personal desire - such as these, even if the name of

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Christ is unknown to them, are not only God's children but His vessels, His instruments, and are blessed by Him in the degree that they strive to help others...

Oh, my children, damage of so devastating a character has been done by limiting God, and by forcing upon the Godhead that construction of right and wrong which man has built up for himself. Christ, your Friend - your best Friend - is the best Friend of all those children of nature, of all those many races and types who have never heard His Name; and when such as these succour one in pain, lend a helping hand to another, protect the aged and guide the children, indeed does Christ look upon them with that same fraternity, because that which they are demonstrating in their ignorance is of Him alone.

Oh, think you and think you again: How can these children - in their environment of ignorance and inexperience, and by the very fact that they are children in understanding - how can they be separated from the One who created the spirit which inhabits a body which seems crude to you? God's truth, God's mighty truth - and when you are free, my children all, you shall come with me and I will take you far away - as it will seem to you - and out in the lonely parts of your little world show you the Christ Spirit at work - not in your way, and assuredly not in the accepted way, but Christ has been there before you, before me, before anyone, and Christ tends them and seeks to influence them, and by their very 'unawareness' is able to use them as instruments to demonstrate Himself...

My children, this subject of fraternity is unending; it cannot be explained either in your world or in ours, because the nearer we get to God in the sense of releasing the Divine within, so our horizon of fraternity opens and opens again, and so we see that the links are not only uncountable, but are unlimited - they have no end...

And Christ, your God and my God, the God of all peoples, whether in your little plane or whether in those conditions which represent darkness itself - God demonstrates to all that fraternity because He is the Source, because everything that represents brotherhood and sisterhood and parenthood comes from the One who loves us best...

My children, ponder on these sacred truths, and yet, let not weariness assail the mind of the body, for growth, to be sure, must be slow; and although it seems to you that, as yet, you have released so little of that fraternity which is within, remember that when the body is laid aside,

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because you have been told and because in a measure you understand, so the love will flow forth from you, and so you will find within that depth - that breadth of fraternity - which had been crushed by the physical garment while on earth...

It is so necessary that all should learn; it is of an importance I cannot over emphasise - to instil within the mind of man that he is linked to all creation, that while heedlessly he may torture now that which he regards as a rightful victim, in that degree so in time to come he must suffer himself; for no man is individual, he is part of the wonderful pattern, and until that which he represents is beautiful and true and strong, so the pattern of creation is marred, and so the completion of the work is hindered...

My children, remember and remember ever again the Love of Christ - how He feels towards you. You may erect barriers which put Him at a far distance from yourself through a sense of deep unworthiness, but in the Father's Mind no barriers exist. You are His - of Him - and in time to come, you will return to that Perfection from which you started out, gifted with powers like unto His own...

Never forget that. It seems impossible for the human mind to imagine, but once that which is 'you' was of God, gifted with all those good gifts which the Creator possesses Himself; and still more impossible it seems to you that ever you will return to that same state of completion with Him. Yet, dear children, that was God's intention, and that intention will never be interfered with, though it may take time unthinkable to bring to pass.

Once you have known anything which is in the Mind of God, so the realisation is forced upon you that God, because He is God - infinite, illimitable Love - could never reserve for Himself any one thing, for the essence of God is giving, bestowing, is making that which He brought into being even as Himself...

The mind of man, generous though it may be, always holds back this or that, or it may be one thing alone; but the Father loves to give and joys not in His powers except that those powers can pass on to His own that which He possesses Himself...

That is God - and until man can remove his limitations from the God-Mind, so he misunderstands Divine Love.

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And now, my children, I am going to leave you. I want as always your very best, and tonight, there is here that which is of the very best itself...

(Others then spoke...)

FATHER DAMIEN...

...Friends, it is Father Damien again, and I've been allowed to come because, in my little way, I tried to put into practice the brotherhood of man... It seems strange to me now to go back on those days, on my intentions, on that aspiration which was a direct gift of the Great God, and to see how frail an erection I put together from materials which were of the best, because they were of the Spirit.

Friends, in the great Fraternity which we find in the Spirit, two things stand out, and amazement grips us by their unexpectedness:

The first is the Brotherhood of Christ. In all reverence I give voice to this phrase: The Brotherhood of Christ. And the second is that wonderful brotherhood which exists among the lower creation.

The contrast - and because the contrast is so great, the lesson is driven home. Man, in his pride, is not fit to illustrate the gospel of brotherhood, and so the all-Wise Father chooses His so-called lower creation to teach man what brotherhood should mean.

Strange as I stand here, how the past is like an avenue opening up behind me, and here and there I see a face - hideous from the world's point of view - looking up to me with the spirit of Christ shining through the eyes... Ah, make no mistake, I am not referring to the converted - in such as these we expect that Christ should have a place; I am speaking of those whose bodies were tortured by disease (lepers) and those whose minds were tortured too by their ignorance of what Love meant. And yet, knowing nothing, understanding nothing - as we regard it - God was demonstrated through them, ignorant though they were.

Friends, I told you before (14th December, 1924) that those diseases of the physical tabernacle are as nothing in comparison with the diseases of the soul-body when the flesh has been laid aside. And yet it is not my intention to cause you sadness or to allow my own memories - full of regret

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over wasted opportunities - to cast a shade on this happy gathering, and so, instructed by my Master, I want to underline that there is no disease of the soul which Christ cannot cleanse and heal...

Voluntarily, I have chosen to work amongst those so afflicted, and as I have been allowed to relieve, so, again, in the flicker of gratitude, I have seen God reflected from that which those on earth would deem evil itself...

Oh Christ, teach me, teach me - that has been my spirit's desire since I came into the Light of His Presence.

Repentance - what is repentance? One day your leader (Zodiac) will explain, but my duty is simply to affirm that sooner or later that repentance sets in...

Another branch of our work which is yet part of the same, is this: Sometimes, during the earth stages, by the unawareness of the one concerned as to the enemies which are around - through carelessness in the upbringing, through the inherited tendencies of the physical body which has been donned, so that which was straight has gone awry...

Friends, you have among you now, that tool which you call 'manipulative surgery'. This goes on over here in a way that makes the physical appear as unimportant. Those who come under my charge are crippled and maimed; the soul-body is a distortion of what it was meant to represent, and the straightening process is anguish indeed. Yes, but when the anguish has passed, the relief and the joy wipes out the remembrance of it as though it had never been...

I want you all, in looking round on those in your daily life, to adopt this attitude: That everything which does not express Christ is a distortion of the soul-body; and in regard to others - those who fall short in this way or that - to look at it from that spiritual-medical point of view which makes you certain that one day everything that represents the individual will be Perfection itself.

Friends, I have a confession to make. When I was free, I too found that that which represented myself was sadly twisted and bent, and why was that, when at my disposal I had so much help, when I knew my Blessed Master, when I realised the protecting care of God?...

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Ah, friends, is not all this added responsibility? That which was not straight within was represented by two things: First, my lack of understanding over the experiences of others which were dissimilar from my own, and the second was worse than that - it was that same judgment upon them and the desecration of the Name of Love thereby...

I speak with a purpose. There are few who have worked for and served God with all their heart, who, when the body is no more, do not view with horror these malformations of the soul when they compare that soul-body with the glorious spirit housed within...

Friends, you can help - you can help my patients too, and that will gladden your hearts. Each time you refrain from passing judgment on the lives of others, so I can use that to raise those sunk - aye, buried under an avalanche of self; each time compassion fills your heart over those on earth whose bodies are bent, so the power which prayer creates can be sent on to me to give just that extra grip which will enable me to straighten what is awry in that which is called the soul...

Oh, my friends, my sisters, never forget how you, limited though you may be, can help those who are as little children in spiritual development. You can help, you can strengthen - literally, you can raise the dead...

In your hands now is this priceless gift. There are countless millions waiting for redemption, there are those so hemmed in by thought, by action alien to the Spirit, that literally we have to cut through that which is hideous in a way no words can express, for only by these operations can we raise that which is the true self within. And these operations take power, infinite love and patience.

Therefore, comrades, as you pursue your daily way, send to me - and to all those many servants of Christ who are working for Him in His way - send them your thoughts; pray that our hands may be steady, pray that our efforts may achieve results...

This is God's work indeed, and out of the little things contributed by His children, so the Father works the miracles of His Love.

Friends, I will not encroach on your time further, but I am loth to leave before reminding you that that same fraternity links us together for all time, and when you are free, you will count me a friend as I regard you now...

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Goodbye, and God be with you...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children, I am not going to keep you longer tonight. Those who have not had messages for themselves direct, they are not only remembered by their loved ones but their loved ones are giving to them that which others may think they have lost...

So tonight, dear children, with Love - with the Beloved in our midst, teaching us through His instruments, teaching us again through the feelings of His children bound by the body, so Love gives His benediction, which is of peace - peace within and peace without...

Oh, my children, visualise - as you go on your daily way - what Love can represent; and then as your imagination soars away and away, remember that whatever the mind of the body, instructed by the mind of the spirit, can conjure up, that is as a faint reflection of Reality Itself.

Christ in your midst, Christ in your life, Christ in your troubles, Christ in your brief joys... In your pains, in your weariness, in your disappointments, and in your seeming failures... Christ, the Beloved, claims His own and ministers to you.

Servants of our Master, call we ourselves; but when you come here, you will find to your amazement and your growing amazement, that while we sought to serve, Christ a hundredfold more was serving us; and as the realisation comes, so self falls from us and so something of that Divine humility finds a resting place...

God bless you all and keep you out on the sunlit road, attuning that which is your real self to the sweet cadence of the Spirit, for the guidance and the direction is all around... God keep you safe and happy in Spirit until we meet again... Amen...

Goodnight, my children.





## THE SECOND BEST.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 13<sup>th</sup> March, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*O gracious Father, once more counting ourselves as Thy little children we meet together in love and sympathy, knowing that love and sympathy is flowing to us from the Bright Realms themselves. Give us tonight that spiritual sight which shall enable us to look forward and see in the future Thy Will done on earth, and joy and peace man's possession. Let it be our portion that in our different ways we may contribute to the coming of the Light of Revelation. Grant that our physical minds as well as our spiritual wills may be blended with Thine, so that we may not only work but, literally, create as we go...*

*Father of all, we thank Thee for the many good gifts bestowed upon Thy children, for the power to discern spiritual things, and for the ability to pass on that power of discernment to others. Grant that within each one not only the sense of responsibility may rise up and conquer the physical mind with its sometime reluctance, but also that they may joy in being used as instruments by Thee...*

*Teach us, Christ, as to the simple things, for as we progress so we see that the simplest are the grandest and the greatest; that the complexities of the physical mind, in a measure, block out the brightness and the beauty of Thy promises, and make barriers where no barriers exist... Therefore, Father of Love, keep us simple, keep us humble, and give us that resolution which indeed is of the Spirit itself... Amen...*

...My little children, tonight, once more, we are gathered together to work for God; and as I speak, it seems to me such a wonderful privilege that I, in spite of my many missed opportunities when in the body, that I

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should be allowed to do my part in this great work of revealing God to man - God as God is and not as man has imagined for so long.

Cannot you see, my little ones, how this privilege of service is dependent, in a measure, on you who are bound by physical limitations, imprisoned - so it seems to you - by a very restricted outlook of those things which are real and permanent and of God Himself?

I want you, tonight, to turn over in your minds the nature of the partnership between those in the Spirit and those on earth who are not only willing to listen to the Voice of the Spirit, but to put themselves at the disposal of the messengers of Christ - a partnership which no words can express.

To your physical minds it appears as thus: That there are many, free from the body, who, out of their love of God, have gathered to your side; and, again, out of their wish to serve Christ are helping you, preparing your minds, giving just that extra power which allows you to step over the obstacles in your path and not stumble against them. And many, many children of the earth raise their voices in thankfulness for the gift of the helpers, of the guides, of the messengers of the Most High...

Ah, my children, could you but see things as they are, you would know that this is but a tiny part of that same link which binds you to those in the Spirit, and binds those in the Spirit to you in turn. There are few of my children who, in looking over that within the heart and mind, take any credit to themselves for the companionship of those they love so well. Yes, that is true but, my little ones, I want to present this to you, and I want you to take it in as far as you can: The love professed by those who have laid the body aside is not only love for Christ, it is personal love for you as well.

You can't believe it, you cannot make that glorious truth your own, but think you like this: Those who are free do not view you, or any of the children of the earth, as presented to your physical vision or even to the physical mind. They look back over the past and they see the journey of the spirit within, they see its passing failures, they see its struggles, its endeavours, and they see the sadnesses which have followed on some mistake which has been made.

Oh, my children, this looking back alters the attitude so much. Cannot you imagine that love springs up in the heart and mind of those

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who see, tenderness of a kind impossible to be expressed in any language, compassion, awe, and admiration as well...

So, my little ones, in thinking of those in the Spirit, you can, with certainty, count on their personal love - not on their criticism, not on their disappointment over that which seems to you so feeble a representation of what you hoped to rise to. There are so many anxious to work for God, there are countless millions who are working in a way which, to you, would seem gigantic; yet, such is the law of the Spirit that it is impossible to work among the children of the earth unless love, real love for them is there. It is not sufficient out of love for Christ to seek to save His children who have strayed. Many on earth make that mistake; they do this and that because it is a command of the Most High, but even in the act of saving some frail life, they condemn the weakness which makes it necessary that they should be rescued from themselves...

Let this truth sink in, for some day each one will be obliged to realise it in a spiritual way... Condemnation is of man alone. Those who set out on their service for Christ with criticism in their minds and contempt for those among whom they work, these are not working in the Christ way, for the Christ way is love and understanding, whatever the weakness may represent...

I speak with a sense of full responsibility as to the wide character of this statement, and I say that in time to come, those who scorned even while they sought to save, such as these have many lessons to learn...

And then, dear children, I wish to talk to you tonight about several things which I will gather together and place under the heading of: 'The Second Best'...

'The second best' - these words, in themselves, cause a pang, and compunction wrings the heart, while conscience points out that here and there, and, again, there and here, the second best only was attained while the desire within was to reach the very best itself...

Children, in that phrase tragedy lies, so you think, but tonight I am going to show you God's side, and I think ere we part we shall have got a little nearer to understanding how the second best is the portion of us all.

My children, in regard to this wonderful gift of communing direct with Christ and with those who wish to be used by Him, the question of

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second best bears an aspect which is both serious and sad. I want all those who read these words to, first of all, put aside the thought that I am adopting the role of a condemner, and to try and realise that, rather, I am seeking - because I have been so blessed by God - I am seeking to pass on a little of that blessing to others. And, secondly, to think to themselves thus: 'I too have been blessed by God; how then can I best pass on a little of that blessing to another?'

My children, I have warned you in the past that the gifts of the Spirit represent a great responsibility; that effort of an unparalleled kind has to be put forth by those free from the body, in order to break down the many barriers which the thoughts of man have built up between the children who are bound and those who are free. I have explained, as we have gone along, that this gift is of all gifts the most sacred; that you are culling from the Holy Spirit Itself that which is necessary to allow us to come and speak direct...

So then, my children, it follows on so naturally that when this power is used for anything but God's purpose, it is indeed misusing that liberty which God has placed in your possession.

You see, dear children, there is no way but the right way - the highest way, in regard to this sacred communion; and those who use the power, those who expect from the instrument that which does not relate entirely to the things of the Spirit, they are incurring a grave responsibility. And, when they are free and they see the effort, the prayers, the preparation of those whom they love so well, then their hearts will be well-nigh broken that they did not ask from them the very best...

And, children, mark you this: That although some may speak through an instrument upon the things of the earth - by the mere fact that they are willing to discuss such things - is a sign that they have progressed but a very little distance from the earth itself...

I do not say bar their entry, but I say set to work as missionaries and endeavour to raise them. It is within the power of you, bound by the flesh, to set free another who is bound by the memory of the flesh. Missionary work indeed. And if in your conversation with them - mental or physical as it may be - if you seek to enlighten, if you call out the best, and refuse to listen to the second and the third best, so indeed you are liberating one who had imprisoned himself by his blindness when on earth...

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I underline this with all the emphasis I can find. To use the gifts of the Spirit for anything but the revelation of God's truth and the redemption of His children, is indeed betraying the spirit within and the Spirit without.

And then, dear children, I want to speak to you about your own lives, about the lives of all those who are going through their physical experiences. It seems to you, so often, that you will never reach anything beyond the second best, and your heart aches when you recall the third and the fourth and the fifth...

Oh, my children, God understands. And I am told to explain to you tonight, that growth is slow, but desire - right desire - is indeed as a motive force which can hasten that progress in a way which will fill your hearts with joy. During the daily round, when temptations - trivial though they may be - seem on every side, when the mind is nailed to those things which distress or which do not interest, and all the time the real you goes soaring up and up, trying to contact with its affinity in aspiration - and this condition comprises the environment of so many - it is the second best all along the line.

But, my children, can you not see that because you long to be free from the mundane things of life and to work for God, to see the furrow you have turned up growing and growing - then that indeed is what is happening in the Spirit? And often it would be impossible that good work could be put in in the Spirit, if it were not for the uncongenial tasks, the things which seem to intrude upon your most sacred thoughts and cause disharmony. So take comfort, my children, and believe that God knows best.

And then there is another point, and that is in regard to the enemies of this great Truth; and tonight I want to reassure you from every standpoint there could be, I want to take you back to other days than these and to show you how when He who was Truth Itself walked this little plane, His reception was the same; I speak not of one, I speak not of another, yet because I was there and because I saw and heard, I am bound to say that the custodians of the Truth of that time were responsible for the destruction of the fulfilment of the Truth... I use the word 'destruction' because that was in their hearts - they were determined to stamp out the gospel of Love which Christ came to teach...

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Oh, my children, as I speak, sadness fills my heart... How strange it seems, now that the years have fled, that man could be so blind. Yet, dear children, is it not typical of the physical mind that when promises are redeemed, it recognises them not? Over the years we had talked, we had instructed, as to the coming of the Messiah; and over the years the faithful few had asked themselves: 'Is it this year, is it next?'

And then when the Light of the World came amongst them, shedding the radiance of His Love on all sides, Love was taken and crucified in the Name of God...

Children, at this sacred season (Lent) which prepares the heart and mind for the day of sacrifice, I ask you, in thinking of the One you love so well, not to allow sorrow to claim you, but, rather, a great confidence which is born of the certainty that God can protect His own Truth...

'Yes', you will say to me: 'But Christ was killed!' And I answer you that that was part of the plan, for man, so steeped in materialism, could never have been won in any other way. Remember that God offered Himself for the judgment of man, and man deemed Him worthy of death.

And so, dear children, having bound your thoughts to that time of enmity and love, I bring you back to the work which has been entrusted in your care and in the care of an ever-growing number.

Think you like this: The love for Christ is in your hearts, and you wish you could be a little like Him - so, remembering that when He was reviled He reviled not again, I ask you all to watch your thoughts and to watch your speech in regard to those who think they are strong enough to kill this Truth... For God has spoken and the Light is coming in a way impossible to over-exaggerate, and when those acting in the Name of God pass into Reality, they will suffer, if not in a like measure to those who rejected their Saviour, then in a measure which will seem terrible to them, for they tried to block the way of that further revelation of the Truth promised by the Master Himself...

My children, I want you to rise to what is presented in your mind as the very best: That when would-be destroyers revile you, to revile not them; that when they accuse you of seeking to deceive while for themselves they claim honour and integrity, to hold back the words which rise to the lips... Honour and integrity, that belongs to them - and

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sweeping aside the effort, the dedication, and the self-sacrifice of others, they fasten to them a deceit and a duplicity too horrible to be described...

Children, at the time of Calvary, two things stood out against the horizon: One, the temerity of man; and the other, the patience and mercy of God.

So, my children, following my guidance, you will choose the better part, you will content yourselves with working on, using every means in your power to spread the good news - the gospel of hope, of Christ's love for those who know Him not, as well as for those who recognise Him as their God. The second best in regard to the Truth and the little children of the Light is not possible, because this consciousness of the Spirit is bound up in the soul, because it is part of the mind and heart, and so we chose the very best - for only the best is good enough for that which means so much.

And then, dear children, I want to speak to you about those who are free, those you name the 'holy ones', the 'bright ones', those who, it seems to you, did such wonderful work for God while upon earth... I am thinking of the one who spoke to you in tones of such humility (St. Paul). You love him well and the instrument he used was sore distressed that he should address you thus; it seemed to her and it seemed to you so totally different from what anyone would have expected...

Children, your comrade, Paul, loves you well, and your loyalty to him, your love for him, your tenderness over those thoughts - that revelation of God's Truth which he sought to give to a blind and unthinking world, all this has helped him. It is another law of the Spirit that those, as it seems to you, who are on the lowest rung of the ladder of progress, can help those who have climbed to such wonderful heights, but that is the will of Christ...

Your comrade, Paul, thanks you for your loyalty and love; and I would explain that as we understand a little more of the generous Mind of God, of His infinite thought and care for us - as this consciousness grows, so then we realise how little we have done to deserve it, how we wasted our tools and our opportunities, how we misunderstood what now seems so plain, and, search how we may, no excuse can we find for ourselves...

Children, this goes on and on, increasing as we climb, but oh, think you not that it brings the sadness that you felt from him. That sadness was the returning into a physical body (total control of medium) - the

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memories of his own tabernacle of flesh and of those days, and faced with his greater consciousness of God now, he could not understand that other self, and he could not forgive that other self either...

Yet, as you saw, this was against the will of the Loving Christ, and even as he spoke Christ comforted him and blotted out those memories for all Eternity...

Children, when such as these come among you, holy in every sense, so it seems to you, then, according to their holiness - or as we regard it, according to their desire for holiness - so a little of the humility of Christ is made their own. And this humility grows and grows, and one time - in that far Hereafter - so perhaps we shall be able to feel that we have indeed adopted the humility of our Creator, but until the Christ-spirit is within completion that is not possible.

And then, my children, I want to bracket that, as it were, with the aspect which is presented to all, whether in the body or out of the body, whether in the twilight planes or whether in those illumined by the glory of service:

Children, according to our development, so the 'second best' and the 'best' changes and changes again. It must be so. The human mind, limited - yet unlimited, if it will use the gifts of the Spirit bestowed by God - that mind can only conceive a certain minute portion of Perfection; yet, because that is so infinitely greater and higher than the owners can rise to, so that stands to them as the best; and they struggle, aye, and they despair, yet they are always getting a little nearer to that which represents the spirit's desire...

But, dear children, when the body is no more, and they see things a little more distinctly as regards Reality, so that 'best' appears to them absurdly inadequate, and instantly, out of their greater consciousness, out of their greater realisation of Perfection, so that which once represented the 'best' is their 'second best', and 'best' lies far ahead... And this will go on and on until we stand, as was promised, even as God Himself.

You see, dear children, that while you are struggling on earth, we are struggling just the same; that while you view those who were attached to Christ during His earthly sojourn - while you view them with awe and admiration - they feel nothing of that for their own efforts. Nay, because they are a little farther on than you are, so their consciousness of Spirit



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has enlarged, and so they realise how far off they are from the Great Example, from Perfection, from The Beloved, from their God...

So, dear children, you will see from this that the terms 'best' and 'second best' are attached to a condition which is of a temporary character only; therefore, in your regard for those who, as yet, are as little children in spiritual development, be very tender, judge them not... Ah, I know that even now you find it more difficult to judge than to withhold judgment; that should make your heart rejoice, for it shows that you are that inch nearer to the Christ attitude; Christ who, though judged by man and condemned, not only judged them not, but forgave even as the act was done... That is Christ, that is the Ideal, that is what we are all called upon to emulate.

You see, dear children, that even the 'youngest' of those bound by the body, in their degree, at times rise to what stands in their conception as the best. To those who are trained soldiers, this may appear as a very sorry second best, but once they too could only rise to that.

Oh, remember the stages which have been passed, and thank God that you are nearer now to Light and Understanding; and while you thank God, do His work - help those who are where you once stood, for indeed those who once were where you stand now, are helping you to be stronger, to be wiser, to get a little nearer to the spirit's desire...

So, my children, in that little phrase 'the second best', no reproach lingers; it is, in itself, a motto of hope - it represents onward and upward, for the 'best' of today is the 'second best' of tomorrow, and the second best of today was the best of yesterday...

Simple as all things are which are of God, simple as the Truth He came to teach; and while you kneel in prayer, try and visualise to yourselves the patience and the sweetness and the Love of the One who faced His persecutors, of the One who was crucified in the Name of God.

And think you like this: That when those impute evil to you and cause your heart to ache, that then, in miniature, you are sharing that which Christ endured for the sake of the children He regarded as His Own... 'Yes, in miniature indeed!' you will say; but, my children, forget not this: Christ was Perfection; it is not expected of little children that they should carry the same burden as the One who is all-Strength, all-Holiness, all-Love.

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Yet in controlling the mind, in forbidding the natural retort, you can imitate, in your degree, that patience of The Christ which failed not even when faced by the treachery of those He had come to save, those who indeed had promised a Messiah to the people, those who were representing the God of their fathers... These killed the Saviour of the generations to come, but though the body was 'sacrificed', as it appears to you, the Truth was untouched... Truth for all time is imperishable, and Truth shall prevail, because God is stronger than all...

So think you to yourselves like this: My part is the busy part, is the thoughtful part; the protecting part is that of the One who gave the Truth, the Owner, the Creator, and in His Hands I can leave the Truth with content...

And in the sweet by and by, you shall look back on these days, and it will seem to you so strange that ever an anxious thought could find sufficient strength to live, because the Truth will be established and the Truth will have prevailed...

Now, my children, I am going to leave you just for a little while. Recollect you are brother and sister to all, and give out of your love and sympathy, remembering that criticism is of the earth alone...

(Others then spoke...)

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD...

...Good evening, friends. It's Arnold - Edwin Arnold, and I know I have no right here except by the 'brotherhood' tie, and I am taking full advantage of it tonight... It is extremely difficult to speak after your leader; in fact, the few words I had put together are forgotten, and in such conditions it would seem that silence was best. But I am told to tell my little tale and to have faith that this is according to God's will...

I want to speak to you about another religion than your own (Buddhism). This is not an explanation of my own attitude when on earth, but rather I want to convey something of the thoughts which flit through the human mind in regard to Religion as a whole...

I made many enemies, and I can see their point of view in a way which is anything but pleasant; but in my mind there was something

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evolving, and the stages were curious and complicated because, you must remember, all my thoughts came under what I regarded as the 'searchlight' of my physical mind...

That may sound rather a strange way of putting it, but you will understand that certain thoughts coming from you know not where, flit through the mind. Some are retained by the will, others are despatched as soon as may be...

*My* thoughts - so I called them, but I see now, only too plainly, that many of them never belonged to me, especially the big thoughts and the pure thoughts. The others I made my own, and for that no excuse can be offered.

I wandered about, and all the time, as I see it now, the spirit within was struggling to get free; and when I was in the East and was brought into contact with a sect of very pious men - I use that objectionable word 'pious' in its most comprehensive sense - I watched them and listened to them, and I had the opportunity of probing beneath the surface and finding out whether the zeal went right through...

I was impressed. I thought to myself: Here is something better than our own; if it is not better, how can it bring out in the human heart and mind finer qualities than we can show?... I was a cynic, friends; yes, the cynicism had grown out of disillusionment and disappointment over the failure of others... We are like that, a good many of us - we are disillusioned by others; but when we come Here, we feel, to our sorrow, that disillusionment over ourselves...

But I was telling you... Out there in the East, sacrifice - that curbing of the desire for comfort, the desire for the joys of the world, the hours of prayer and of meditation - all that impressed me enormously when, in thought, I went back to the West, to ourselves - our greed, the love of our bodies, our conventional mumbling prayers, all the outward profession of religion which, to me, only accentuated the hollowness beneath...

I told you I was prone to judge others; I thought to myself that the East had got nearer to the spirit of true religion than the West... And the artistic side of my mind weaved around those devotees of the great god, Buddha, a wonderful fabric of piety and sacrifice... It was the idealism in me that had found an outlet at last.

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And then, after the adulation and criticism (over 'The Light of Asia') had done its work, I started to think once more, and this time with a sense of shame, for I had left Christ out!...

It is impossible, in going back on our earth's experience, to imagine how we could have overlooked Christ, but that is because now we see a little of Him and we know... Countless thousands live through their life on earth forgetting Christ, and then, when they stand before Love, they can't explain, and they can't excuse themselves...

You see, friends, underneath this a moral lies for all, and in it there is a sting. I judged my master by the majority of His followers, and that is a common practice today and all days. It brings home personal responsibility.

Those who have been privileged to know another who not only loves God but reflects a little of that Love himself, unconsciously these have gained a better definition of the God they are called upon to worship... I judged Christ by His followers until I awoke, and then when I tried to put together those feeble thoughts concerning The Divine ('The Light of the World'), I found that because I had put Christ second, the power had gone...

I want you to take from these few words just that little bit of Truth I have been entrusted to convey. You, everyone, judges God unconsciously by those who profess to be His disciples, but do not make the same mistake as I did, and as thousands are doing and have done from the beginning of things. Get away from them, from yourselves, and the misrepresentations, and go to Christ direct. Take His simple words, learn of Him, and hold fast to Him, if you would be saved the regret that was my portion, and which will be my burden for many a long day to come...

Yet I am anxious to correct any misunderstanding which may arise from what I have said. Strangely enough, I found when I was free, that my sympathy, my effort to get inside the Eastern mind, had provided for me a tool, and a wonderful tool it proved, for it has saved my heart from breaking...

Friends, I have been used for work amongst those who seem so far removed from you by custom and by space, yet so close by feeling. I've been used to help them to understand that, after all, they have only got the

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second best; and when they are strong enough, when they are old enough, I pass them on to others who take them to Christ...

Yet, God's ways are not as man's ways, and while I tell you that they have followed the second best, many of these children of the East are farther on than those of the West, who have had the opportunity of knowing Christ, and of listening to His teaching through the Spirit...

God's ways are not as man's ways, and He has gathered up the self-sacrifice, the negation of that 'self' which looms so large to those who take comfort as a right and ease as a necessity. Yes, the sacrifice made, all unknowing as to whom it was made, was accepted by the Master and used for the advantage of the giver in a way I cannot explain, but it is just God, just Love, and nothing, nothing has been allowed to stand between them and the One True Light...

And, again, Christ has turned back to them that gift of sacrifice, and because self had been banished from their conditions, so the Father can use them for work amongst their own kind - to inspire others with the same attribute of self-sacrifice, so that when they come Home, they too will find their treasure waiting for them... And so the chain goes on - Love in the beginning and Love and understanding unto the end...

Friends, there is much that comes into my mind as I stand here, but it concerns the material things of my life on earth. I will but say that in the old office (Daily Telegraph) I am working still - yes, at times I'm working still - but now it is to create something which I shall never be asked to lay aside... We learn and we learn hard, but I thank God for the hardness, and I thank God for all the difficulties, because each one overcome is bringing me that much nearer to what I want to be and what I hope to be, by God's grace, in the by and by.

Goodnight, friends, and thank you for your kind attention. Later on, perhaps, I may come again, and I hope then to be able to tell you that I've learnt a little more, and I have produced some of those tools which will allow me to count myself an instrument of Christ... Goodnight...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, children, our happy evening is drawing to a close, but ere we part I have a few words for those whose lives have been linked to your own (Mr and Mrs Grainger) and I speak to the woman first.

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I say to her: My child under Christ, there is much which lies in front which only the past could have produced; there is much which the future will reveal, and if the instrument is ready for use, so God's will on earth can be done... If faith, if courage and resolution are there, that home can represent a lantern - the lantern which gives out the light of Truth. And, again, if faith, if patience, if determination are there, she shall be used to gather in many who, otherwise, would have been as sheep outside the fold... And when she is free, because of what she has created for herself while on earth, receiving the Master's blessing she shall return to work once more, this time endowed with powers which shall seem to her miraculous in every sense there could be...

To the man I speak thus: I say to him that within his hands there is an opportunity which will never come again - in his hands. As it were, he is standing at the cross roads - the one leads along the level way, the other up the hill, even as has been described tonight... Love only urges me to speak, yet I am not free to persuade or to influence, except by that same love; but in Christ's Name, I can promise that the hill will be worth the effort, and the advantage greater than words can express... The things of the earth, they pass away, but the things of God remain for ever.

To the instrument (Philip Burton), I send but this brief word: The gifts of the Spirit are as a trust. With Christ in his heart, fear is kept outside the gates, but the young and the inexperienced should take counsel from those who are older and more versed in God's laws...

To the child (Muriel), I also send a commendation. I remind her that the pure heart and the obedient heart is a gift to God direct, and because of that close link between the child and her Father-God, so the Father uses the child to express Himself...

One last word: Each one in that home can, in their degree, be used direct by God. Then hesitate not, but go forward with courage, with that confidence which puts beyond the barrier the obstacles of the earth and the objections in the minds of others.

Once again I return to the mother, and I tell her to remember that her Father and Mother God understands the human heart, and in His Hands she is safe for ever and for ever...

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And now, my children, having discharged this duty - and to us that word 'duty' is something which expresses joy - having drawn into our circle of love those who seem to you as strangers, I bid you pause and consider this: Time was when I seemed as a stranger to you. 'Impossible!' - you think. But time was when, to you, this great and glorious truth was as a closed book. Again the forgetful mind of the body exclaims: 'Impossible!' Yet, dear children, the book was opened and its pages were read, and that which was within found a resting place in your minds from which it will never be removed...

So then, let your attitude towards the disbelievers be founded on the remembrance that once you knew not, although now you understand; and in time to come, either in this world or in one of those conditions when this brief stage is o'er, so too these will open the book of revelation and will understand. And when the understanding comes, so they will go back on their tracks, and, by work, by effort, and by dedication, seek to bring the Light to others, seek to show them one more portion of the unlimited Love of God...

And now I go. God bless you with that certainty which is greater than patience, because it is consciousness of God. When you pray 'make clean our hearts within us', then be certain that because the wish is there, so the consciousness of God's infinite purpose is slowly but surely penetrating the mind of the body; and as that consciousness comes, so you will realise in very truth that you are the sons and daughters of the Most High. And if now you tarry a little here and there, yet presently you will hasten on again, and the time will come when you will stop no more, except to gather others along with you, out of the twilight into the Light...

God's peace is all around; the protection is complete, and the future is assured... God's Will will be done on earth, and man will awake to that greater sense of fraternity, which, over the centuries, he has forgotten...

Goodnight, my children, rest in peace...



## THE SPIRIT OF ADOPTION.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 21<sup>st</sup> March, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*Into the Silence O Father we enter, and we ask Thee to so disentangle the mind of the body from the things of the world that there may be nothing to come between us and Thee.*

*O God, purify that which is in the heart and mind, and grant that we may be used in Thy service without reserve, without holding one thing back. Direct and teach us, as the little children we are, how to follow and how to show others the way into the Light which never fails and never fades...*

*Christ, be with us; send down the power of the Holy Spirit so that it may catch up that which is of Thyself within us, and the unity may be complete. We ask it in faith, in trust, in perfect confidence, because we know that Thou delightest to give to Thy children even that which is of Thyself...*

*Father, we thank Thee...*

My little children, tonight, as always, we meet for work; and I want you, in looking back over this evening, to see it in its spiritual sense - as a linking up of the ties, not only between the children of the earth but indeed between all God's children wherever they may be. Oh, if man could but understand what lies in his power, how eagerly would he go back on those lessons which have been shirked and relearn them, so that he might provide an instrument for use by the Most High.

My children, there is much which lies in front and the tests must come. Tonight is in the nature of a test, in the sense that I have called in another (Mr Ernest Meads), and my children once more have put aside that reluctance, which is of the body alone. Yet, lest you should think I am chiding, I will say that this willingness to listen to the Voice of the Spirit,



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to follow its commands - whether they be in harmony with the physical will or whether that will has to be given up - that this willingness is not only building for you that which shall fill your soul with joy, but it is providing for us that which is essential if God's will is to be done on earth.

Oh, my children, let not a misrepresentation stand between you and that which God asks, for I say that if in faith you advance, so not only shall faith be justified but the power shall be poured down upon you and the Light shall cast its radiance far beyond your ken...

Love is in your midst tonight - The Beloved, the One who watches and guards all His children. Therefore lay aside everything which does not harmonise with that Perfect Love, and present yourselves before God as instruments in His work...

This evening, my children, we will discuss together a subject which has caused dissension among the children of the earth, and which has been shown in aspects which are indeed restricted by that limited outlook which only the human mind can take in. But tonight, I want to draw you up higher, I want to expand your comprehension of the wonderful tie between you and the Lord God of all.

And so, for a little while, we will think of that which you call: 'Adoption' - yes: 'The Spirit of Adoption'...

My children, since we met together for these quiet evenings, I have tried to show you God's way. I told you that from the beginning Truth has been given to man, yet such is the mind of man that it contented not itself with Truth but rather sought to gather that furniture, that embellishment, which in time veiled the beauty of Truth itself.

Children, I told you also that I came of the House of Abraham, that it is my part, and it has been my part, to unfold a little of that Truth which God represents. And because of this, I entreat all those who read these records to believe that my wish is not to destroy but only to unfold, my intention is not to cut away the foundation of faith - of that faith which has stood the test of ages - but to add to it its foundation so that the storms of physical life, when beating upon it, are powerless to attack or intrench...

And when you stand a little farther on and look back over the past, you will see that - instructed by my Holy Master - I took nothing away but only gave that which revealed what man had but dimly grasped. Indeed

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that is so. The children of the earth have to go through their evolutionary stages, they cannot assimilate at one time what comes naturally at another; and thus it is, as with babes, the food of the Spirit is given in minute quantities, yet, as man grows up, so he is adapted by his experiences to take that which is offered so bountifully by the Lord God of all...

My children, never think that it is God's will that those who seek shall not find, that those who work shall not have the fruits of their labour, for indeed it is on the foundation of work and effort over the ages that now, at last, the children of the earth can be taught Truth as it is in the inward parts. Oh, mistake me not. Even as I speak, I see the future stretching in front, when they who have sought and found their Christ shall indeed penetrate into those realms of revelation which are Divine. The stages of progress may be slow, yet to the little children of the Light nothing shall be denied, and as they advance, so the vista opens and so revelation is made their own...

Children, it was necessary to speak thus in order to prepare your minds. I am bound to teach Truth as it is, and I say to you: Go back to the beginning of your Sacred Record (Bible) and read there that man was created in God's own image, and at that creation God recognised him as His son - part of Himself - giving him powers which had never been bestowed on anyone or anything else before, and with those powers that greatest gift and responsibility of all - free-will...

Children, the involutionary and evolutionary stages have been pursued for aeons of time, yet these change not that first truth and fact: That God created man in His own image, and it was the Divine Will and wish that man should share even that same Holiness which was His own...

So, my children, following on from that, you will see how Truth became so involved that time was when it was difficult to distinguish the false from the true, and man's disobedience did its terrible work.

Yet tonight it is not my intention to speak of sadness or of loss, but rather of gain, of redemption, and - at last - the recognition of the tie between man and his Father. Therefore, it should not be difficult for you to grasp that though the children of the earth have forsaken that which was their own, though they have repudiated the One from whom they came, yet God, because He is God, never alters, never changes, and that

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'adoption' has outlasted centuries of time and remains for ever and for ever.

Once more, dear children, I remind you of the Christ's part in the redemption of the world, and I reaffirm that long before Christ's name was mentioned or thought of in prophecy, Christ was. For in the beginning was God, and God was Christ and Christ was God...

And, dear children, I would have all know that God, in His mercy and loving kindness, gave Christ to man from the beginning of creation, but because man was so blind he perceived it not. So the great and understanding Mind sent His own Person, in order to convince man - gave that aspect of the Godhead which should bridge the barriers and the void between the straying children and the Most High.

And as a little Babe God dwelt among men, and later when man challenged His right to speak, the Master said: 'I and my Father are one', and again: 'Before Abraham was, I am'. And because Christ spoke the truth, that aspect of God was destroyed... Yes, destroyed, in this sense: That Truth was crucified and held up to shame; but the destroyers of the earth have no power where Love is concerned, and that which they sought to kill brought into life a faith which has not only been as a guiding light to others, but literally shall light up the whole world...

Man destroys and God creates; man kills but God brings into being, out of the very act itself, something which shall be strong enough and pure enough to rescue man from himself...

Children, God's side is this, and has been from the beginning: All are His children - that which is of Himself; and though they recognise Him not, still the Father holds His own, and the time will come, and must come, when everyone shall be brought back into that state of Perfection from which they started out...

Then we come to our side - the side of His creations. Oh, my children, think you like this: If there were one among you, who, out of overwhelming love, had taken a child and adopted it, giving it that service, that care, that attention which a child of your own flesh could demand, aye, and providing for its future, fending off its enemies, and for the sweet by and by preparing for it that which is perfection - and then that child, knowing this, forsook you.

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This is the position, in crude form, of what has happened between God and His children. A few - yes, a few - have held fast to All-Strength, but the vast majority have not only drifted away but have repudiated the tie. And because of this, work must be done and the past must be rectified, so that man on his side can take up his inheritance, and can turn to God, not only as His God but as His Father and Mother, for ever and for ever.

You see, dear children, how necessary it is that there should be those willing to lay aside self so that within the human heart and mind the spirit of adoption can arise - the consciousness that God has made it possible that man should not only share in the good things which a loving Father has provided, but even should be gifted with the wisdom of All-Wisdom and the love of All-Love as well...

Yes, I am speaking of the far by and by, but unless the eyes are fixed upon the Goal, so it is that sometimes the mind wearies and the heart aches over the seeming hopelessness of trying to bring to man this consciousness - the consciousness of what he is and to whom he belongs.

My children, there is a grave warning which lies beneath this fact, and that warning is as thus: In the days of old, Truth was deemed worthy of death; today, and in all ages, that same attitude towards Truth is observed by those who know not. Yet, think you like this - that all must learn, all must be taught, and time unthinkable lies in front. Yet, the warning is here for all, and I am commanded to say tonight that unless the heart and mind of man is prepared in a certain measure, then that must come which will bring home to him that he is Spirit and not body, that he is eternal and not temporal, as his life suggests.

And then, dear children, I want to take you a little further in regard to the spirit of adoption. Those who love God, not only are conscious of the tie between them and the Father, but also they render unto Him that which a loving child delights to give. It is this aspect of adoption which must be pursued and ever pursued, and in this way: Service to your neighbour, service to those you know not, service to those of the past, and service to the generations yet unborn. This putting into practice of the spirit of adoption - that only can save man from himself, that only can prepare the way for the longed-for 'second coming', so-called, of the Lord God of all...

So, my children, tonight I want you to take with you these few thoughts. Even as Christ taught that He came not to destroy the law and

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the prophets but to fulfil (Matt. 5:17), so the messengers of the Master, instructed by the Master, repeat - at His request - that they have come not to destroy but to fulfil, and to reveal that which Christ Himself was unable to impart, because the human mind was unready (John 16:12)...

These are the things which man 'could not bear' in that bygone age, and in front and again in front, there are those things to be imparted which the little children of the Light today cannot bear, cannot grapple with, because of the damage which has been done in the past, and because of the hedges built up between them and Truth...

Oh, my children, visualise ever to yourselves that Truth appears as thus to us: Lo, each and everyone must climb the mountain of experience, and as they proceed, so the familiar landmarks grow fainter; they disappear not but indeed are woven into all that which lies beyond. And as the mountain is climbed, as the knowledge comes, so the prospect opens...

That 'little' which at one time you regarded as all-Truth has not vanished - it is there - but beyond and again beyond, there is that wider view, that fuller understanding of the wisdom of the Most High. And when the mountain of experience is scaled, so then your sense of proportion likewise is changed, and free from that which once held you, so not only is the vision glorious your own, but from your point of vantage you can describe to others Truth - that expansion of the Truth to which there is no end...

Yet, my little ones, lest a sense of dismay should come over all that which lies in front, think you like this: Out of the individual efforts, out of the tiny sacrifices, out of the willingness to learn, so the Name of Christ stands now in a position impossible to be assailed. Go back in thought to the disciples of the Holy Master, to their gigantic task and their few tools - to that which they created and the seeming impossibility, at the time, to establish anything that they craved...

Christ stood alone amongst His enemies, forget not that. Even those who loved Him best, who had been taught as little children what lay in front, even these were missing, and Christ stood alone... And when your understanding grows, so you will see that from the beginning until the end, Truth stands alone.

There are those who love Truth, who gather this and that which is of Truth, but they are not old enough, not experienced enough to take of

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Truth in its completion. Yet, there is this hope for all: That in the measure that they can grasp and teach Truth to others, so they are bringing into possibility that close contact, that at-one-ment with Truth which is held for the future when man has found himself...

Children, I said that Truth has stood alone from the beginning until the end, yet confuse not that with what I told you before. The gifts of the Father - His power, His holiness, His perfection - that is man's right, that is man's free heritage; but ere we can think of this, so much has to be done, so much, so much...

And the 'end' of the evolutionary stages means the beginning of that Completion which has been promised, and which, though time unthinkable elapses first, surely will be brought to pass. That which God has Himself, He longs to bestow; that which God is Himself, He gave to His creation.

So, my children, there is no cause for sadness in your thoughts over this little plane of yours, or over those many conditions which lie beyond, for it is work and service, it is growing, it is retrieving, and as the desire comes in the heart and mind, so slowly but surely God's plan is being worked out.

And then, dear children, before I leave you for a little while, I would speak as to the drawing in of ties tonight, I want you to regard this as another aspect of that same spirit of adoption. I want you to remember that you are children of your Father and Mother God. I want you to pursue that thought, and to recollect that between spirit and spirit there should be love and trust, there should be comradeship, there should be co-operation, there should be that recognition that all have been adopted by God as His children and as inheritors of Eternal Life...

To our friend and brother (Mr Ernest Meads) I speak thus: Though the past has shed many petals of the rose of life, yet each one retains its sweetness in those realms to which you rightly belong. Though disappointment may indeed have figured rather prominently during the physical experience, yet the disappointments of the earth are the victories of the Spirit...

In front there lies this - and I speak under command of the Holy Master - there is this test, and the test must come:

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Over the borders in those spheres which man, in the main, knows not, there are children of God who, as yet, are unconscious of their sonship and daughtership. This you know full well. In the future lies this test: When the choice comes between the brightness and the greyness, think well; when the choice comes between that which will fill your heart with peace and happiness - so you think - and that which fills you with dismay, again I say: Think well. For the Master has chosen what, to you, represents that from which many would shrink, and what you have experienced now will be as nothing to what you are asked to experience in the name of Love...

Oh, think not that in this lies a responsibility too great to be borne; and oh, my little children here, say not to yourselves: 'Is this fair?' - for God has indeed prepared for the courageous that which only courage can make their own. The justice of the earth and the justice of the Spirit - these have no meeting point...

Because this test lies in front, so the temptation must be overcome, and the tempters will use methods with which, as yet, you are unacquainted. Yet with Christ in your heart and in your life, fear is kept beyond the gate, and in the measure that you rise to the Christ within you, so shall the future - that vast future - bring to you that which the spirit desires...

But remember the test and be on your guard; remember that the destroyers seek not the broad highway, but rather wait for the shades of night and creep in by the unsuspected door.

This choice is an honour; it is an honour because only those who have resisted temptation could be so tried. Therefore, let not your heart be sad, but rather in your new dignity of service go on your way rejoicing - rejoicing not only in the call but in the certainty of the protection which lies all around...

Again I say: Watch not the broad highway - watch not the broad highway.

And then, my children, feeling that amongst you I have cast a shade, I want you once more to think of the Beloved, to think of Christ. You have called yourselves Christians, you have adopted Christ's name, therefore does it not follow that likewise you would wish to adopt that which He represents? And the Christ Way must be the way of struggle, must be the

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path of courage; the Christ Way must be that purity which can mingle with impurity and remain undefiled.

Never think that God as Man escaped temptation during His sojourn upon the earth plane. Your Saviour, and my Saviour, was tempted - not only as never man before had been tempted, but literally He took on the massed temptation of humanity, for Love's sake, for Love's sake...

And so, dear children, because God has adopted us and because we recognise our adoption, we too, in order to make that adoption a reality instead of a gift merely, seek to adopt His life, His thoughts, and, above all, His attitude of service... Without these things, that word 'Christian' has no life. Christians, and yet not of Christ; sons and daughters of the Most High, yet repudiating the responsibility which that honour conveys...

You and I are Christians, we are of Christ, Christ is in us, and Christ controls our hearts. Therefore, when tests and dangers assail us, we turn to Him and thank Him that there is that tie between us and our God...

And now, my children, I am going to leave you, but there is one who would speak for whom I demand, in the Name of Love, your sympathy, your understanding, your remembrance that both he and you have been adopted by the same Father and must share the same inheritance together... And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

JUDAS ISCARIOT...

... (Christ, help me)... I come into your presence, conscious that perhaps you will be affronted, conscious too that even the mention of my name in these records may rouse horror in those who read; yet, it is by the wish of Christ Himself that I am here to bear testimony... Would that I might keep back my name, but that is the coward's part... It is even Judas, who betrayed our God.

Tonight, I am sent into your midst, holding to the added tie of one who has worked for God in God's own way (Mr Meads), reassured by the knowledge that even such as myself will gain a hearing; and before I go, it has been shown me that I shall have done my part - a small part - in revealing something of the mighty love of God.



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The word 'friends' rises in my mind, and in Christ's Name I call you friends because you are willing to listen to me. Yet, friends, there lies between us centuries of thought, centuries of hatred and loathing for the one who betrayed not only his Master but betrayed God Himself...

Surely, as I speak, those days come back, and yet I should be denying Love if I did not put on record that even as Christ was betrayed so He forgave. After my act, the Master was my only friend on earth, and when the body was cast off and the soul was in that state of torment which remorse brings, the Master visited me and comforted me, and showed me the path into the Light, showed me the redemption which lay in front...

I speak not of those days in explanation - suffice it to say that even as was said, that which we call a 'devil' possessed me; yet, if my heart and mind had not been attuned to evil, it would have been impossible for that lodgement to have been made. Rather, let me speak of all that which has transpired since. From that day onward - when the One I had betrayed came to me in person and not only showed His forgiveness, but showed me how I could work out that most terrible mistake - from that day onward, so the glimmering of Light which had penetrated my earth-bound mind grew and grew, and after many struggles, after many failures, after anguish - yes, anguish unspeakable - so by the help and the ministration of the Saviour of us all, back I came into something of that which I had thrown away...

It is not of sorrowful things that I have been commanded to speak, rather it is to give forth to a blind and condemning world the unlimited saving grace of God; and to show that where repentance is, the gate to holiness is opened wide.

That is my little message tonight, in conditions which are agony to me, because though I am depending on your sympathy and your understanding, yet even as I speak, there is a barrier so high and broad that all I can do is to call to you, hoping that presently you may answer as God wills, and that the barrier may go down.

Think not that I judge not myself, think not that as I speak anything but anguish, anything but inexplainable remorse over the memories of the past, claim my mind. Yet, that is against the law of Love, that is against God's redeeming power, and in time to come so, by the fact that my act of treachery has again and again saved another from committing a like act,

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by the fact that the name of Judas has caused even the most hardened to pause - by these things so I have drawn unto myself, not only sufficient power to forsake evil for ever and for ever, but the greatest gift of all - the power to work and to wipe out and to retrieve the past...

The body burns, the thoughts of the mind are hard to circumvent, and the horror of the deed is not blotted out by the remembrance of forgiveness. Yet, friends, I should be giving a wrong impression if I did not tell you that out of the body, in those conditions which have been bought over the ages, I know a peace and joy and a content no human language can portray.

My Father never disowned His son, and with thankfulness and humility the son has knelt and received His blessing... The Mind of God is wider than the sea; the Love of God is inexplainable by anything either on the earth plane or in the planes beyond. Tonight, I stand before you all as an example of the Love and saving grace of God... I am told that I am to speak not of the past, but of the future. The present is building that future, and the past - thank God, can be worked out and wiped out, even as though it had never been...

As you think over those who have visited you, I ask for your prayers, and in the future - because God's Love is so great - I see that, gathering love from Him, you will learn to love me in turn with the others...

Christ, my Master, forgave me - aye, and not only forgave but bestowed on me that great honour of service amongst those who betray themselves, and, in that betrayal, betray Christ again. Farewell...

(Note: After the circle, Mr Meads said that Judas had spoken to him some 20 years ago, but no one else present knew that Judas had 'come back' in this way.)

(Zodiac speaks...)

...Well, my children, I am not going to keep you longer, but I want you to put aside all thoughts of criticism, all thoughts of lack of this and of that, and to be certain that God's will has been done on earth this evening...

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Yes, the instruments that we have to use may seem to themselves lacking in all the essentials required, but God uses the willing heart, and God understands the frailty of the human construction; and because He is God and Creator, takes the fragments thus provided, to create the perfect whole...

You know it not - the eyes are bound, but tonight you have done God's work. And so, my little ones, with this thought in your minds, you can say to yourselves: 'Yes, I am conscious that the spirit of adoption is growing in me, that not only has my Father adopted me, but I too have recognised that adoption by obeying His will'...

And so, dear children, we will part, remembering that the steep road is the road to Christ, remembering that the voice of the world can be ignored because the voice of the Spirit is stronger far...

Confuse not your aspect of this and of that. The things of the world, in themselves, are good, so far as they go - but the moment the things of the world come between you and God's purpose, so then, for the sake of the spirit within, you are asked to give them up. Yes, to give them up, for until you have relinquished the lesser, so it is impossible to grasp the greater, and God has called you to the highest and the best...

Honour for the children of the Most High - and in the acceptance of that honour, so you are honouring your God and your King, so you are recognising the tie between you - that He is your Father and Mother God and that you are His beloved, His sons and daughters, the children of His Heart, surrounded by love and understanding for ever and for ever.

In the Father's Name I bless you. Keep true, keep pure, keep steadfast on the road - for the road to God is joy, is peace, and is revelation. Amen... Goodnight, my children...



## FORGIVE AND FORGET.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 27<sup>th</sup> March, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*Almighty God, Thou our Defender and our Protector, pour down upon us tonight the light of Thy Love and grant that we, Thy little children, may be conscious of that Love, that we may be able to open our hearts and minds to receive it, to feel its great balm and comfort, and to be recharged with courage and strength to face tomorrow and all the tomorrows to come...*

*Saviour, it has been taught that Thou art tenderness itself, and we feel this evening that this tenderness is our support, is indeed our anchor; and because tenderness so often is absent in daily life therefore we stretch forth and grasp that wonderful tenderness which Thou dost represent now and for all time.*

*We ask Thee in faith, O Father, to make good that which is missing, to soothe and to heal those thoughts which may be contrary to that perfect harmony which is our desire during this sacred time of communion - communing spirit with Spirit, conscious each and every one of the mighty power of the Holy Spirit which is within us and which we, under Thy direction, use in the furtherance of Thy work...*

*Under the radiance of Thy perfect Love we commence our work tonight... Amen...*

...My little children, I have been waiting with something like impatience for this moment. You will exclaim that Zodiac should feel impatient over anything, but where my children are concerned, out of the love which fills my heart for them, comes that eagerness which indeed, in a measure, represents impatience to speak, to console and to lift up...

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Oh, my children, never think that these little clouds, these little hurts caused by others, pass unnoticed by us or that they are overlooked by your Heavenly Father. Yet, I should be misrepresenting the true point of view if I did not remind you of the guardianship which is all around, if I did not recall to your minds that you are protected on every side. Though we cannot prevent these little darts falling upon you, because we are not allowed to interfere with the free will of anyone, yet we can do this - and this is where our joy comes in - we can not only recompense but we can add in such a measure that, on looking back, these events represent not loss but mighty gain.

So, little ones of my heart, put away the sad thoughts, forget the little unkindnesses, and come with me for a little while, while we think of those things which are of God.

Again I emphasise that God stands for Love, and if you, in your attitude towards life, overlook that fact, indeed you are denying the existence of the Creator Himself.

Ah, when the body is no more, then it will be my great happiness to introduce you to the first representation of real Love. You will not be able to take in more, but that first representation will make the past seem as naught, will, as it were, throw open a door revealing a splendour, before which you will stand speechless - speechless with gratitude to God.

So, my little children, tonight is not going to be a sorrowful one, it is going to be a night of joy, of complete understanding, and of illumination, in the sense that whereas we started in conditions representing twilight, we end under the radiance of God's almighty Love...

Children, tonight for my instruction... and I love that little word because it denotes your attitude towards me - 'Instruction', yes, as to the things of the Spirit, and the instructor comes amongst you with the desire to protect you from what must follow if lessons remain unlearned. The instruction is in those things which are of God, and this must be pursued sooner or later. Everyone has to master the same problems, everyone has to find his own solution; and the solution of all things is provided in God, in that Love which wearies not, which cannot be described in any language, which can never be seen and never be felt in its entirety, because it is entirely beyond the range even of the spiritual mind of man...

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But to revert to the subject of my instruction - Tonight, we will talk on that little phrase: 'Forgive and Forget'.

And after we have considered the aspect as presented by daily life, then we will go a little further on and take God's side, and see how that reflects not only the past but the future, for God's side is in every stage of development, as you know full well.

Now, my children, you will say to me: 'I can forgive but it is so difficult to forget!' Yet, remember this: That it is a sign of a certain amount of advancement to feel that you can forgive. There are countless thousands, both in the body and out of the body, whose hearts and minds are full of hatred and bitter malice towards those who have passed across their path. Yes, it would seem to you that when the body was no more, they would get a better sense of proportion, that they would be able to put the injuries of others where they belong and to rise above them - but not so, not so.

When anyone comes back to you and tells you they have forgiven another, that in itself is a sign of progress, a sign of freedom - partial though it may be - from the things which bind. I repeat that there are countless thousands, who, spending their lives in the conditions built up by their life on earth - in that 'place' which is their own, who have shut themselves in a prison-house of hate; and though the body is no more, again and again, they seek to strike and - and this is the saddest part of all - in their frenzy they not only strike the one who struck them, but all and sundry, in their maniacal desire for revenge...

Those on earth who have not penetrated into things as they are, are entirely unconscious of conditions after physical death. They read the Sacred Record, they see here and there that word 'Spirit', but when it comes to practical fact, they are unable to apply those references in the way which seems so plain to us.

Children, you know that you are Spirit, that all men and women are spirits, and you know that even in your present surroundings you have those who represent a 'good' spirit and others who represent what, at times, appears to you as an 'evil' spirit.

In all conditions - conditions which I cannot attempt to explain until you are a little older in the knowledge of the laws of God - but in all conditions which are not 'Spirit' in its true sense, there you get a vast

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assembly who indeed come under the heading in your language of evil spirits. Because they have forsaken God and Light and Truth, it does not alter the fact that they are spirits in its widest sense, but that which is Divine within has been so crushed down, so suffocated by the temptations presented by others, that instead of being 'good' spirits, they must be termed 'evil' because their thoughts and their intents are evil in the sense which you apply the word...

Children, you saw that I could scarce express that thought, and why? Because God is a God of Love, and though in order to convey my meaning I used your words, Love stepped in, claiming the weakest and the frailest as His own, as His beloved children, whatever they may represent at this time...

So here and now, once more, I put on record that the word 'evil' with us does not exist. There are very young children in their spiritual development, there are those who have bound themselves to what is antagonised from Love; yet this lack of development presents nothing more to us but work and training, so that in the by and by, those who are weak will be strong, those who are frail in faith will be determined in their loyalty to God, and all will be as the Father intends...

My children, it is a grey picture that I have drawn, yet as with all things which are of God, if you reverse it, there you see the beauty and the perfection of that which has been drawn upon it. These spiritually ignorant children may harm themselves and they may seek to harm others, but, looking at things in God's way, you will find that that very weakness is used to strengthen others, to forward their progress, to make them suitable tools for the Master's work.

Can you not see where I am leading your thoughts? Those who minister to them, those who seek to raise, those many, many missionaries - ah, their efforts, their strivings, their attainments, are indeed productive of that freedom from self which means peace within and peace without.

So, dear children, even in thinking of the frailest and the weakest, you can see God's Hand at work. Taking that which is direct enmity to Himself, so the Father uses it to bring gain to others; and in the future, even those who spurn Him now will be won back, for God is stronger than anything else, and Love always wins in the end.

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From that, dear children, I would direct your attention to those on earth who are not even 'evil' in your application of the word, but just self-centred. They live, as it were, in a little turret whose walls are thick and high, and protected - so they think - from the assaults of the world, so their thoughts revolve around themselves, and they miss - ah, what do they not miss? They miss the wide horizon, they miss the freedom of the open plain, and, above all, they miss the consciousness of that at-one-ment with Christ which brings the only happiness which is worthwhile.

These, dear children, cast a shade on the lives of many; yet, think you like this: In going over their possessions, what do they represent? Have they gladness? 'No', you answer: 'They have not'. Have they real love in their vibrations? And again you shake your head. Do they know that inward joy which comes so naturally when the spirit is able to govern the mind of the body - have they those experiences which change the greyest day into a beauty which is Divine? And again you answer: 'No'. The things of the world are tangible enough to them, yet when they pass hence, they will see them for what they are - even as the burnt out ashes from that which once provided warmth and comfort.

So, my children, I turn your attention from their lot to your own, and if I commenced to enumerate your gifts, I should soon tire you, because looking at things from the side of Spirit, we see not only those you are conscious of, but we see the unlimited treasure of the heart, which those who love you - in the body or free from the body - have brought to you and will never take away...

And then, dear children, we will touch on the past - but not in a sad way - only to extract from the past that part which belongs to God.

Those old-time sorrows, the many who showed unkindness when already your hearts were nigh to breaking, the worries and the anxieties: At the time they seemed so real, that if anyone had suggested that their sharpness and their bitterness would fade away, you would have said: 'Impossible!' Yet lo, God's Hand has been passed over all that which has been, and if you look back now, you will not find it possible to view those many years as anything but a whole. The details, the incidents, the stabs of pain, the sorrowful thoughts, where are they? Forgotten - yes, forgotten - by the grace of God.

Ah, my children, it is as thus: When those who seek to do the Father's will come Home, they are on the threshold of Reality; yet, ere they



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cross, they look back over the past - that sorrowful past - and they find instead of those painful incidents standing out sharp against the horizon, that all that remains appears as a fairly level plain, and over that plain a light mist lingers. They look and they look again, and even as they stand there in review, so that mist - which is the mercy of God - closes down upon the plain, and the past is no more. And then the voices of their true companions claim them - the welcoming voices which bid the pilgrim step into his Home and take that which Love has ordained shall be his own...

Once again, dear children, I turn your thoughts to that little word 'forgive', and in thinking of forgiveness, instantly the thought of the Great Forgiver flies into the mind - more easily still at this season of the year (Lent), when the forgiveness of God was tested - so you think - to breaking point.

But the Father regards His children in a totally different way from that which only the physical mind can rise to, and so it was that Christ, as He hung on the Cross, was not only able to forgive but even to forget the individual acts of His torturers...

I see, dear children, that that at once causes a little difficulty in your minds, but I want you to take the spiritual aspect of 'forgetting'. Those who committed these deeds, when the Truth penetrated the physical mind, could neither forgive themselves nor forget; and then it was that Christ came with His gift of forgetting; and in order to make the forgetting a reality, He chose that course which is the only one which has the power to blot out what has been: He put them to work, He showed them how, by service and by striving in the far by and by, they could make that individual deed as though it had never been.

Ah, but that is not all. The Master showed them also that in addition to wiping out what seemed to them impossible to remove, that in the very act of working out their own salvation they could also lend essential aid to others, to those who were finding it too difficult to work out alone their salvation and to bring the spirit within into its rightful freedom...

I want you to get this point clearly in your minds: That in working out any deed which you feel was the second or the third best, not only can you retrieve the deed itself, but, also at the same time, you can strengthen another, you can restore to another that which has been thrown away... God's wonderful way of salving for His children that which is their treasure and His as well.

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So, my little ones, in thinking of the Saviour of the world, of what He endured, what He forgave, and how He has taught His betrayers to forget - so then from this you can see the road which lies straight before you. And in regard to this work - this most precious work for God, let your attitude be this: That in reviewing the few who have not risen, so you think, to the strongest within them, to immediately turn your mind to the many others who indeed have answered the call as God intended, for scarce a day passes when pleasant surprises in this connection do not come from one direction or another.

And in regard to the few who, you think, on all grounds, should have lent their support to you in your days of struggle - well, dear children, in the measure that God is in their hearts, so when the realisation comes, they will not only regret, but instantly set to work to retrieve.

And, children, this debt to you will not be paid back grudgingly - as at times on earth is the attitude of the borrower. No, whatever the lessons, whatever the effort demanded, and whatever the pangs it may cost, all will be taken on so gladly; so gladly because they will see, and because they will know, that these growing pains mean that birth into the liberty of the Spirit; that they represent not only progress in the earth sense, but that unfoldment, that releasing of consciousness, which will make the sense of unity between them and the Father seem complete. Yes, complete until they learn a little more, when once again fuller consciousness will be made their own, and this goes on for ever.

Therefore, dear children, even in regard to the tiny minority, there is the aspect of gain which stands out so prominently that the loss side is submerged. So then, in thinking of such as these, do not say: 'I can forgive but I find it so hard to forget' - for in very truth, when the body is laid aside, you will see that you remembered something which no longer was in existence.

Strange how the children of the earth, as it were, gather together their troubles and their memories, and lock them fast into some cabinet, and each time they pass so they visualise that which is contained within. Yet, when they pass out of their limitations and open that which, it seems to them, held so much - held all that which turned their life from sunshine into shadow - lo, they find nothing within; for time - yes, time - used by the Creator, has caused that which once had life to crumble away...

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Once more, my little ones, you can see for yourselves that the phrase 'forgive and forget' is not only an injunction but God has provided that it is impossible to remember; for as the children of the earth wend their way, so the messengers of God - bringing with them His good gifts - cover over, again and again, the wounds in heart and mind, and even a scar cannot be found. As we go on, so we see a little more of God's mighty plan, and so, dear children, it becomes not only easier to forget, but rather difficult to remember those things, which, at the time, stood out with hideous intenseness on the skyline of our life.

'Forgive and forget' - and even as I say the words, so the forgetting is taking place. Truth, dear children, has not only an ennobling effect but, as it were, takes us out of the valley on to the hillside, where on the top of the hill stands the tree of Truth. Its branches are many, and these branches grow and grow, yet the tree must stand stripped of all dressing, like the great oak in wintertime...

The mind of man, so conscious of little things, puts this and that upon it, decorates it even as a Christmas tree - but the fine old oak needs no embellishment. Those things, pretty as they are, are for the children, and the tree, when its purpose is served, very often is thrown out on the dust heap, there to wither and die.

But the tree which Truth represents is immovable, its roots go down so deep - ah yes, right through this little world of yours. But forget not this: That from the earth, by the efforts, by the work of the children of the earth, so that tree gains strength and substance, so that tree is replenished again and again...

For the tree which stands on the hill, is the physical representation of that Truth which is of God, and it is the Father's will that the tree of Truth, which has been given to humanity, shall - in return for what it offers - take from humanity that which it can give, that which shall extend its branches, that which shall enlarge its girth.

So, my children, thinking of things like this, we forget the trivial round, we forget the past, and we look forward to the glorious future, for then - yes, on the hill indeed, with the radiance of God's Love shining behind it, so the tree of Truth - which those who love God have sought to make strong and sturdy - will stand out against a glory which is of God Himself; and man will find that, although in the beginning Truth on earth seemed as a slender stem, yet through the ages, by the will of God and by

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the will of those who love God, that tiny plant has emerged from its limitations into that which not only shall stand for all time, but whose branches are uncountable and never ending.

My children, it is with some diffidence that I refer to incidents in your lives, but tonight I want you to be sure that God is guiding you every step of the way. The diffidence is in regard to this: You love me well and if Zodiac said: 'Do this or do that', you would hesitate not, whether it was in accord with desire or the reverse. This love, and the obedience which love calls out, is indeed as a river of life in those conditions which God has gifted to me; but I am not free to do aught but guide you through the Spirit, leaving it to the spirit within to influence the mind of the body, so that God's plans may not be either postponed or go awry.

I want you, dear children, to regard the present and the future in this wise: That because those who love you, desire for you the best and the safest road, so in the past, much had to be laid aside; and there were times, many, many times, when drawing power from God I stood between my little children when love - that which the offerers called love - was proffered to them. You knew it not, and yet at times a faint consciousness reached the physical mind that something stronger than yourselves had intervened. Indeed, this was so - literally as well as spiritually, I have stood between my children and that which represented danger - danger to God's plans.

Yet, dear children, it is God's intent that tonight, in His Name, I should ask you to consider carefully the next step and the next. To consider carefully, in the sense that certain things are pending, and, in order that the pattern may be worked in according to the Divine plan, so it is necessary that responsibilities should be taken on; and in the taking on of these responsibilities, you have my assurance that God's protection is all around...

Let your attitude towards love be as thus: Ask for the very highest and be not content with the second best, but when that highest is offered, take it as the gift which all true love represents, albeit in miniature, something of the love which awaits you all when you are free. The test of love is - as I have told you before - does it bring you more closely in touch with All-Love? Does it make that wonderful tie between you and the Father seem more complete?

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Yes, and there are many, who, when this love comes into their physical lives, find that never have they felt the Fatherhood of God in the same measure before. All love is as a tributary of the great Stream of Love which flows from God, and if you catch not some reflection of the Source, then indeed you can be certain that enemies are around.

In this, dear children, again is bound up those little words: 'forgive and forget'. All have much to forgive each other; there is not one, who, in going through their earthly experience, does not feel that there are not some memories which blister and burn. Yet, when we are free, we are amazed that the hurt of others ever caused us a pang; the ones which stand out so plainly are those which we caused another - the omissions, the careless manner, the hasty word, when, though perhaps we knew it not at the time, a thorn was inserted in the rose of love which had been presented by us...

And then, for those who have been injured by that which is called love as a courtesy title - and I speak to my little Margaret (Mrs Hoare) as well as to many others who are older, so far as the years of physical life are concerned. To all these I say, whether they be man or woman: If you have injured another by the desecration of that gift of love, then, while it is day, go back and retrieve the past. And to those who have been so injured, I have words not only of hope but indeed of Love itself:

That which you gave which was handled so carelessly or so brutally, as the case may be, that love has brought and bought for you something which nothing else could provide. And remember this: That although the Saviour was the Lord God of all, during His earthly sojourn, because love plays so large a part in the life of the children of the earth, so Christ suffered in that respect as well...

I underline this point with all the emphasis I can find: Those, blind to things as they are, may cry: 'Blasphemy!' Yet, I beg them think again. Christ trod the earthly way so that man should never be in a position to say that God could not understand man's frailties, man's temptations, and man's trials. How then could the Complete Mind be content with an experience so incomplete? For whether it is faced or not, the love between man and woman has not only changed the whole trend of their lives, but indeed it has damaged, or has raised up, as nothing else has the power to do...

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So then, to those who have suffered, whether they be man or woman, I bid them turn to Christ, and to be certain that not only can He soothe and heal, but, more important still: He understands.

These sufferers are linked with Christ in a way no words can describe, for All-Love is struck direct by the desecration of that which He represents; and in the little by and by, not only will the past be forgotten, but real joy will be their own, for they will find that although they knew it not, love kept step with them all the way; and in this I am referring not only to God but to some child of God, who, out of love for God and individual love for the one concerned, was linked with them from the beginning of the earth journey to the end...

There are no lonely people, there are no loveless people, there is that close affinity of heart and of spirit which is a Divine law; for have I not told you that before we can be complete, so within the heart and mind of every one the trinity must be there: The best in the man, the best in the woman, and the best in the child - for thus only can we, in any wise, attain to the Christ ideal...

My children, underneath all this you will feel within your heart the necessity for forgetting as well as forgiving; and I would remind you that although God consents to His little children learning their lessons - because of the wonderful gain those lessons will bring to them - yet, God is not willing that they should remember the suffering and the strain attached to them. That is against the will of the Most High, and so He allows us to bring about the smoothing over of the rough places, the closing in of the open wounds.

In this, dear children, you get another aspect of that Love which God typifies to all. Can you not see that All-Power could so easily do this direct? It is impossible for some to grasp why there should be the keepers and the watchers, the messengers and the disciples, the workers and the missionaries.

As on earth, but in a gigantic way, so this law of the Spirit is worked out when we are free. God uses the minds of men and women on earth to teach those who are younger, something about Himself. There are the instructors, the pastors and the ministers, and these - according to their spiritual ability - introduce, as it were, their flock to God. So easily could All-Power dispense with them, so easily could He dispense with us; but the

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Lord God of all delights not in His power except to pass on that power to His creation.

And thus it is, dear children, that we are allowed to companion you, to minister unto you, so that we in so doing, shall not only work out God's purpose in regard to your lives, but shall further His purpose in regard to our own. For each time we, or you, or anyone, is used as an instrument by God, so in the very act, that 'forgetting' of all that which we failed to be, is made more firmly an established fact.

Cannot you see how Love not only creates love, but in creating the gift of love within us, enables us to create in others that same gift of love which will never die? That is God, or, I would say, that representation - which is as much as you can bear at this stage - of the God-Mind, the Father-Heart, the Christ sympathy and understanding...

And now I will go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, we will close this quiet evening with just a thought or two - not of the Day of Sacrifice, but rather of the wonderful resurrection, which typifies - in an unlimited manner - that resurrection which must come to all... Out of the body, and out of the attitude of the body, so by the killing of that which represents the material, we emerge into our true state as spirits, as sons and daughters of the Most High...

Remember, dear children, that although Christ lived the perfect life, He understands how difficult it is for His children to rise to that 'best' which they long may be their own. Yet, in His resurrection, find your hope; let it not only symbolise the love and the power of God, but also extend those borders and say to yourselves that one time, although it may be in the far by and by, even the weakest and the frailest will have their resurrection, will throw off the bondage of the body, and as spirits, receive the blessing of the Great Spirit from whom they came.

So, my little ones, in the days which are to come, when in quietness and in reverence you review that great gift of God, do not allow it to overshadow the brightness of the Great Purpose. Christ died on the Cross so that man might live; Christ allowed Himself to be crucified so that His children might be induced to crucify that which was of the earth within

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them, and to rise free from their material thoughts into that resurrection of purity which once was their own.

In going back over the long experience of the ages, this we learn and this we teach: That God, as Christ, came amongst His children to lead and to guide them back into that Perfection from which they started out. And All-Love, All-Purity, showed for all time, that within the human heart and mind there was that Divine spark which could respond to Him, and which, in that response, could re-link itself to its Creator for ever and for ever...

My child is a little tired so I will not prolong this evening further, yet I would remind you ere we part, that in your efforts to forgive and forget that which others have done against you, remember it is God's will that in regard to those failures to rise to the best within, that you should also forgive yourselves and forget. For lo, the time passes, and as the stages are overcome, so the resurrection of the spirit within is taking place; and in the little by and by, you will look back on that which represented those things which were not in harmony with God, and in so looking the spirit will come into its own; for the past creates the present, and the present the future, and God's Will will be done on earth, not only in regard to this great Truth but in regard to the individual lives of His children...

God bless you all and keep you safe until we meet again, and make it possible that the remembrance of the resurrection which is taking place daily and hourly, may fill your hearts and minds with joy, for indeed that resurrection will bring you a joy that will never fade...

Goodnight, my little ones - and be happy over the tomorrow to come.





## MISSIONARIES.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Good Friday, 2<sup>nd</sup> April, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*Blessed Redeemer, we thank Thee with grateful hearts for the gift of Thyself, and we ask that, imbued with the Holy Spirit, we may be able to give out from ourselves that which will be acceptable to Thee...*

*Father, grant on this Day of Remembrance that we, Thy little children, may be enabled to see the beauty of sacrifice, to see how sacrifice not only can influence the present, but indeed can send forth shafts of light over the future, illuminating the way for others and showing a bright path into that peace which has no end.*

*O Christ, let us learn of Thee; teach us that patience, that understanding, that love towards others, which Thou showed so freely to all, not only during Thy earthly sojourn but from the beginning, and will unto the end. Patience and understanding of the needs of others - let this be as a star in front so that we, journeying with our eyes upon the Light which symbolises so much, may forget self in all its many forms, and may indeed, in miniature, imitate our Christ and our Redeemer.*

*Father, we leave all things in Thy Hands tonight, and we ask Thee to so inspire us that ere we part we may feel in very truth we have contacted with Love and with that purity which Love expresses... Amen...*

...My little children, so sweet it seems to me that you love to gather together in this way. Yes, so welcome to my heart, for I have watched over you all, not only during the years of physical life, but long, long before the opportunity to undertake the earth experience was presented to you... And in 'my children', I include not only all those present but all those many

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who look forward to the written word, for they are my very dear children, although some forget it and others they know it not; but the Father, the great Parent of us all, conscious of my need and longing, has given me many to take care of. So you will see that when I speak of the sweetness of this communion, it is not an exaggeration but indeed is a pale reflection of my deep feelings in regard to my own, under Christ...

My children, today is the great Day of Remembrance, but as I have already taught you, that Day symbolises not sadness but hope and a spiritual victory which no words can describe.

And Christ, our Beloved Master, bids His little children ever to look beyond the clouds into the radiance of that sun, which expresses the Light that one day shall illumine even the darkest corners of the darkest plane.

Yes, during those few hours devoted to the memory of the One we love so well, we can, as it were, detach ourselves from worldly things, and enter into the inner sanctum of thought, which indeed opens the door to that spiritual consciousness which, one day, will be our own in the magnitude which it is offered to us by our Father.

Children, you cannot think of Christ without unconsciously releasing that which is Divine within; you cannot visualise the incidents of that Day without immediately crossing the threshold of things material and penetrating into those which are spiritual in every sense there could be. And if some of my children wish that they could have entered more completely into the sacredness and the sadness of that long-past Day, then for them I have words of comfort:

It is not the Father's will that grief should wring your heart in thinking of the gift that He made; and again, the Father understands that though the heart, the mind, and the will, wish for the very best, sometimes, because the physical mind is the instrument used during the earthly experience, it is not easy to entirely shut off the world in which you live. But, dear children, as you desire, so indeed it is in the Spirit; as you wish to love your Heavenly Father, so indeed that is solid fact in those conditions which are Reality.

Oh, remember this, remember that while you are undergoing the physical experience, you are, as it were, a target for many thoughts which are not your own, and the sensitive - those more conscious of the greatness

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without and the limitations within - these are as a magnet for those alien thoughts by the very fact of their sensitiveness to vibrations.

But listen to me: Though this may seem hard to you, yet God's mighty purpose is being worked out thereby, and because you wish to do the right thing, so those thoughts which come from others, perhaps of the second best, these but test your resolution. Let your attitude be this: Say to yourselves: 'I not only wish, but I am determined to keep close to God, and dismiss those other thoughts even as the teasing fly which, though brushed aside, returns, yet in the end retreats and disappears.

Tonight, dear children, the subject of our little talk together is one which will, I think, appeal to you all, because indirectly each and every one of my children is concerned.

Tonight then, we will think for a little while on a portion of that great subject: 'Missionaries'...

Yes, the word calls up in your mind those who go to far distant places, and in spite of difficulties of language and of custom, work on, hoping that their efforts will bear fruit in time to come.

Children, these men and women have taken on an enormous responsibility, but the greatest responsibility is in regard to themselves. When the heart and mind is pure, then God can take their words and their actions and their mode of life, and by the miracle of His love, use these things to demonstrate Himself. But alas, though you know it not as we who are free, there are some who not only misrepresent their Master but indeed fall prey to the many temptations which are around...

My children, mistake me not. Those who go forth to labour in the untilled fields of humanity, who seek to sow the good seed, who are forgetful of self - these have not only done a work for God amongst others, but they have provided for the Father, in themselves, an instrument which can be used throughout Eternity.

Yet, there are those who have failed - and I speak with a knowledge which is hidden from you - there are those who have gone amongst the spiritually ignorant, and, under the guise of sowing good wheat, have indeed scattered tares in all directions.

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My children, I want you tonight, in thinking of that word 'Missionaries', to take a wider aspect altogether, to give honour where honour is due, and before I have led you very far, you will find to how many that honour is due.

You see, dear children, that the world - so extensive to you, so crowded with human souls - needs many shepherds, for the flocks have strayed; and that straying is not confined to those countries which you deem foreign. All around in your daily life, you see the sheep who have gone astray.

This then, dear children, is the main theme of my talk tonight: To point out that missionary work is wanted on every side, but it is not wise for anyone to take upon themselves that role unless they are prepared to do the Master's work in the Master's way. Yet, dear children, you will think to yourselves: 'That rules out so many', but not so, not so.

I want you to contemplate those in your own circle of friends: Are there no missionaries? Is the work of restoring and retrieving left entirely to the avowed representatives of the Most High? Ah, no - and in order to help you in your thinking, I want to show you the Christ side.

Children, have you ever realised that it is impossible for you to give a helping hand to another, a sympathetic word, a thought of real compassion, without - not indirectly but directly - doing missionary work for God? Have you ever thought how much work of this kind goes on in the home or in those many places where the work of the world is carried out? Have you ever gone over in your mind, the events of the day, from early morn until sleep claims you, and counted those missionary acts done by others, not necessarily to yourself but to their neighbours?

Curious it is that the mind of man finds it more to his liking to count up the irritations of the day, to count the things which went wrong, and to put aside the many blessings which have been his own if only he could look beneath the surface and see things as they are. Children, in the home where young children are, so the parents, by their wise guidance, by their self-sacrifice - by even the responsibility incurred - can, and do, do that missionary work which God has asked from all.

And then, dear children, I take you a little further into greater simplicities, and I bid you watch the little maid as she fondles her doll - her care, her motherly touches. You say to me: 'But the doll is lifeless!' Yet,

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these acts have a life which shall last for ever. Keep your vision clear. Go back once more to that question of values, and then you will find that Christ can be expressed, in degree, in that kindly attention of the doll, or the kitten, as the case may be...

Children, you see to what I am leading your thoughts; you see that by describing this and that, in so many words, I am showing that you too can not only be missionaries sometimes, but every day of your life. Wherever you are, however limited your circle may be, you can be the finest thing that a man or a woman can rise to - one of God's missionaries, doing His work in His way.

And then, dear children, I want to take your thoughts out of this little plane of yours into those conditions which you call 'dark' - and it is impossible to describe them otherwise, for where Christ is unrecognised, there indeed is a darkness no words can express.

You have been told, you have been brought into contact with those who, though bound by the body, have placed their spirit in the Hands of God, to be sent at His will into those dark planes on rescue work. And, but a little while ago, there was a loved friend here (Mr Meads) who has worked for a long time, so it seems to you, amongst those who have bound themselves, and, as yet, know not the meaning of freedom, even in its faintest sense...

Children, this work for God needs much experience, yet on the other hand, I must remind you that experience materialised, what does it represent? - Purity of heart and mind, and the desire to serve. Yes, dear children, paradoxical though it may appear, the simple faith which can undertake the seemingly impossible - that expresses, in its fullest sense, experience.

In regard to the missionary work in what you call the 'spheres' of ignorance, I am instructed tonight to tell you a little concerning this, but not in a sad way, not in a way which is going to fill you with apprehension, but in a way which will draw out from within courage and hope and the gladness which is of God.

My children, you have been taught that it requires much training to be able to penetrate into those conditions which have been brought into being by the disobedience of man during the many involutionary stages through which he has passed. Yes, it is necessary indeed that lessons must

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be learnt, that the heart and mind must be anchored to Christ, before those who would do this work can mingle with safety among those bound and fettered by the memories of the past.

But, children, I want you not to confuse this. It is possible for anyone who has come to himself, who desires sincerely to rise to the best within, to go amongst his fellow creatures and to struggle literally - aye, physically and spiritually - with those who indeed seem as possessed.

In regard to this, I would remind you that you have had those speaking to you, during these quiet evenings, who have told you that for a short or a longer period, they have striven to rouse some consciousness within such as these, who regard each other and everyone as an enemy, as a danger to themselves. But, children, from whom do these get their power? - And the question must be answered. So much it seems they have to do themselves in order to retrieve the past; how then can they find that inner resource to rescue others?

Well, dear children, this brings us to those many whom you name the 'holy ones of God', and I want you to follow me carefully over this point. It is true that those who have come into consciousness of their sonship and their daughtership with the Most High, are divided by 'conditions' from those, who, as yet, have not commenced to climb. But can you not see how impossible it is that the ones who love God should not work amongst those of His sheep who have so strayed? So this is what goes on, and it reveals once more the miracle of God's Love:

Because, dear children, those so ignorant of their heritage are antagonised from holiness, it is necessary that the men and women, who, as yet, have not attained to that same spirituality as the 'holy ones', should be used as instruments; not that those who love God would not gladly and willingly minister unto them in person, but the invalids - the crippled and the maimed, spiritually - cannot bear their approach.

And so, dear children - and this shows once more, not only the magnitude of God's laws, but their supreme simplicity - each one who works among those bound by their earthly thoughts and their disobedience long ere the physical experience was undertaken - each one has it within their scope to call upon the power of those, who, over the ages, have held close to their Father God.

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You see, dear children, 'borrowing' in the Spirit World, goes on in a gigantic way. There is not one of us who can say: 'I work on my own power alone'. First and foremost, of course, we cull from the Great Source, but excluding that - which we take as a natural thing - from the purest to the weakest, the borrowing goes on.

Children, from this you can understand that even so-called undeveloped characters, if they wish to hasten their development, can work for God; and there are countless ones who have bought and earned their power by service, who so gladly, so joyfully, give of that power to replenish that which is missing.

Yes, and the comradeship, the fraternity in the Spirit, is such that ere the desire is formed in the mind of the worker, so that power has been provided; for as knowledge comes, so the vision is extended, and so those who have loved God over the ages have anticipated the need, and have provided just that which shall turn defeat into victory, for Christ's sake.

My children, I want you, in regard to this, to apply it not only to those in the body, and those out of the body who are in the dark spheres, but to apply it to yourselves. Limited you may be - and the growing consciousness of this is in itself a sign of advancement - limited though you may be, there are those in your vibrations who long to pass on of their power to you, in order that God's will on earth may be done. And in this connection I want you to make no reservation at all. The mere fact that there are those whom you call 'holy', is but another way of saying that they have arrived a little nearer to the aspect of Service as presented by the Holy One Himself.

Therefore, children, never limit yourselves nor seek to impose those limitations on the Love of God. Where the desire is to serve, where love wells up in heart and mind for those pilgrims who have gone on before, lo, the centuries are as naught. The only barrier between the weakest and the strongest is imposed by the weak one and not by the strong. Instantly within the heart, the faintest desire for Christ arises - that second - the veil of material things is torn asunder, and even in their loathsome conditions, they see Christ if they will.

That is the point which must be understood. Between the Father and His children the word 'barrier' is impossible; yet, those who have strayed have piled up obstacles so high that the Light is blotted out. But that is man's will, totally antagonised from the will of God.

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So then, my little ones, when others tell you that it is impossible for the missionaries of God who loved in a far-off time, to come and speak to you, then condemn not but rather send out your compassion to them, for they have made the barrier in between.

Those who love God have never forgotten the Master's injunction: That he that would be greatest, let him be as the least. And you will remember that the Lord God of all knelt before His creation and bathed the tired feet of His children, setting for all time that great example which we strive and strive again to make our own.

Oh, my children, can you not see that the mere fact that we have seen Christ, and that we take from Him our directions, aye, even from the Sacred Lips - can you not see that we must be missionaries until that great time comes when all the lost sheep have been gathered in?...

Yes, it needs not to concentrate on this or that mode of life; it needs not the withdrawing from the world into cloistered quietness; it needs not the separation from love and from the intercourse of friends; yet, mark you this - that in all those conditions the missionary work can go on, if the heart and mind is dedicated to service.

That is what I want you to grasp. It is immaterial where you are, or what are your circumstances, whether you are on the physical plane or in one of those multitude of conditions which you call 'planes' - when the body is no more, the missionary work is not only necessary, is not only part of your experience, but it is the law of the Spirit.

And I want you, my children, to remember this: That even the weakest and the frailest in those planes which are dark, can, in degree, be a missionary; for lo, the moment a slightly better condition of mind takes place, by the mere fact that he is a little less blind than before, so he can show others that it is possible to extricate themselves from one of the chains which bind.

And think you like this: That in the bringing about of that slightly better condition of mind, perhaps thousands have added to themselves one grain more of progress, for indeed they have been used by the great Worker, the great Missionary which Christ represents for all time - they, in turn, have contributed just a fragment towards that waking up of the one who before slept as in death...



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Oh, my children, you cannot think of that word 'Missionary' without instantly thinking of Christ, yet forget not this: That before man had Christ in the body, so the Lord God of all, throughout the ages, had been doing missionary work on a stage too gigantic for the human mind to grasp... Go back to the Source, to the Great Spirit, who has waited and waited for man to forsake his wilfulness and to help Him in the completion of the perfect plan.

The Lord God of all, when He created humanity, knew that in front, over the ages, that missionary work must go on. And when, as Christ, He came amongst His little ones, it was but to show them, so that their physical minds could see and could grasp, that His part was that of the Redeemer, His part was that of the great Saviour of us all...

So then, my children, in thinking of this Day of Remembrance, we will not only get back to the Great Purpose but we will look forward to the completion of the Perfect Plan; and you and I and all those countless millions who love God, why, we are thankful to be used by Him and in His missionary work, amongst those who indeed must be saved from themselves...

My children, there are many other aspects of this great subject, yet I must not keep you too long tonight, but ere I go I want you to consider what that word 'Missionary' typifies in its fullest sense: It is service, yes, that is granted, but it is more than that - it is the giving out of one's self, that which is Divine within; it is that which, in its most comprehensive sense, is the laying aside of self, the forgetting of self in the thought of others, the eliminating of even the desire to further your own progress in the more spiritual desire to further the progress of another...

And when we have reached that stage, so, slowly but surely, we are getting closer and closer to the Christ ideal - Christ, who found it impossible to think of Himself. Yes, that is the ideal: Impossible to think of ourselves, because the whole of our vitality is focussed on bringing another back into that state of unity from which he has departed over the years which have sped...

So, my children, while I love to talk to you in this way, I will leave you for a while; but I am treating you tonight as missionaries, as those who are not only willing, but desirous, of laying aside self in every form in order to minister to others. Therefore, my children, because this day

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commemorates the Day which showed man God as He is, in His selflessness, so we too will lay aside our natural longing for those we love to speak to us direct, and will concentrate on our missionary work for God... And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

ST. JOHN...

...My little children, it is one who loves you well, even John who was honoured by his sacred Master. Tonight, I have been sent to speak to you - nay, that word 'sent' scarcely expresses the intense gladness of my heart in receiving the commission to come and tell you that Love, Love reigns supreme.

Yet, you will ask me as to myself, and because I understand the human heart and the human mind, I am going to tell you that even as was prophesied, the Master has allowed me to carry on His work on earth - that tiny portion which the great Bestower made my own.

Little children in Love, how can I teach you what Love means? Little children in faith, how can I show you what faith creates? Little children with such big desires to serve God, how can I reassure you that the Father takes the fragments and creates that which stands for aye?...

Over the ages, so my name has stood as the one linked to Christ, but have you ever thought of the responsibility?... Ah, my children, Judas, and that faithful one called Peter, how often have they been arraigned before the judgment of man's mind? John has escaped that persecution, and because persecution is as a ladder to the missionaries of God, so in order to make good that omission, I have worked with those who have spurned me from them, I have linked myself to those who have hated me, knowing not who their companion was...

My little ones, so wonderful are the ways of God, that in a thousand, thousand ways, it has been gifted to me to make up for that lack of suffering which those endure, who, long since, have repented and repented again - that suffering which man never tires of putting upon them...

So strange it seems to me that this view should be overlooked. Can you not see that the One who was reviled, that the One who was pursued

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from point to point by mind and mind - that He showed the Way which all must follow if they would be in any degree like Him?

My little children, because love and praise was associated with my name, so I withheld, from myself, this privilege of coming and of telling you direct, that not only is your work accepted, but it is preparing something which you could not grasp at this stage. I stayed away in person - in Spirit - ah, we are as one, but it was the Father's will, and therefore my will, that Judas should come first...

My work on earth: Well, it is concerned with those little things which create - by the grace of God - the big ones, which never pass away. And so it is that holding on to that simplicity, which, while the body bound, gave me an unlimited freedom in the Spirit - so in holding on to simplicity and using simple means, I go hither and thither; and remembering ever the injunction of the Holy One, I serve - yes, with a gratitude no words can express - I serve those who want none of John and know not the meaning of Love...

Tonight, it is a joyful occasion, for as I speak, I look into the future, and there, centred in peace and sweet content, I find those same ones who, now, heed me not. That is the privilege of service. Never the past, not even the present, but always the glorious future; and because of that glorious future, so the present is perfect in its peace and in its confidence.

From this, my little children, read something for yourselves. Dwell not upon that which has gone, for lo, the tents have been packed away and the camping ground bears no sign of life... And as for the present, remember this: That travellers are ever on the move, they cannot build their house furniture of the life which must pass away. The pilgrims have their staff of faith and their cloak of love, and they can walk through lonely or dangerous places, certain of the companionship of their God.

So, my little children, fix not your eyes upon the present but always upon the glorious by and by, when the little seeds you sowed with doubt and diffidence, have taken root; when that which you sought to put together has been weaved into the Perfect Pattern...

Aye, with those who know God, it is the future - it is that future which is His. So, my little children, once more I bring in myself, and I tell you that while I work amongst those who know not and love not John, yet such is the will of God, at the same time I am in touch with those who hold

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my memory dear. Yet, such as those who have not grasped this great Truth, I entreat, in the Name of Love, to let it not be my memory that they love, but their companion, their fellow-worker, their friend, because God has blessed me with a gift of friendship which has no limits and whose borders are unknown.

Amongst my loved ones I am my true self, simple - ah, forget this not - simple in my love, simple in my faith; and because of that simplicity, ere the body was laid down, God drew aside the veil which hid those realms which are Spirit, and bid me enter in...

Thank God for simple faith, thank God for simple love - for this only can allow us to enter into that Purity which is of Him.

Now, my little children, I must leave you, yet in the days to come, think not to yourselves that John was the beloved of the Master, but rather that the Master, out of His great Love, has used John, has allowed him to do some of those things which He could have done so much better Himself. But because He is Love, He gives to others and relinquishes Himself, for our joy is His joy, and our liberation is the desire of His heart... Farewell...

## ELIZABETH FRY...

...It is an old-fashioned woman, so you will think, but as you know, we are all linked together by the same tie - the wish to serve. And so, dear friends of mine, I will introduce myself at once, and before I say: 'Goodbye', I want you to feel: 'Ah this is a woman I can understand'... It is Elizabeth Fry, and my name is a little familiar, but the woman as she was is a stranger to you.

You see, dear friends, I was one of those who, by the grace of God, had managed to get a step in front of the multitude; and because I was not content to be seen and not heard, well, I heard a great deal that perhaps went rather hard. But tonight, there is no complaint in my heart, only an overwhelming gratitude because Christ came to me, and I was able to hear His Voice and to follow His injunctions.

You see, dear sisters, when women want to be pioneers, it is inevitable that they must be prepared for criticism and for all those many forms of slander, which they cannot refute because they have no proof. You see, it was no use my saying: 'I feel I must do this and I do want to be a

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good woman' - they had made up their minds that I was not a good woman and that I wanted to meddle out of that curiosity with which my sex is credited... I can laugh now; oh, and at times I laughed then - but it was not the laughter that had Christ in it.

My work on earth (prison reform) - it created a little as I see things now; yes, a little for the benefit of those I wanted to help. But when I was free, I found that it had created a kingdom which was bound by nothing but love... Oh, the kingdoms of the Spirit have to be seen and felt to be understood. I stepped into Light and Love, and on all sides I found the power to do - ah, that which I wanted to do and failed to do when on earth.

And so you see, dear friends, there are many kinds of missionary work, and when one or two strike out in a new direction, very often it is not called missionary work but interference... And so it is. We interfere with the order of the day, we try to upset old customs and old habits, we want to turn the world upside down, so they say; but all the time, although we ourselves only half understand, we are trying to rescue not only the body but the spirit within, which is in a prison house which has no light or air.

And when I came Here, into that little kingdom which my desire to serve when on earth had given to me, I found that this time I could open those prison doors and let the prisoners free... So you see how naturally I chose to work amongst those bound and fettered by themselves. Sometimes they will listen to me, sometimes they pretend not to hear, but my experience on earth of the same thing has given me now a faith which is unshakeable; for when I was free, I was able to look back on the lives of those I had tried to help, and, do you know, I found that not one seed had failed to find a root.

That is the position of things, and that is why I come tonight to speak - as one who knows - to those who are willing to stride on in front of the rest, who are willing to listen to the Voice which says: 'Do this for My sake'...

Ah, to the pioneers - to the pioneers, so the vision comes; and though the world may deride and misunderstand us, there is One who understands us through and through. And the Sacred One never gives way; the Lord God of all never comes to the end of His patience, the Suffering Christ never fails to heal those others who are suffering too...

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Stranger I was, but friend now, I hope, for ever. And when you think of me, do not say: 'How terrible to work amongst those in the dark planes', but rather: 'How fortunate to have such a glorious opportunity of being used by the Master in His work of love and redemption'.

Goodnight... I hope I have not made you sad...

'A SINNER'...

...I am very sorry to have kept you waiting. It is only by the efforts of others that I am speaking to you in this way, and I'm afraid you will think I ought not to have come, especially on such a day, but they told me that if I found sufficient courage to talk to you, that I should be doing God's work... So I hope you will forgive me in advance.

I must explain that I am that woman that your daughter told you about so many years ago (see 'Spiritual Laws'), one who would be called by all 'a sinner', and I want that name to be used instead of my own, which wasn't even my own when I was on earth.

Your friends have been very good to me, and the doctor (Dr. Daymon) particularly helped me when I thought I was beyond help; and he tells me that I am not to speak to you expecting blame or criticism; I am to say, with faith, that I know you welcome me here although so different from yourselves.

You see, my life on earth from the beginning was all wrong. I was one of those chance scraps of humanity, and before I was more than a child I was left to fend for myself... I am not excusing anything, but they told me to explain. You see, it's rather different when you've got parents who trouble about you. I didn't know anything about all those (in the Spirit) who tried to look after me. If I had, things might have been different.

I am not going to tell you the depths into which I sank, because I feel somehow that you are saying in your minds: 'Well, you are safe now'. But oh, if people on earth only could understand what was meant by the saying in the Bible about searching the highways and hedges and forcing the people to come in. They apply it, if they do at all, in such a limited way, and they are not always quite approving of even that limited way in which the work is carried out. If only those who want to be missionaries had more faith in us, things sometimes would be different. I don't say always,

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because our circumstances seem to make the weight too heavy on the wrong side; but with the younger ones...

Of course, you don't understand what it feels like to be regarded as 'bad'. It makes us worse than we are - that attitude of so many, especially some of the very religious... It's the sheep and the goats, and by their eyes they dare us to cross the space in between. I was absolutely flabbergasted when I woke up over Here. I suffered terribly on earth; I paid the price - yes, and I'm glad of that; but when I woke up, the first thing I saw was a woman - she had an angel face - leaning over me with so much love in her eyes that I thought it was a beautiful dream...

You see I was used to people shrinking from me with disgust, especially towards the end; and somehow, the mere fact that she didn't shrink made me feel that I wanted to protect her, and I pushed her away. I said: 'Get away, you mustn't touch me!' But she laughed in such a curious way, and said: 'Oh, that's all over now, and I'm going to take you away for a holiday'.

You see, my punishment came later - and the punishment was that first understanding that she, and others, were acting by the will of God. At first I thought they were doing it on their own, and yet all the time the sense of dreaming remained, but the dream was so sweet that I prayed that I might never wake again...

And slowly they taught me, and as I grew stronger, so my punishment came. People don't understand on earth what it feels like to be loathsome inside and out, and yet to have someone wonderful enough to love you all the same. I'd like some of those people who don't take the trouble to understand the meaning of love, to see me now.

Of course, it took some time to get rid of all that connected with my life on earth, but I was so unhappy there - I was tortured, and those Christmas bells, as I see it now, they foretold of the Love which lay in front... Yes, on earth my torture was lack of love, and when I came Home, then I had that greatest torture of all - unlimited love and the consciousness that I was the last one to deserve it...

But they tell me I mustn't talk like that. Everything is so wonderful to me now, and yet as I stand here, going back over the past, it comes again and again to me, that impossibility of ever paying back what others have done for me... And, do you know, they didn't keep the children from

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me. That almost broke my heart, yes, and it broke in my mind something which had been there right from the beginning - the sense of injustice over life. When the first little toddler came to me so trustfully - well, in those tears, much was washed away...

But I mustn't keep you. It seems so curious that we are linked together after all these years; and I want you to think of me as a sinner whom Christ has saved, one who didn't understand, and one who now understands in part, one who was estranged from Love and now one who is supported by Love on every side...

The missionary work for God. I was a sinner, and now I love the Saviour as only a redeemed sinner can, for, like another, He had much to overlook... when I asked for forgiveness, He gave me Love instead...

Goodnight, and thank you so much...

(When all has spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children, I want you, in thinking over this evening, to place it in your minds as a night of service. I want you further to realise this: That once the missionary spirit is born in a man or a woman, it never dies; and those who try to serve while bound by the body, ah, they indeed shall do the Master's work when those restrictions of effort and of outlook are removed...

Let your thoughts be ever thus: That today provides for tomorrow, even as yesterday prepared you for today. And think you like this: That as we see a little more of that which represents Holiness and unlimited Love, so, dear children, the garment of service is more firmly closed around us, and under the Master's direction we not only set to work anew but indeed we train others for this future joy which awaits them...

That is the thought I leave with you ere we part: Missionaries though the holy ones of God may be, what does their missionary work produce? Ah, little ones of my heart, does it not make it possible for those they teach to be missionaries in their turn? And, again, when these have learnt, what does their teaching work out in those who are weaker still? - The strength to rise.

And you cannot think one good thought, you cannot do one unselfish act, without sending out on the vibrations that which, in miniature,



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represents Holiness; and those thoughts, wending their way hither and thither, whose strength is for ever added to as they progress, in turn they are making it easier for others to be strong as well...

This linking up one with the other, this great spiritual responsibility, is at one and the same time, the greatest gift and the greatest hindrance that man can have. So, my little ones, beware of your thoughts - beware of the weak thoughts, beware of the sad thoughts. Think instead: 'If I cannot do, I long to do' - and that right desire shall enable someone else to do that which he could not find within himself sufficient resource to accomplish...

Yes, and carry that a little further. Cannot you see that because, unconsciously, you inspire another, so to yourself must come that added gain? And each time you think a pure thought, a kind thought, a thought of helpfulness, so indeed you are doing missionary work for God... Its branches cannot be revealed until you are free, yet when the body is no more, so you shall stand with that great gift of sight and trace the influence of the good thought - what it did, and what in the far future still it can accomplish, for that is the law of God...

Oh, remember: Once a missionary - always a missionary. Yet, as you progress, so your methods change, and as you grow nearer to the Christ ideal, so love occupies more space, and so the old theories and doctrines regarding this and that slip from you, unnoticed; for as you have been told tonight, a simple faith and a simple heart is best fitted for the Master's service; for when spiritual sight is our own, we step out of the intricacies of physical thought into the grand simplicities of knowing and seeing God's Love at work.

And now, my children, I bless you in the Father's Name. Oh, be happy because He has gathered you in. Rejoice with me and with those many others who love you, for indeed you shall be used as missionaries of the Most High for ever and for ever... Yes, the little children grow up yet they never grow old; and as we shed those encumbrances of self, so the Spirit - in its great freedom - gives us that youth which can never fade...

God has blessed you with the desire to serve, and in His service, not only shall you retrieve for others that which they have lost, but you shall retrieve for yourselves even that Holiness of God, which once was your own... That is a promise from God, with His blessing, to those who love

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Him and to those who are ready to work for Him in His way... Goodnight,  
my children.



## MEMORY.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
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Saturday, 10<sup>th</sup> April, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*Most understanding Father, we meet together with the desire to learn something more of that great and glorious Truth which Thou hast entrusted to man, and we pray that our hearts and minds may be cleansed of all those things which appertain to the earth, for only as spirits can we contact with that which is of Thee...*

*Help us, Christ, to be more worthy of our sonship and our daughtership; grant that we may be able to step free from the entanglements of doubt, and inspired by the desire to serve, we may arise and do the next thing - that next thing which Thou hast provided and which Thou asks of all Thy children for Love's sake...*

*O teach us how the future is influenced by the present, grant that the seemingly tangible things may not erect barriers between us and those which are permanent - that we may be willing to relinquish the lesser for the sake of the greater, for the sake of that which shall never pass away. O God, accept our service and bind us more closely to Thee in faith and in understanding... Amen...*

...My little children, tonight it seems that we meet as by appointment, and I want you all to know that this evening was indeed arranged in the far yesterday; for the time is coming when all the workers will be wanted, when those who have stood and gazed with longing on the great deeds of others shall throw off the impediment of physical things and set to work to create for God.

Let it not be said that any hesitate, for - instructed by my Holy Master - I tell you that what you fail to do in these important days, so that

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failure will haunt you through the ages; for the spirit within each one has seen its God, aye, and has overlooked the pattern, and has chosen even that which it shall work in itself.

My children, read not in these words anything which seems as a threat. You know me well, and you know that the only weapon we are allowed to use in this sacred work for God is love - and love alone. And because I love you well, and because there is not one listening to my voice tonight who does not love me for Christ's sake, so as a friend, as a companion, I seek to guard them from that suffering which must come inevitably if the dictates of the stronger self are put aside.

Oh, my children, when you are free and you go back on these little days, for some so charged with hardship, you will thank God for the stripes, you will thank God that the enemies of Christ thought you worthy of attack. I speak to many, I speak not only to my children over the far stretches of your little world, but I speak to those who have been given to me to bring back into the Fold which the Shepherd guards for all...

This evening then, dear children, we will think of those things which indeed are of God, which will show us that long ere we inhabited the tabernacle of flesh, we were Spirit; and that heritage of Spirit must be attained once more in all its purity in order that God's will may be done.

Tonight, the subject of my discussion with you - with those who seek to follow me in thought, though so often I take them far away from the familiar road, out on those plains of Truth, which, as yet, have been unexplored by the majority - tonight, we will discuss that which you call: 'Memory'.

And I want you, in thinking of that little word, to remember that your memory of things spiritual will make more difference as to those conditions in which you find yourself when the body is no more - will make more difference than anything else.

Yet, first of all, we will think of the physical aspect of the gift or faculty called 'memory'. You see, dear children, out in the world today, the man or the woman with a strong character - ah, so often that takes second place; yet the cultivation of that useful tool of memory can indeed be turned by a pure heart into something which God Himself can use...

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Think you like this: On the one hand, memory seems a great asset when it concerns those things which contribute to your well-being, and it is absolutely essential if that word 'success' is to be fastened to your name.

But, on the other hand, memory is so destructive. You see, dear children, I am thinking of those who have lost their nearest and dearest, whether by separation from the body or whether by that more terrible separation - alienation from love, the disappearance from the immediate vibrations of the one who meant so much, knowing that still in a country of the earth, that one pursues his reckless way.

Memory then, what does it do? It tortures the human mind, it stabs and stabs again the human heart, and we who love you so well - ah, we are hard-pressed to veil the memory of things which have gone awry.

Yet, dear children, here I want you to see God's Hand at work. Have I not told you that because you suffer now, so the gladness, so the freedom, shall come in that little tomorrow when the restrictions of mind and body are no more?

You see, dear children, that although, on the surface, memory seems a most desirable thing to have, yet immediately you go a little deeper, then you perceive that not only does it bring responsibility but, indeed, it can damage the spirit within... The memory of long past days, the memory of old-time sorrows, the wounds which never heal - yes, they hinder you on the path, for with the spirit there is always work to do, and while your vitality is thus spent, so, in that degree, it is diverted from the great purpose and the great plan...

Think not that I reproach any; yet, I must say that with those who have been chosen as the instruments of the Most High, to these the past should not exist - it should be the future, the future which is God's...

And then, dear children, there is the memory of wrongs, there is that memory which turns man from a man into what is lower than a brute - the desire for revenge, the desire to pay back even that which was exacted. Yes, here again you see the enemy at work; and while that gift of memory, during the physical stages, can turn a hard road into an easy road by the fact that it is saleable, yet in the bartering it takes much in return.

Yet, dear children, we who have been taught to think spiritually, we know that that is not the beginning and the end of memory. The Christ

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side is as thus: My children, have you ever thought why you wish to bring out from within that which is pure, that which is holy? Again, I say it is the remembrance of the beauty of holiness which you bring back with you after sleep has left you, and when you have returned to your little cabin of flesh which you left so eagerly, in order to seek those conditions which are in tune with the Spirit itself.

Children, have you ever considered why it is that now and again in the heart and mind of a woman or a man, some holy purpose arises, and like a strong wave sweeps the dry shore of their life, cleansing it from that which it has accumulated over the past? That again is memory. Have you ever thought to yourselves that when you are free you will work for God, in God's way, in those planes from which the light of His countenance is shut out? That is memory, it is the remembrance of the work which you are doing already at night when the body is forgotten...

My children, when we look at that gift from the spiritual point of view, then we see not only the responsibility due to ourselves to seek those planes which are Spirit, but also we see what here and now we can create - that we can put in the groundwork, we can build the foundation for that glorious task which God holds out to us when the little physical life is o'er.

My children, when the body is resting, those who think alike instinctively gather together. Those you love in the Spirit, whether they be on the earth plane or whether they have passed out of the body ages ago, if the love is there, so you commune direct, and so you are learning, learning, learning. And this explains, quite in a natural way, how it is that in the history of this little earth, certain souls, perhaps divided by distance as you regard distance, have at the same time been inspired by the same great thought.

It applies also to those who are called scientists, to those who delve for the solution of nature's secrets. Strange it seems to man that one here and there, so far off and unconnected by physical ties, that these, two or three as the case may be, find the key to the riddle almost at the same moment. Yet, what more reasonable than when the body is forgotten in sleep for those like-minded, those travelling along the same road of thought, to meet and to give to each other of that experience which they have bought by labour and by effort?

In the past, I have told you that those inspired, as you call it, either with the gift of music, whether of song or of instrument, or with the gift of

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portraying in something resembling a likeness the beauties of nature - that all these things are taught them by those who are free. But those who are free first have to learn themselves - not the physical art but the spiritual, which is the interpretation rather than the act.

And, again, it happens that one here and there, feels convinced that in his mind something great, something glorious has been born, and he tries to reproduce that in word, in sound or in form, but the result depends once more largely on memory... You see, dear children, in speaking thus, I am trying to enter into the world's point of view and to explain the apparent 'genius' of this one and that - that genius which so impresses their fellow men.

But I would take you a little away from that aspect, and I would explain that with us the gift of memory, the only gift of memory which is important so far as progress is concerned, is that same capacity for remembering the truths of God. And when, in your daily life, you meet a humble person, who, knowing not the things of the world, unversed in the knowledge which man has gathered together, yet who lives the Christ-life, thinks helpful thoughts, does her, or his best to brighten the little space wherein they are placed, then you will know that that man or woman is a genius in its truest sense; they have the gift of remembering those things which will never pass away...

Oh, my children, get your values right. Take the long view, trouble not about that which is so obvious to the physical eyes and the physical mind. The only gift of memory which is worth fighting for, which is worth striving for, is that same capacity for remembering the lives of those who love their Master, remembering the many services which are done as a matter of course in those realms which are Spirit, the faculty for retaining some of the inspiration which those who have shed 'self' left upon the spiritual mind as you conversed with them and watched them work...

Ah, my children, that indeed is inspiration, that indeed is spiritual genius, the remembrance which, in spite of manifold distractions, in spite of temptations, in spite of the enemies of the body, in spite of the seeming injustices of physical life - that remembrance of Christ's Love, Christ's care, Christ's attitude towards His own.

Yes, as I have said, when one here and there rises up and allows nothing of the world to detain him, who is master of himself in its true

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sense, then that man can claim the gift of memory - he has remembered that which he has seen and heard in the Spirit...

And, my children, restrict not yourselves to the sleep state, but recall that long ere the body was assumed, you, as Spirit, traced the pathway of the physical experience, aye, and went beyond, saw the working out, saw that the preparation had been put in, saw what God intended that you should rise to for Love's sake.

Yes, that must be taken into consideration, combined with the teaching of Truth which goes on constantly by those who are free. So you see how it is that some are 'inspired' to do big things, and countless others long with all their heart and mind to get out of their rut, to climb the hill, and to call the masses up...

Memory - ah, how much I must leave unsaid, but when you are free, with joy you will be able to see and to say that something you were taught you managed to remember, to bring back with you; and though the physical mind, at times, distorted or forgot, yet fragments were retained, and from those fragments so the inspiration came; and when you are free, you shall find at your hand powers and tools to work for God in a way which will amaze you...

My children, this applies to those you name the disciples and the holy ones of God. Ignorant from the physical standpoint though some of them may have been, yet the spirit within had been released in the measure that the spirit took command.

So, dear children, not keeping you over long tonight, I want you to think of that gift of yours, how you are using it: Are you protecting it? Are you betraying it? Are you stifling it? Or are you teaching yourselves to forget - aye, to forget - those things which are of God?...

Oh, remember that faith and trust can build for man that which nothing else can erect; and work and effort, and striving and hoping, can not only place man in safety himself, but indeed can be as a force that can penetrate the darkest realms and do God's work; yes, and in so doing bring to the one concerned a liberty of action, a release of Spirit which no physical language can explain...

Oh, faint not by the way. Rather, at this time, snatch up your armour - for it is soldiers that are wanted, soldiers who will follow Christ



## Memory

into the arena of battle and fight through. Then arouse yourselves and cast fear aside. There is in front that which will test your worth. To those who prevail, not only will the crown of life be given, but what is so dear to us, the blessing of the Saviour - that blessing which immediately is translated into those gifts which will enable you to do something which the spirit craves...

War in the air, war upon earth, war in those many realms of which, as yet, you know nothing; and the enemy is ignorance, is weakness, is despair. But the soldiers of Christ, they represent hope, they represent renewal - and by their faith and by their love they shall prevail.

But oh, set you to work, and see that within, all is secure. Ask yourselves: 'Am I ready?' - and take no answer but: 'Yes'. For the Lord God of Hosts, at this second of time, is preparing for advance; and the faithful, the pure of heart - aye, even if they be but little children - they shall join His ranks, and that which is antagonised from Love will retreat and retreat again, for God has spoken and the edict has gone forth... Those who fail in humanity's time of need, for these, the ages cannot wipe out the regret.

Ah, my children, can you not feel within you that it is worthwhile? Can you not see that by being strong, you are making it easier for others to put aside weakness? Cannot you see that by demonstrating yourselves as Spirit, so the earth and all it signifies is less holding for those who are frailer still? Can you not see that within your grasp now is companionship with Christ, is co-operation with Him in that Missionary work which is His - the co-operation which one day will enable you to stand with Love and see that the work was well done?...

My children, I will leave you now for a little while, but this subject of Memory must be returned to again and again, for as you release the mind of the spirit, so I can show you that the gift of memory has no borders, that it was from the beginning and it remains for all eternity; for that which we strive to remember comes from the Great Source of Wisdom, and God holds out to His children even that knowledge which is His own... As we grow ready, so we take; and as we take, so we seek to pass on; and as we pass on, so others rise in their strength, and, in turn, seek to teach, for Love's sake... And now I go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

## Memory

...My children, I want you all to retreat into your real selves and commune within to find out where you stand. That is the object of this gathering together, aye, and the reason for your physical experience - that you may know yourselves, not as men and women in the flesh, but as spirits, for a little while laying aside that freedom which is your right, so that by learning you can teach others...

For oh, forget not this: That until experience is made your own, indeed you are as little children playing with the pebbles on the shore. As maturity comes, so you leave your pastime, and in that little boat which represents that which you have put together, you set sail out on that great sea towards Revelation. And if the Pilot is Christ, and if you are willing to be guided by the Pilot, so then, though storms may beset you, though dangerous rocks may seek to tear your little craft, confident, certain in your security, so you ride over the restless waves and reach that which no words can express... Yet, I have warned you all that the joy which lies in front, is measured solely by what you are willing to do now.

'The day is far spent and the night is at hand' - but translate that statement in this wise: 'The night is far spent and the morning is at hand'. And when the light of God's sun streams upon you, you will see the past and you will see the future, and will judge yourselves.

So then, my children, let the light bring joy, let the early morning reveal effort and faith and trust, and, ere the noonday, so that achievement which is of God shall be your own. In the Spirit the full Day remains, and as the time goes on, so by dedication and concentration, that achievement - which, mark you, is not only the release of your own spirit but indeed the release of those within your vibrations - so that twofold achievement shall be increased and again increased; for, by the miracle of God's Love, that which we hope to be is made fact, and that which we fail to rise to, if the desire was there, even that shall be blotted out...

Remember the past, remember the future - and, above all things, remember that you belong to God. And He has not only adopted you but He has called you to work with Him, for those to whom you are linked for ever.

God bless you all and keep you safe in peace, giving you that greater vision which shall make the future glorious indeed; giving you also that gift of forgetting, which shall make the past and its troubles seem as

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naught... God has blessed you and will bless you with His Love and protection... Goodnight, my children.



## CONVERSION.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 17<sup>th</sup> April, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*Most bountiful Father, we thank Thee for the sweet peace of this evening, we thank Thee that Thou art drawing our hearts and minds to those finer things which are of Spirit, we thank Thee that Thy little children can see, albeit but faintly, that the things of the earth have no permanence, that they pass away...*

*O God, lift the veil still further and make it possible that we can understand just a little more of the wonder of the Perfect Mind; make it possible that having seen and heard with the spirit, we may find the words in which to pass on our knowledge to others.*

*O Christ, give us all a sense of Thy actual Presence, and enable us to feel that even if we are inexperienced in the so-called mysteries which Thou hast brought into being, that it is Thy will that these mysteries should be shown as the simplicities which they are; and because again it is Thy will, we may penetrate into the holiness and the understanding which is Love...*

*Tonight then, O Father, taking from this brief supplication all that which we cannot put into words, use us as Thy tools, use us so that we, having obtained a glimpse of things as they are, may teach others that Truth in the inward parts is not only a free gift to all, but available to everyone who seeks - who goes direct to the Great Source of Wisdom and asks to be taught those things which shall enable the spirit within to contact with the power of the Holy Spirit, which is over the lives of everyone, whether they recognise Love or not...*

## Conversion

*O God, we have so much to thank Thee for, and even as this thought arises, so the realisation follows that the things given by Thee which are hidden from the physical consciousness, are more numerous still... Give us that reverence - that sense of sacredness, that consciousness of holiness - which each and everyone desires to make their own... Amen...*

...My little children, tonight I have much to say, yet this does not mean to imply that I intend to speak for a longer period than usual. I give that reassurance to my little secretary (Dorrie) who sometimes is hard-pressed by the strain entailed; but the time will come when so eagerly she will return to that same sense of strain and thank her Father that He allowed her to do this part in His great work.

My children, I have been going over your thoughts - nay, flinch not because I put this into words. You know full well that we who are free are able not only to be with our children, but literally, to bear many of their burdens for them. And this we regard as a privilege - worked for, striven for over the ages; something which in the long ago was held out to us even as a prize. Thus do we regard the help we are able to pass on to those we love, those too who love us in the measure that love has been released within.

First and foremost tonight, departing a little from my custom, I speak of things material as they concern the life of the child I use; and I want all to pay attention for these are important days.

Children, when anyone on earth responds to the call of the Spirit, then it follows quite naturally that certain preparation must be put in for the work, which - in the Spirit - they undertake with so much joy. Again, as a matter of course, the discipline is severe; the things of God cannot be touched by those whose minds are set on the easy path. Therefore, we have before us the position as it stands: The answering to the call, the necessary preparation and discipline, the giving up, the withdrawing from those things of the world which so easily interfere with clear vision...

That, dear children, I grant you, but when it comes to the point which has been under discussion, then I say how little do you understand your Father God. In regard to my child's material life, enemies are around; those alienated from Light use the unguarded minds of others to strike where they can... All part of the discipline, part of the preparation. But that which you fear - the abandonment of the one who has worked for God

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by the withdrawing from her the plain necessities of physical life, here, dear children, you stray from the bright path of understanding.

Our power is as thus - yet let me put into words how that power appears sometimes to others. There are those who say: 'They can protect the spirit but are powerless to intervene in regard to the mundane practical facts of daily life'...

Children, how often must I tell you that the pattern of your lives was laid down long ere you ever thought of physical experience as becoming your own? For the Father, with unlimited Wisdom, leaves no child of His unprotected or unprovided for on that long journey, of which physical life is but one short and, sometimes, sharp experience.

So, dear children, speaking solely with the desire to assure you all, I say that though enemies menace the path of the instrument I use, that is part of the preparation, part of the necessary discipline to fit her for the tomorrows to come. But were my powers insufficient to protect, then the Saviour Himself would intervene. That is a definite statement, given from the Master Himself.

Those who have worked over the years to spread the Light of His Love, how could such as these ever fail to be completely protected by that Love, which they are used to interpret to others? So, my little ones, put aside your fears and recollect that though my child has many responsibilities at this stage, those responsibilities belong to her Father and Mother God...

Tonight, my little ones, I wish to discuss with you that which you name: 'Conversion'.

And I want you to give out of your best because, even as we petitioned, it is God's will that just a tiny portion further of that veil which man has hung between himself and Truth should be withdrawn.

Children, in looking round upon things as they seem, you find that the word 'Conversion' is used, in the main, to express that one who hitherto has been wedded to so-called evil, has mended his ways, and has linked himself to Christ. These 'Conversions' take many forms. Some, it seems to you, are instantaneous, others are brought about by slow evolutionary stages; and it is general talk that when one is converted too speedily, danger arises that he may recant, may return to those paths from

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which he has been rescued. And, on the other hand, by common consent, you say among yourselves: 'He was slow to convince, but once convinced he will be as true as steel'.

Well, dear children, the physical view rarely expresses more than a half-truth, and sometimes it is a falsification of how things stand; yet, think you not that I too cast a slur upon the one who suddenly forsakes darkness for Light. Nay, dear children, being gifted with spiritual sight, I have the privilege of knowing that these things are accountable for, only by unlimited work and effort - both by those in the body and those free from the body. Yet, I must take you a little far away in order to bring home my meaning.

Children, you must remember that long ere you were body, you were Spirit - and, as God created you, you understood those things which were of Him - for how could part of Perfection be imperfect? How could that which came from All-Wisdom be ignorant? How could that which was of Love, understand only those things expressed by hate?...

You see, dear children, that when you first started on your long journey of experience, the word 'conversion' was not necessary. You were of God, conscious of your sonship and your daughtership, conscious too that in the by and by, once more you would be linked to Him and all would be complete. Commencing from Perfection, the perversion which took place was in the nature of from the best to the second best, and from the second best to the third best, and so on throughout the ages.

Yet, you will say to me: 'Was it possible for those experiences to be taken on without that separation from God?' And I answer, that though it may seem hard to grasp, it is possible to go through any experience and not lose touch with God, but it is difficult, so difficult, that not one of the Father's creation was able to accomplish it, even though the desire within was strong indeed.

So you see, dear children, bringing our thoughts from the distant past we have to face things as they are, and I do not want you to let sadness cloud the mind in thinking how humanity has strayed, for remember always that however far away from Truth and right the individual may wander, yet in the by and by, each one will be gathered into that Home which the Father intends for all...

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Yes, in looking around, you see what is the usual attitude of the majority: They neither wish for conversion, nor do they desire that life on earth should be interfered with by the thought of what the future holds in store. They say, and they speak seriously out of the ignorance which is their own: 'Why worry - enjoy yourself while you may!'

And the future - ah, it is always 'the future' to them; they cannot conceive that what represents the future now, one day must be faced as the present, aye, and the past as well. So you see, dear children, that in regard to conversion, you have the two aspects: The world's - which is of so shallow a character that immediately you attempt to probe you find there is nothing there. And then you have God's side, and it is that side on which we will dwell tonight.

Children, I am bound to bring in once more that same faculty of memory. Yes, so many have forgotten even the rudiments of the glorious Truth with which they were equipped in the beginning; they have forgotten that they are spirits, of God, and endowed by Him with gifts and powers which only wait to be released.

That faculty of memory comes in in regard to conversion, in a way which cannot be exaggerated. You see, dear children, when you or I or anyone who loves God, seeks to link up another with the Father, they are not bringing to his attention something fresh, something strange. Nay, unconsciously though it may be, they are seeking to revive the memories of the past, they are endeavouring to cut through those obstacles which the individual has built up so recklessly, they are fighting for the spirit within, which is a prisoner in every sense there could be.

Thus it is, dear children, that those who love God have every reason for hope and for faith. It is not as though you came upon barren ground - soil without nourishment, soil that refused to provide sufficient vitality even for the hardiest weeds - and then in that soil attempted to plant the delicate seedling of Love. No, it is as thus: Hard though the ground may be, piled up though the rubbish upon it, within that soil is the seed of knowledge - knowledge of the things which are of God. What has happened, as will be plain to all, is that the wisdom of the Spirit, the consciousness of God, has been buried - buried under the accumulation of the ages.

Yet, dear children, if you were told that a wonderful treasure lay in the confines of the earth, would you not say amongst yourselves: 'We know



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it is there, and though it may take time and effort, we will dig until we have brought it to light'... That is the position of the majority today and all days - I refer to those who, as yet, are unconscious of their adoption, unaware that they belong to God.

From this, dear children, you will see that the missionary work, which is so dear to the heart of many, is not so difficult or so hopeless as it sounds. It is a question of faith, of patience, of unceasing work; and remember this: That while you labour and while you pray, lo, from the north, the south, and the east and the west, help is coming, not only to succour the one you have in mind, but to comfort and refresh you in the task you have taken on for Love's sake...

Therefore, dear children, in regard to those who have set themselves apart to convert others from their careless and dangerous ways and to bring them under the protection of the Great Shepherd, remember always that these are not only missionaries of God, but also they are revealers. Yes, by their efforts they are able to reveal the gift of price, which lies within the heart and mind of all - hidden in some, partly uncovered in others, gloriously radiant in those who have dedicated themselves to the Master's service.

Oh, my children, would I could find words to express the gigantic character of the conversion which has been going on over the ages. Only fragments, so it seemed at the time, but as you have been told, on fragments God builds that which shall never pass away.

So, dear children, in regard to this great Truth and those to whom you have sought to impart it, remember that you are only calling upon their recollection of a time when they too knew and understood - you are but unveiling that which has been clouded. Yes, memory - the memory of things spiritual, the consciousness of the Life illimitable, which goes on around them wherever they are, whatever their thoughts may be - the remembrance of the great Spirit condition which is inseparable from their daily life.

And then, dear children, I am asked to bring in this evening, the one you love so well - that same Paul whose great conversion has had such a lasting effect and has done such wonderful work for God. Yes, he it was who, through much tribulation, has brought to others that recollection of things long put away, that remembrance of Reality which the unrealities of physical life blotted out for a space. And by his wish, I remind you of

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how that conversion came, and how - when physical sight was taken from him - the eyes of the spirit were able to penetrate through the darkness and see the Light of the World, and the mission which lay in front.

My children, so often conversion is brought about by some great shock, or, again, by some great love. Yes, those you have known have been brought back to the recollection of the things which are of God by the withdrawal in physical form of some loved one - in their anguish, the veil has been torn asunder, and they have turned to their God for consolation, and found it, and peace as well.

And again, dear children, with others constituted somewhat differently, that conversion - which, remember, is recollection - has been brought about by some great love. I speak not of love as regarded by the majority; I speak of that love when soul communes with soul and the body can be brushed aside. Yes, the great gift of love has had the power to do what nothing could bring to pass, for out of that love for another on earth, consciousness of the mighty Love of God has come and has broken the chains which bound them, and they have entered into the greater revelation through the lesser revelation which that love has provided...

Children, the physical mind of man is swayed largely by habit, and those habits very seldom are created by the one concerned; they are passed on from others, both in the body and free from the body, and the habits can be detrimental to the spirit's progress, or, again, they can hasten that progress in a way only understood when you come Here. But when the change comes - whether some great grief or whether some great love works the miracle - then they take unto themselves not that which is strange and unfamiliar, but rather, step by step, they go back over the old tracks and unveil the recollection of those things of God which they had forgotten.

You see, dear children, when you think of Paul, immediately your mind passes from the actual conversion to the life of effort which followed, to his sufferings for Christ's sake, to his steadiness of purpose, to his unwavering determination to spread the Light which had been gifted to him in so unexpected a way... And today - ah, some will say: 'There are no Pauls today; human nature is too accustomed to ease, too linked to comfort to tread that same thorny path; today no Paul rises up, and, by example, shows the miracle which conversion can bring to pass'...

Children, over the ages, when the need has arisen, so the valiant heart has been found. When wars have fallen upon this little earth, so,

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born in a moment - so it appears to man - the heroes have been found, those who were able to disentangle themselves from that lesser self and show a courage, a heroism undreamt of by their friends...

My children, gifted with the greater vision, I not only say, but I prophesy for the future: I tell you that in humanity's time of need, other Pauls will be found, and once they have put their hands to the plough, they will neither turn back nor falter; for God will have released that which bound their minds, and memory, leaping into life, will bring to them that inner consciousness of the meaning of a life of service - yes, service to God and man, and forget not the service which is rendered unto themselves...

Oh, think you like this: That though Paul suffered, though his enemies were many, yet he blazed his trail for others; and undaunted by the life which had been led, in his new liberty he worked out and wiped out that which was alien to the spirit within.

And while I speak, I remind all those who love Paul, that where love is, nothing of the physical is strong enough to divide. And to the one who wished Paul to know that it was through him that the revelation of this great Truth was brought about, to this one (The Rev. Dr. J. Lamond) I say, in love: That ere the thought arose in his mind that Paul should know, Paul was with him, and it was Paul, focussing his love upon the physical mind of the one concerned, who caused the desire to arise that Paul should be told it was owing to him that the greater consciousness was released...

I speak to all: There are no servants of God who ever tire of working, who are unresponsive to the faintest flicker of affection from those on earth; and in the little tomorrow, it is God's will that those who love Paul shall be gathered here and shall take their reassurance direct from him.

My children, that is a slight diversion, so you think - but not so. Here in the Spirit, we see things as they are, and every thought of Christ, every act of unselfishness to others - all these tender seedlings have been guarded and protected by those who are free, until the plants were strong enough not only to stand alone, but to give out of their fragrance and strength to others.

And in this work of ours, so the joy grows and grows, and as the veil which hides all that which has been - that close contact with God, that understanding of the Perfect Mind, that comprehension of unlimited Love -

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as the veil is lifted, slowly but surely the recollection of all this comes back, and the 'converted' realise that indeed they have but returned to that which they once were, that they have but taken the old path with its sweetness, with its familiar voices, with its loved landmarks. They have returned to the path from which they strayed, and all is well, for having once possessed the best, in the heart and mind not only the desire but the determination arises that others too shall have the best as well.

So then, dear children, turn back again to that great subject of: 'Memory', and try, while the physical experience goes on, to recall that which you have forgotten, and never listen when others tell you that this or that is hidden by God's will. In the beginning, the Father gave to you that which was His, and it is you who have forgotten. Never listen when those would persuade you that this great Truth is reserved for the few. Over the ages, the few alone have taken God at His word, and why was this? Because only the few were willing to undergo the discipline, only the few were willing to suffer a little during the earth stages for the sake of the time to come.

Yes, dear children, that is so, because man has blinded himself regarding the things which stand for ever. God's Truth is given to man equally - it is his own, his right, his heritage; but the opposing forces proved too strong. The few only have been willing to climb, and so, over the ages, the majority have forgotten, yes, forgotten that which once was their own.

When next you hear that word 'conversion', place it correctly in your minds. It is remembrance, it is recollection, and something has had the power to tear off the covering - to bring back to memory those things which are of God...

And now, my children, I am going to leave you, but I want your sympathy and your help, for my child is a little tired and the conditions thereby seem a little difficult. But Christ is in command, and all will be well - yes, because that which we cannot provide ourselves has been provided by Him...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children, I want to say, in conclusion, just a few words, in order to link the messages together, and to fasten them to that subject of: 'Conversion':

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Each one who has spoken, has shown you that, as they go on, they are able to recollect a little more of those wonderful things of God; and, as the memories revive, what happens? Lo, the garment of self falls from them, and clothed in the glory of the Spirit, so, in degree, they are able to demonstrate to you who listen, something of that radiance which is of God...

The beauty of Holiness, the loveliness of Purity - the completion of every quality that is good, and which finally finds expression in Love...

Oh, my children, though you seek to be reverent, though in your hearts you long to approach God with that deference which is due to Him, never forget that God expresses Love; and though He is all-Knowledge, all-Wisdom, all-Power, yet to Him you are His little children, His beloved, aye, that which is of Himself.

Therefore, in continuing the path laid down, be certain, first, that it is God's will; second, that by combining your will with the Divine, you are releasing the spirit within; and, third, that by the first two you are making it possible for others to climb, yes, showing the way so that they too may forsake the lowlands and seek revelation - the revelation before them once the hill is scaled, with the joy and the peace which it brings.

Remember, aye, remember those things which are of God. Fight against the forgetful physical mind, and demand of that mind which belongs to the spirit that it shall open its gates so that you may pass within...

For oh, think you like this: That as you learn, so you can teach; and as you teach, so in others that recollection is brought back; and thus each and every one can contribute their part towards that which should be the aim and the goal of all: God's will to be done on earth as it is in Heaven - the accomplishment of the freedom of man from himself, the linking up once more spirit with Spirit - the spirit within with the One who is the Creator of us all...

And now, my children, I go. Keep under the blessing of the Most High, and go forward with courage, with confidence, and with certainty that what the Father has promised, that will come to pass; and the Father has promised protection in a way you little understand...

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God bless you all and keep you free from the anxieties of the world...  
Goodnight, my children...



## PERSECUTION.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 24<sup>th</sup> April, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*O great Creator of all things, grant that tonight we, Thy little children, may be inspired by Love; and grant that as we listen to the teaching that Thou hast vouchsafed to give, we may indeed regard Thee not only as our God but as our Father in every sense there could be...*

*Loosen the bands which bind the physical mind and make it possible that Thy children may be able to penetrate into those things which are of Thee. Help them to come as children to the Fount of Wisdom, to put aside all that appertains to the world and worldly things, and with patience and understanding to take that which Thou hast offered so freely to those who seek.*

*O Christ be with us this evening as always, and grant that each and every one may feel Thy Presence - helping, guiding, releasing, and linking them with Thee.*

*In faith we commence our work, and we know that as Thou hast promised, so the power will come - the power to penetrate into those things which are real, and to dissociate ourselves from the unrealities with which the physical mind only deals.*

*Father, Thy blessing we ask and we know that as we ask we receive... Amen...*

...My children, tonight it seems to you that I have thrown open our little circle to those who perhaps are not so closely linked to you as you are accustomed; but oh, my children, listen to me while I explain: The physical mind, governed by its limitations, shrinks from this and that, but since we first met together in this sacred way, I have spoken to numbers past all

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physical comprehension. Therefore, you will see that it is rather late in the day to be distressed when those still cabined in the body are invited to come and share this privilege, which has been given to us by God direct.

Anon, as we go on, I will more fully explain how my words can penetrate into those spheres which, as yet, are hidden from your comprehension. Tonight, we have other work to do, and I invite all those many whom you see not, those who are beyond your physical consciousness, to gather close and to partake of the Bread which Christ Himself has provided.

Children, I have warned you before that much lies in front; I have told you that God has prepared for war against weakness, ignorance and despair; therefore those who are on Christ's side have not only to find out where they stand but have to look to their armour, for they will be needed, everyone.

It seems to you, as you pursue your daily way, that life alters little; the same tasks to be done, the dawn which comes so regularly, and the night which falls without variation - so you think - except according to season. Always the same, nothing to disturb the level, nothing to interfere with the steady course of events.

And yet I tell you that this indeed is but the surface, and if with the eyes of the spirit you could see as God meant man to see, you would find forces and powers culling power from the great ones who have gone on before. These forces, these powers are not only needed, but they are essential for the revelation of God's truth to man.

But some may ask: 'Is the heart and mind of man ready for this fuller revelation?' And I reply, instructed by my Master, that the mind of man is not ready, but we have to prepare it so that when the seed falls, it will take root. And out of that which once was wedded to the earth and all it means, so the sweet blossoms of the Spirit will rise and shed their fragrance over others...

My children, the missionary work for God at this time is even more important than ever before; and this missionary work not only must be done but it shall be done, for God has spoken. Then what is your part? Prepare! - and again I say: Prepare!...



## Persecution

Children, tonight we will talk for a little while on the subject of: 'Persecution'. And I want, ere we part, for you to have gathered in the spiritual aspect presented by that word.

Persecution - aye, that has gone on on a scale impossible for the mind of the body to grasp, but not as you think, not as you think. My children, so naturally your thoughts go back to those who first took the name of Christ as their own, and there are many in reading the Sacred Record who have flinched - aye, and who have marvelled - at the endurance, at the capacity for suffering, shown by those who loved their Holy Master and their God. And it seems to you that the opposition presented to this great Truth is but a faint reflection, similar in parts, but only a faint reflection of all that which those pioneers of old suffered for Truth's sake.

My children, it is obvious to all, that were it not for opposition, were it not for that same persecution, Christianity today would be a thing unknown, buried by the ages which have passed. That is a point which must be forced upon the physical mind of man. Their knowledge, their spiritual liberty today, is due to those who were willing to suffer in the long ago...

Yes, dear children, as you have been told, persecution to the missionaries of God is as a ladder, and as they climb so the sense of 'self' falls from them, and in their consciousness of Spirit they not only despise the pangs of the flesh but indeed are centred in a joy which cannot fade.

This is the aspect of persecution as viewed by you, and I remind all, that were it not for the opposition presented in this latter time, so those who are Spirit, in the sense of Spirit, would have been barred from speaking to you in this way.

That is another point which is not recognised for what it is worth. In the beginning, when the consciousness came that the void presented by 'death' could be bridged, these, because they had not suffered, because the preparation was not there - these crossed, but indeed found only those who were removed from earth conditions merely by the loss of the body itself. Their thoughts, their instincts, their pleasures were of the earth; and those who came in touch with such as these were affrighted by what they found.

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Then, dear children, on the foundation of that suffering, so the conditions which separated man in the body from man in the Spirit - so these were overcome; and the link was love, and, again, the link was faith. Oh, remember that there is no true love until it has been bought by suffering - it is the test of love... How much, how much are you prepared to suffer for that same love?

And so, dear children, as time went on, the realisation came that before the barrier erected by the thought of the ages in regard to death, before the barrier could be struck down with safety, preparation must take place; and this preparation - the work, the effort, the pure desire, the willingness to wait, aye, that patience which has broken the will of many - this must be there in order to penetrate into those realms which are Spirit. And forget not that I have taught you that there are, alas, millions separated from the body who, as yet, have not penetrated into those realms which are Spirit...

Children, here we come a little closer to the real meaning of that word 'persecution'. The opposition to this great revelation of God's Love, that has been as a stepping-stone on which the children of the earth have reached out and clasped hand with those who know their God.

This opposition - you place it where it rightly belongs - as something that teases, something that thwarts, but not more serious than that; the persecution to which I refer is of a far subtler kind, and this goes on, dangerously so, because of the unconsciousness of the victim.

Children, you know full well that when, within the heart and mind of anyone, the desire comes to soar, to be free, to grasp that liberty which is rightly their own, so immediately the enemy advances. And what would you? Does the pilgrim climb on the efforts of others? Is the pioneer carried to his destination? Nay, think you again. Only and solely by the persecution of the unseen forces, can you stand one day and look down on the valley beneath. It is commonsense, it is the only reasonable way of attaining that which has no price...

I speak with sympathy and with a love impossible to put into words, but I emphasise again and again that those who wish to be as the children of God in aspiration, these must be prepared not only for persecution by the powers of darkness, but, literally and actually, to come to grips with them, for Christ's sake...

## Persecution

And, here again, dear children, we get a little nearer to the true meaning of persecution. Everyone created by God - His children, adopted by Him away back in that time when indeed they were made in His likeness - within each one was that gift of Divinity, of perfect Holiness, of perfect Purity, of perfect Love; and equipped with the gift of free-will, so man started on his long journey of experience, and from the moment when that free-will was used adversely to the Perfect Mind, so the persecution commenced...

Oh, my children, think you like this: Spirit you are - body you may be at this stage - but Spirit you are, and through the uncountable aeons of time so the persecution of the God within has gone on, unconsciously perhaps, but with a fierceness impossible to express. Cannot you grasp my meaning, cannot you see that you yourselves have persecuted Christ from the beginning - that Christ, that God, that Divinity which is within?...

Here you see how persecution - viewed under the light of the revelation of God's Love - how persecution changes its aspect, how immediately your mind passes on from others - from those who suffered, from those who made you suffer, and, taking a broad circle of review, comes back to the starting point - yourselves. And man has persecuted the God within with a savagery, a ferocity, with which no persecution committed by another in the body could compare.

Here you see things as they are, and here and now you are brought face to face with responsibility and all that which lies beneath the responsibility, because you are Spirit. So, dear children, think you like this: As you wend your daily way - and, remember, that this physical existence is but one short stage of the myriad of experiences from Holiness back to Holiness - as you wend your daily way, think to yourselves when you fail the best within, that once more you have struck that which is Divine, once again you have hindered it from its rightful freedom - that free gift of God which, by disobedience, by turning from the Light to the darkness, you have withdrawn from it for a while...

My children, when you think of trouble, when you think of those deep griefs which cannot be forgotten, cannot you see what the spirit has in view? - what it is fighting for, what it is determined to regain, how it sends back the mind of the body over its tracks, forcing it to relearn its lessons in order to retrieve that which was once its own?

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Here we come to Reality, here we come to Truth as God meant man to understand Truth; and here we see how it is that God, being Love, withholds His Hand and allows His little children to suffer now and again during this stage of discipline, so that in the sweet by and by, He can restore to the spirit that loss which it ever mourns.

And mark you this: Because there is perfection within, so the spirit suffers and suffers by that which is so alien to the Perfect Mind, so alien to its consciousness of its sonship and daughtership and partnership with the Great Creator, to whom it is not only bound but from whom it came, and to whom it must return in unity before that peace which is of God can be its own...

So, my children, you have before you not only a gospel of hope, but a gospel of explanation. You have it in your grasp to go to this one and that - whatever their troubles, however great their sufferings, and you can say to them that it is but retrieval, it is but the Divine within, fighting to regain that which in the long ago was thrown away, it is but the spirit in command.

And in regard to the troubles which have beset your path - the disappointments and all those things which went so contrary to the mind of the body - ah, here you see God's Love at work; for, remember, that of necessity, God must be on the side of the spirit.

How could that which is Love, join in the persecution of that which is your real self, that which is your only self once the entanglements are shed and overcome? Oh, my children, here you see how God works for us - for you and for me, and there is not one pang which you have suffered which Christ has not shared, because it was to be more like Him that the suffering was taken on, because it was to prove your love for Him that you chose the rough road and forsook that which appeared so pleasant.

And, here again, you have your comfort in the linking up of your experiences with Christ, and though they may appear in miniature, yet remember that He was God and He shouldered the burdens of humanity in order to prove to the doubting mind of man that his God understood. Yes, in the linking up with Christ, think you like this:

*'Am I sorrowful?'* - The Master knew sorrow in all its many phases.  
*'Have I gone hungry?'* - The Master starved - aye, remember that.

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*'Have the enemies of the body pursued me from point to point?' - Children, not only at Calvary but long ere that, Christ suffered those physical enemies, not merely in the tabernacle of the flesh, but, by reason of His sensitiveness, it was impossible to escape from the physical torture of others...*

*'Am I lonely on the path I am treading?' - Think of the loneliness of the One who only understood.*

*'Have I false friends?' - Christ stood alone on that day of trial.*

*'Have I to sacrifice my loved ones in the way of relinquishing them for a little while?' - Children, when Christ stood before His accusers and saw what was in their hearts and minds, He suffered an isolation which you, divided from your loved ones by that little stream called 'death', will never know.*

My little children, some there are who, when trials come, are able out of the strength within to view it thus: As a little sacrifice for Christ's sake; but I bid you think again; is it not a little sacrifice for the sake of the God which is within - giving to no one but yourself? Yet, because the wish and the will was to make that 'sacrifice' to the Beloved, so indeed the Beloved takes it in that wise, and again to you that added credit comes - the great gain and treasure which no words can portray.

Oh, think you within, and think you not without. Call upon that which is all-knowledge, gifted to you - though bound and fettered by the physical mind it is true - but gifted to you and waiting for its release... Again I say: Think you within, and then you will approach your Creator and ask Him for direction; yes, and receive it without an intermediary of any kind... The childlike faith, the childlike trust, the childlike love - that makes the communion between God and His creation complete...

And now, I speak to the stranger present (Dr. Vanstone), and tell him this: Instructed by my Holy Master, in love I speak, and I entreat that in love my words may be considered.

Friend, there is within you that which is Divine, as you know full well. You have brought with you as your equipment, many talents, which you have used, and some which you misunderstood for a little space of time. The Father asks this from you because He is fighting for that greater self which is able to grasp things as they are: The Father asks of you not only the service that you render now, but a constructive work hitherto untouched...

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Commune within and not without, and you will be guided into the path of sacrifice - which, remember, is gain for self - into the path of sacrifice which indeed will find you at the end of the physical journey centred in the Light which never fades, and with regret put behind in the consciousness that you heard the Call and you answered...

Of one thing beware, and that is of that same mind of the body. It has led you hither and thither, but the Spirit never let go, and using one person here and another there, so the enemies of the darkness were forced back, but at times the struggle was great.

Those whom you love in the Spirit - the one who has guided you, bids me speak with emphasis. At this stage, more hangs in the balance than you can grasp, and again I say beware of the mind of the body; for there are gifts which the physical mind regards as its priceless tools, which can erect barriers between you and the Father, between you and the simplicity which is absolutely essential before the Father can bestow those blessings upon you which is His desire...

By God's will you were gathered in; again, by God's will I speak thus to you, yet remember this: That love and watchfulness - a watchfulness that you have not shown over yourself - that deep watchfulness of love enjoins me to point out the way which indeed shall lead to revelation - not revelation as you have regarded that word in the past, but the inward revelation as to God's purpose regarding your spirit - the consciousness that you can rise to heights hitherto undreamt of, for the power is around...

Beware of the mind of the body, and seek the simplicity of the child, and all, all will be well. And as you lessen the persecution of the spirit which goes on - although unconsciously to the mind of the body - when you have lessened that persecution, so you shall know a joy which no shadows of the earth-life can quench...

My children, as you know, I speak not in this personal way except when the Master directs; yet, each word I have addressed to one, oh, apply it to yourselves. Think within that great as the prospect opened to the one of experience, even you can reach those heights as well. Aye, and the Master calls you up, and while He calls, provides that strength, those helpers which, though the way seems steep, will enable you to achieve the spirit's desire and to reckon of no account the pangs and the reluctance of the physical body...

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The highest, the best - the little children of the Light are not called to the second best... Of God, from God, returning to God, and in the sweet by and by, pure, perfect - even as the One who sent you forth, even as the One who has suffered with you every inch of the way, and will never leave you for ever and for ever...

And now, my children, I will go, yet give out of your sympathy and your understanding, for tonight is a night of work, and the mind of the body takes second place...

(Others then spoke...)

### JOHN THE BAPTIST...

...Comrades, a welcome I ask in the Name of my Master. It is he who was the messenger who went before; and tonight, by God's generosity, I am led into your presence to speak of those things which are of a time which seems olden to you, but which, as I stand here, come back as yesterday.

Unworthy though I was, I was used by the Great Father, to - in a measure - prepare the way. I blundered, I misunderstood, but God, because He is Creator, took the fragments of my efforts and gave me a peace that nothing could take away...

I am instructed to speak of that same persecution - yet, think you not I regard it thus. I am instructed to tell you as well, that during those days of imprisonment, a glory was centred round me which turned that dungeon of filth and darkness into Heaven itself. Mark you well, as I speak, that which I would convey: The Master walked the earth, and I, John, no longer free, I waited for the word of reassurance which was all I wanted to complete my happiness. And the word was given - that is written in the record of those times - but what is not written is that which changed the whole aspect of my conditions.

Christ was free, and, so it seemed, I was bound in conditions which, to you, would indeed represent horror - I was bound, but as night fell and all was still, the Master came and we talked together. This I am instructed to give out to a doubting, blind and foolish world: That as night came and sleep fell upon the watchers, so my Master shared with me the loneliness

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and the horror of the night, and the loneliness and the horror were turned into a glory and a splendour that it is impossible to convey...

And when the hour came for my release, I stepped out of that which represented sorrow and betrayal by friends, into permanent glory, which that knowledge and understanding of Christ had brought me while still bound...

Comrades, speaking thus in these curious conditions, to people not of my time and not of my thought - so it would seem - one thing alone fills my mind: In reading of John and of what John did, reverse your opinion. Go back on the events of that time, and instead of placing John in the wilderness, see him centred in a revelation, in a companionship, in an unspeakable unity and harmony with those who were indeed the real messengers of the Most High.

Can you not see how, when I speak, the whole aspect of my life is changed? I look back and I marvel how it was that such a one could be so blessed... That sweet company out in lonely places, that treading the same path of those imbued with power - those who had seen their God - and then the little resting awhile with the physical liberty taken from me, and, in exchange, the personal companionship of Christ...

That was my martyrdom, that was my persecution, and in humility I bow before my God.

Oh, take from these few halting words the message which they bring. Work for God, suffering - all those many things connected with a life of service - these are but joy once the true vision has come... I pass out of your presence in this way, conscious of two things: Of the magnitude of the generosity of God, and the inexplainable privilege which was mine to be chosen as a messenger to prepare the way for the One we love and adore - the Christ, my God, your God, the God of our fathers, the God of the generations yet unborn, the Creator of all things, who laid aside His power and took man's form so that man should never say his God could not understand.

And now we part, yet in the days to come, I return; and though I have laid aside that gift of speech which was mine when in the body, yet in its place, I have taken up the gift of friendship and the gift of understanding, and next time with love we shall meet and part, and again and again in love we shall meet, according to God's will...



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Farewell, friends, and forget not how Christ shared with me that which man called my persecution... Farewell...

(Note: While this spirit was speaking, the medium was shown a small well-like place encircled by a deep 'step' of stone. Although quite dark, she could see the damp and dirt. Again the vision came, and this time she saw two figures sitting on the stones, the One explaining and the other listening; and the Light from the One completely covered the other.)

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, we will draw this evening to a close, but I want you all to go back in thought to that same persecution, and to remember this: That as the days go on, so it has been ordained that the Light of revelation shall be spread, and so it has been ordained that those cabined in the body shall be chosen to work for God; and you and I and countless others, we are as willing tools, willing tools - I speak of the spirit, I speak not of the restricted mind of the body. I emphasise, again and again, that the spirit within, which has seen its God, is conscious of Reality, has penetrated into those things which are Holy in every sense there could be; and the spirit has chosen the steep path, has chosen the hard path.

Yet, forget not this: That the harder and the steeper the path, the greater the power to bring and to bind to you for ever that joy, that peace, that sweet content which will never pass away...

So, my children, ponder within and pray for the release of that strength which is your own; pray that the understanding of the mind of the spirit may penetrate the mind of the body, and all will be as God intends...

In the Father's Name I bless you. I commend you to His care, and together, aye, companioned by Christ, you shall rise to those spiritual heights which once were your own... God's blessing, the blessing which is the strength and the will to do; the revelation which the Holy Spirit has bestowed and which awaits for your acceptance, awaits for you to be sufficiently roused to take and take again that which is of God...

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And now, my children, I leave you, yet I am instructed to say that, in thinking of God, never forget that He is your Father and Mother combined, and to Him you are the little children of His Heart, cherished and loved beyond all expression... Goodnight, my children...



## DISCIPLESHIP.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 2<sup>nd</sup> May, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*Father of all Love, we place ourselves this evening in Thy Hands, and we ask Thee to free us from restless thoughts, from everything that interferes with the inward peace which it is Thy will that the children of the Light should have now and for ever.*

*O God, grant that as we go on, we may see more clearly the holiness, the sacredness of this communion - that we may divert our minds from everything but the very best, and as pilgrims conscious of the privilege which has been given to us, we may climb the hill with faith...*

*Saviour, in Thy Name we call upon those in other spheres to gather close and to listen and to learn; and we know it is Thy will that this gift so bestowed should be used for the good of the majority; that we should limit not our missionary work to this one and that, but should throw open the gates of revelation to all those who, for so long, have lived in the half-light of knowledge...*

*As tools, as instruments, aye, as humble servants of our God, we re-dedicate ourselves tonight, and we ask Thee, out of the magnitude of Thy Love, to use us for this holy work... Amen...*

...My little children, it is hardly necessary to say that when we meet in this way, the love and the harmony is complete. It is love of Christ which brings you here, it is love of Christ which enables me to speak to you in person, it is love of Christ which is going to inspire you in the days to come.

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Yet, mark you well what I am enjoined to impress on all: That the little children of the Light - those who have been brought into touch with something of the holiness of God, you and the others who have seen the best - that you are hindering yourselves on the path if you attempt to hold that which is second, that which is third.

My little children, it is not that I would cut from you those things which bring joy and diversion to the mind, but I am here tonight as a representative of my Holy Master, and it is His words that I use: 'Climb. Climb. Climb'.

You have been told in the past that all who are free from the body have not been able to free themselves from the influence of the body, in the sense that the earthly thoughts linger and impede; but when you come here - having, during the earth journey, been companioned by those experienced in the things of God, those who were the early pioneers, the pilgrims of long ago - then you, my children, having that inward vision, will be tortured if you did not place this gift, your heart, your mind and your body up there...

My children, this evening, according to plan, I would speak to you on a very vast subject, indeed one which came into being at the creation of man, and one which will outlast this little world and every sphere and condition there is... I speak of: 'Discipleship'.

Oh, my children, those bound by the body scarce can grasp a fragment of what this implies, what the word contains, what it has held in the past, what it spreads out in the future...

Those trained to think as the world thinks - and now I speak of the world in its highest sense - these associate that word with the few. Yet, again, as they go on, they draw in all those servants of God whose names appear in the Sacred Record, those who by effort, by suffering, by the putting aside of self in every form, have been able - by the power thus produced - to drag others, ignorant of spiritual things, one step higher up...

Yes, when you read that which you call the Bible, you are conscious that the word 'disciple' was never meant to be limited to the few whom Christ chose, and so you include the prophets, you include the messengers of God, and your heart tells you that indeed their discipleship was a thing that cannot pass away.

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But tonight, dear children, I have been instructed to lead you a little further, and to show you just another fragment of the mighty Love of your Father God; and I want you, in thinking of God, to cherish the thought that He is your Father and your Mother, your Friend, your Companion, the One who understands you best.

Yes, and when I speak of 'you', I refer not to the mind of the body or to the body itself - I refer to that which you are, that which shall last after the body and the earth experience has been forgotten; I speak of the self within which knows its God, which is not limited by physical sight or physical thinking, which is not deceived by the unrealities all around, because its eyes are fixed upon the Reality which is God...

How then, my children, must I teach you, so that the real you can assist me in imparting it to that which you recognise as yourself? I will teach you by Love - the Love which Christ represents...

My little ones, so dear to me, often as the days go on the incidents of your lives wring my heart; but why is this when I see God's plans, when I see the mighty purpose unfolded before me? My children, these stabs of pain come because of the misunderstanding which is within your own minds, because of the blindness, because of the deafness, because of your inability to tear aside the rough covering and to see the treasure, in all its lustre, lying in your hands to hold for ever more.

Children, when those, far skilled in worldly knowledge, tell you that the old-way discipleship is a thing of the past, believe them not - for they are enemies of the real true self which understands. When those who have chosen ease and comfort say to you: 'I cannot believe that God meant us to have a life so hard and difficult, so stripped of the things which represent happiness to the mind of the body!'... Ah, when they speak thus, turn aside and look at the Cross.

My children, the way of discipleship is ever the same, from the beginning of creation until that time when everyone is re-linked in purity and holiness to the Father. And the way - though it appears hard to those whose minds are set on the second best - that way is joy and peace and freedom which no words can express.

But think you like this: Go back on the narratives of the so-called holy ones of old. Did they gather to their sides the possessions of the earth? Did they seek this diversion and that, which should entertain the

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mind of the body? Did they forsake the poor? Did they settle themselves in homes where ease was on every side?...

And my children answer: No, as a rule, they went without even the necessities which seem the rightful portion of all. Yes, they spent many weary hours in the wilderness - in a wilderness which was not only physical but, indeed, in that spiritual wilderness where they lingered until they broke down the barriers between themselves and their God. Were they applauded by others? Nay, they had many false friends, and even those they sought to succour, at times, turned from them and gave their hearts to others who were enemies in every sense there could be...

Oh, think of the early pioneers, think of the disciples of God who faced physical life, stripped of all that which is regarded as essential by the majority, and ponder again. Their names live for evermore, their example, their precepts, their lives are not only written across the history of your little world, but are engraved in the Spirit.

And then, my little ones, you have the experiences of those chosen by God during His earthly sojourn. What did He offer them? What did they receive? The world may say they received persecution and death, that they received everything which the ordinary human being would most wish to be free from. But think again. Some of these have come back and talked to you in person; what are their remembrances? Ah, of the wonderful Love of God, the unequalled companionship of those in the Spirit, and that peace which the world could not take away.

My children, as will be seen, all are not called for this high office; it is the few, the few who have the courage, the few who love God well enough to extricate themselves from those things which they will leave behind when the body has done its work. The majority cannot rise to these heights, and though the Call comes again and again to leave their treasures of stone and to take of the Bread of Life, they are so busy counting those treasures that the Voice of the Spirit is wafted away on the breeze. But forget not this: As it passes, so another and another comes, and, sometimes, dear children - and this is when the angels in Heaven rejoice - sometimes, the miser forgets his gold and raises his head, and then, transfixed by that revealed to him, he arises, putting aside that which once meant all to him, and goes back into the world, this time to work for God...

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Children, that man is a disciple, that man has answered to something greater than his physical self; and as he pursues his way here and there, by the grace of God, he awakens this sleeper and that, and they also become disciples of the Master...

Yes, dear children, we despise not little things, because we know that on the foundation of little things the soul is able to rise, to extricate itself from the blinding and blunting influences of the world, and perhaps, in turn, to be a pioneer as well.

Oh, think you of those simple men, those whom Jesus chose to be with Him, and - forget not this - to suffer for Him. Think to yourselves that each one, different in thought, in all those many things which constitute character, how each one responded in his own way; and not one, when he had climbed a certain portion of the hill, did not look back in amazement over what had been done, by the grace of God.

The commonplace mind - ah yes, in some cases this was true, but the commonplace mind was dominated by the God within, and what once was mediocre was turned into the only true genius there is. The spirit within had forced upon the tool of the physical mind that this little life was worth sacrificing - it was conscious that it was not the beginning or the end, was conscious that the real spiritual career of the self which mattered, had been laid down before the body was thought of, and the recollection had come in time...

My children, every man and woman and every child, can be a disciple in its highest, strongest sense; but one thing is needful above all others, and that is the laying aside of the physical will and of self in its many deceptive forms - deceptive because the enemies of the Christ within have it in their power to, as it were, throw a beautiful veil between the pilgrim and things as they are; and while the pilgrim looks at beauty and feeds on beauty, the spirit of that beauty is overlooked...

Ah, mark you this point well. Beauty is around in a way impossible to portray, but that beauty is as nothing to us except for what it expresses and what has brought it into being - which is effort and self-sacrifice.

That is why I bar from these records descriptions of beauty which stand as beauty alone. Until the describers have torn the bandages from their eyes, have got away from the semblance of beauty to the essence of beauty, so then those things are as obstacles on the path. We have been

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taught by God, we have listened to the Voice of the Spirit, and we know that beauty as beauty is worthless, if we cannot pierce beneath the beauty and see the struggle, the dedication, aye, and the heartache.

My children, I am not content for you to have left the valley to gather the sweet flowers on the hillside; I am not content for my children to be satisfied with anything but the best; and so, little ones of my heart, I urge you, for the sake of the God within, to walk carefully, aye, most carefully, because much hangs in the balance; and preparation - that spiritual preparation - must be there if you are to be used for the higher branches of God's work. And when you are free, in the measure that you failed to reach the higher branches, so you will mourn, and those who love you, with all their love, will be powerless to comfort you because you will say: 'I could have understood!'

Straight words, dear children, but am I not your guardian, the guardian of that which is all-pure, all-wise, all-holy within? And the word 'guardian' implies this and nothing more: Because of your unawareness, so I guard your treasure for you lest thieves should break in and steal, and you would find, in the by and by, that that which you had culled from many sources, that which you had worked for over the ages, had been taken from you while your attention was directed elsewhere...

Children, the disciples on earth are but training for that fuller discipleship when spiritual sight is their own. Your thoughts, your attitude towards life now, your humility, your tenderness over the failings and frailties of others - all this represents but the bricks of that foundation on which you will work in the way the Spirit desires, when your scope is unlimited and when the powers lie all around. And those of the world, in its worldly sense, they cannot see beneath the hardship, they cannot see the meaning of the sorrow; but those who have the courage to endure now, shall find when they are free, that Christ - the great Friend of all - will name them His friends as well.

So you see, dear children, that discipleship has many aspects according to the release of the consciousness within, and once that consciousness is released to a certain degree, then the events of your daily life will not represent sorrow but will represent to you something of so priceless a character that you would fight to hold your possession at any cost.



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The disciples of old, ah, they are the friends of Christ today; and what their discipleship has produced for them now, has been evolving and evolving as the years have transpired. So, dear children, I bid you think of discipleship even as a bud on the tree at springtime. As the unfoldment of the flower takes place, so bring the spiritual aspect to bear upon it, and you will see at once that in the unravelling of the beauty so the strength of the fragrance increases, and as that which was once bound and closed opens out, so the sunshine of revelation streams down upon it, transforming it into something reflecting God Himself...

But when the second best is chosen, the unfoldment is as in nature when the sun is absent. The petals part, it is true, but the colour of the flower is clouded and the fragrance is not brought out. That which is its life, which has the power to bring it into maturity is absent, and the beauty is half-beauty and completion is never reached.

So, my little ones, talk to yourselves in this wise: 'The path may have been steep and stony but I am alive and well. The wounds of my heart are closing over and God's gift of forgetting is operating more easily every day. Therefore in faith, judging by past experience, I will rest not but I will climb and climb again. And though the enemy attack on every side, though the physical may grow weary, I will remember the renewal which came before and made me whole, and I will forge on, trusting, aye, certain that God will give again what He bestowed in the past'...

And oh, my children, let this be as a star of faith. Can you not see that by the effort put forth in the past, by the steadying of the nerves and will, you have brought to yourselves a strength which was not there before? You have brought to yourselves a reserve, and you have brought to your side those who climbed that hill in the long ago; and they keep step with you, and when you stumble they uphold you from slipping down, and when weariness besieges you as an enemy so threatening that your heart fails you, by God's grace they pass on from themselves sufficient strength for the next lap and the next.

That is the path of discipleship - and there is no other. The keeping on, the hoping on, the trusting ever. And as you pursue the way so, like a cloak of protection, comes the consciousness of the Love of God, comes the realisation of the mighty purpose being worked out; and, more than that, you have the certainty, because you were strong and not weak, that others will find strength too to take the same rough road for the sake of the Christ within.

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And so it goes on. Their anguishes, again, not only bring to them that which will last for ever, but send down the hill strength, desire and determination, which seizes others, and they too leave the treasures of the earth to seek the treasures which are of Heaven...

Yes, and Christ in our midst tonight, bids me speak to my children - His children gifted to me - thus, He bids me remind them that in all things He also is present, that in the pangs of the mind, of the body, or of the soul, He is there to heal the wounds, and He - literally and actually - bears your burdens for you... Christ, the Beloved, bids me speak in this wise only and solely to reassure you as to the future as well as in regard to the present, for He says - and these are His own words:

'Whither I go my children can follow; and, again, whither my children go, there I follow'...

Oh, lay those words on your heart - the impossibility of separation from God, and remember the companionship which never fails, the Love which is never exhausted, and the grace which, as flowers on your path, lies ever before you...

The best, not the second best, by God's entreaty. We are bound for a far country and we have to blaze the trail for others, to put in the little stones of effort - aye, and effort may represent passing suffering as well, but if those stones are absent, how can the stranger find the path?

This is discipleship as God meant it, this is discipleship as the Christ within demands it; and in love and understanding I ask my children to gather once more close, close to the foot of the Cross, and to learn of Him the way into that freedom which nothing and no one can take from them - bought, purchased by yourselves - and in heart and mind that peace which is not quiescence, which is not just laying aside, but the peace which is going forward, conscious that even as you step, the veil which lies before you is being withdrawn, and you, as you grow strong, can not only look - but what is more important still - you can grasp, can take in, can apply those things which are of the Spirit, the Spirit of God - Holy, Pure, Divine.

And now my little ones, I will leave you, but oh, keep very still in that which God has provided, for there is a mission which has been started, aye, a mission amongst those of the outer spheres, who, as yet,

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have been dull to the Voice of the Spirit, yet, by the power of God, tonight have risen from the ground to listen and to learn...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, our little time of communion is drawing to a close, but I want you to meditate not only on the words which you have heard from one and the other (who had spoken), but still more so on the spirit - on the instinct - the spiritual instinct which lies underneath the words and which inspires them...

And I want you to gather in this thought: That tonight you, in companionship with uncountable others, have been drawn away from things physical and material, across the threshold into vibrations which are of Spirit through and through. And I want you to visualise that although the beauty of those imperishable things of God are all around you, your spirit has been sufficiently freed that you have been able to put them aside to focus on the beauty of Christ - Christ the Source of all that is lovely, all that is worth having, all that can bring joy or gladness into your lives.

Yet, on the other hand, to recollect that in the beginning you too were pure, you too were as God Himself... So in the retracing of your steps, think not of the processes but always: 'One day nearer Home'. Yes, one point farther away from that which has alienated you from God, one more veil dropped between you and the sad, sad past; and in front, ah, thousands and thousands, all wending their way Home, conversing with that sweet sympathy which is so dear to us all - helping, sustaining, passing on the power, always with the one end in view:

To be a little more like Christ, to be a little less like that old misguided self, to understand a little more of true happiness, and to forget that which represented the hollow gladness of the earth... To be able to take in just a fragment more of what Love means - what it gives, what it takes - and to forget the old love of self, with its many corridors and uncountable doors; to get back to the consciousness of Love - that Love which is Holiness in its highest and most perfect form, the Love which gave us existence, and the Love which only waits to bestow upon us the crown of Perfect Life...

And now, my children, in the Name of the Beloved, I commend you to the stronger, braver self within; and the Father, over-seeing, protecting,

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guiding that stronger self, shall bring to the mind of the body the vision of things as they are. And once that is your own, sorrow as sorrow will fall from you, and joy and peace and understanding will take its place, for God has called and you have answered, and all, all is well...

Goodnight, my children, and be confident over all that the future has in store; yet, in your confidence, ever seek to extricate yourselves from that which is not pure Spirit, thus making the protection sure and complete on every side... Goodnight.



## FAITH AND EXPERIENCE.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 9<sup>th</sup> May, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*Most loving and understanding Father, we thank Thee with grateful hearts for this little sanctuary, and we ask that tonight each one may be conscious of healing - of a renewal of faith and confidence which nothing can shake...*

*O Christ, it is indeed with diffidence that we approach Thee in Thy power, but realising that Thou art our Protector and our Guide, we gather close not only certain that Thou art willing to listen to us but also conscious that we are Thy children, and as children, loved and blessed by their Father, we can claim from Thee that which Thou hast bestowed upon us, bestowed in that early time when we started off on the long journey of experience, of understanding what true wisdom represents...*

*O God, attune our hearts and minds not only to peace but to joy. Grant that even on the darkened days, we can raise our minds above the clouds and catch the bright gleams which are shining upon us, reflecting that same sunshine which is everywhere in the World of Spirit... Yes, teach us to be able to penetrate the shadows and to find the true Light which Thou hast provided for all who love Thee and seek to serve their neighbour...*

*O Christ, be very close tonight and give us of Thy power, and, still more, give us the gift of realising that Thou art ours and we are Thine, for ever and for ever...*

*Amen...*

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...My little children, it gives me great pleasure to see you gathered here, for what does it tell me, what does it convey to my father-heart? Why, that my children can put aside the things of the world and respond to that which is their true self - that the call of the Spirit without finds an immediate answer from the spirit within...

Oh, my children, when you are free, you will go back on these little incidents and indeed they will seem as stars on the pathway of your life. But I must not pause unduly upon personal things, for we are out on a big campaign, and you must learn before you can teach. So tonight, my little ones, I ask you once again to lay aside those natural desires of the heart and to give, yes, to give out from yourselves and to ask for nothing in return...

Yet, God's ways are as this: Those who can extricate themselves from the lesser self, are binding to them powers and opportunities which no words can convey. The law of compensation - ah, man understands this not because he is unable to grasp even a fragment of the generosity of the Divine Mind...

My little ones, around you there has been turmoil and disturbance, yet, to the children of the Light, all this can be placed where it rightly belongs. It is as a storm that beats against the little turret of your real selves; but that turret, because it has been built on rock, stands firm. No tempest, no boisterous wind, no arts of the enemy can imperil it, for the protection of the Most High has been thrown across it, and it is invulnerable, untouched by that which is alien to God.

You see, my children, this must be our course now and always. Changes come, the world is rocked by its passions and by its selfish desires. Those who are comfortably placed so often forget their poorer neighbours, and these poorer neighbours - instead of recognising that their hardships now will provide their tools hereafter - they, blinded by the aspect of the world, hurl back that which is in their power. And so those who would strike Christ - for a little while - triumph over the efforts of His servants. But, dear children, that 'little while' passes, and once more the hosts of God lead on; and, more than that: Those who have suffered, in the degree that they have suffered, have garnered that which shall represent to them Life in the world to come...

My children, you have been taught by me that when struggles are taking place, then those who wish to be disciples of their Master, they pray

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not to be excused but they share that which others are forced to undergo. In warfare of whatever kind it may be, the only ones who are really to be pitied are those who can say: 'This touches me not; I have provided for all emergencies'. These deserve your compassion in a way no words can express, for they indeed have taken that part which, literally, has been provided for them by the enemies of the spirit within.

Then thank God, my children, that you have been allowed to suffer - aye, if it only be in light degree - that you have suffered with the victims, with those who have been powerless to defend themselves.

My children, having thus drawn in your thoughts, and having placed the events of the present moment where they rightly belong, I would now talk to you for a little while on that which comes under the heading of: 'Faith and Experience'.

Children, there have been those who have climbed to God with the aid of that wonderful staff called Faith, and there have been many others who, looking on such as these, have wished with all their heart that this most powerful tool were their own as well. In regard to the position of these two - and they typify a vast host not only today but in the long past - I want you to get things in their right perspective.

You see, dear children, that when you enter a physical body, you bring with you certain advantages and disadvantages, and I use those terms entirely from the physical point of view. Yet, mistake not this: Those who bring faith, as a rule, take on many experiences of a character most severe - and were it not for the gift of faith, they could not work through.

On the other hand, there are those, also heavily handicapped by the absence of those useful tools of the mind which so mitigate the circumstances of their life, who, out of the strength of the spirit within say: 'I will work through to faith and purchase it as I go along'...

Children, get these two aspects right. You can imagine that with the staff of faith, life is eased considerably; you can grasp that those whose experiences are adverse who have not yet achieved faith, their position is a precarious one; and I say: All honour to those, who, in spite of that lack of faith, continue the upward path, albeit with a breaking heart.

And now, dear children, we will dismiss that phase of: 'Faith and Experience' and pass on to what I am anxious to drive home tonight.

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There are many in the body who view things thus: They live according to the law, they obey, they are well disciplined characters. But if you suggested that they should be pioneers, immediately the protest would be so strong that you would realise that it was impossible to change their decision.

Yet, think you like this - and tonight I speak to many: I ask them to go back over the early records which are in their possession, and within those sacred pages they will find that from the very beginning of the spiritual release of man, there were the few - aye, the few - who were sufficiently freed from the aspect as presented by the world, to strike out a path not only for themselves but for those within their charge.

The argument so often brought against the pioneer is this: 'The path already beaten out is safe and sure. Others more experienced than myself have tested it, therefore I consider I am right in taking advantage of their experience. Who am I that I should try to show a better way?'

Children, this argument is a subtle one, and those who use it nearly always are entirely sincere, but they know not the voice which suggests that which is easy rather than that which is difficult and unknown. You see, dear children, that when you think it out, detaching yourselves from the arguments which emanate from the mind of the body, you find it is neither logical nor is it accurate on any point.

Oh, think you like this: 'Faith and Experience' - where would humanity stand today, if all those great and noble souls in olden times had flinched from exploring new paths - if they had stayed in the valley because of the unknown terrors of the mountain side? Think of our father, Moses - aye, think of him. The argument that the path already beaten out was the only one to be followed - that argument would indeed have changed the whole history of the world...

My children, try and put yourselves in the place of this one (Moses) - his enormous responsibilities, the enemies beating on every side; how again and again he stood alone - except for God - and prevailed... And the enemies were within the camp as well as without. If that servant of God had argued thus: 'Who am I that I should strike out a fresh path - I will follow where others have gone before' - what would have happened? My children, the spiritual release of humanity would have been thrown back thousands of years...



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Here you get responsibility in its three-fold aspect: To those who have fought in the past; few they might be, but had they not fought, there would have been no Moses to carry the fight on. And then the plight of those ignorant, blinded children, who represented 'the present'. Then the holding back of the countless unborn, those who were to people the earth in the days to come... Yes, to those who wish to climb by the experiences of others, to these I say: Think well.

Children, it is not necessary for me to go, point by point, over the lives of the pioneers as narrated in the sacred Book, yet I would draw your attention to those who surrounded the Master we love so well. Can you imagine that any change in creed and in doctrine could be so great as that which the Good Shepherd brought to man? But these, so ill-equipped, as it appeared at the time, they waited not for someone else to test the safety of this and the safety of that; the Master had said: 'Follow Me', and in their limited way they obeyed, and in the Spirit this was accomplished indeed.

Children, the argument which men and women have brought against further revelation of the Truth has always been the same: 'The old paths are good enough for me - the new path seems beset by unknown dangers, and punishment will follow quickly if I venture along that road'. Yet, bearing in mind the example of the great ones throughout the ages, this is contradicted and proved false in every sense there could be. And, again, I say the position is an illogical one even to the physical mind, for had there been no pioneers, had there been no brave hearts, you and I, dear children, would have been bereft of our Christ...

Ah, think you like this: Go back on what I have taught you, have I not told you that, once you knew God in something of His Holiness, in something of His Love? And when you are free, you will find that the so-called 'new' path and its experiences was indeed the old path which you had forgotten - forgotten because over the ages the powers of darkness proved too strong.

Oh, my children, listen and take in and make your own. Had it not been for faith, the dimmest corners of the valley only would be within the capacity of man today; had it not been for faith, noble thoughts and noble actions would be unknown. It was the pioneers, who, waiting not for the experiences of others, responded to the Voice of the Spirit and set forth with trust... And then, my children, those who followed after, because of the faith of the one, required not faith in like measure. Another has shown

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the way - a hard way, no doubt, a way dangerous to the comfort of the body, but they worked through; and so the followers, gathering up their resolution, conscious that another had gone in front, commenced to climb.

But forget not this: That the physical span of human life is limited, and as the explorers went on, so age overtook them or perhaps the enemies of the physical were too strong; and, laying aside the garment of flesh, with lighter hearts they continued the climb, unimpeded, and with a vision of something of all that which lay in front.

And so, dear children, over the ages, this has been the position: Those who have followed after - climbing by the steps made by the pioneers - have reached the point which was the last physical stage of the one who went first. But remember this: They had saved their strength through the experiences of such as these, but when the point was reached when their release came, did they rest and say: 'We have done enough'? Nay, gathering up those few things which the early pilgrims had left behind, with a renewed faith in God, with a stronger determination of purpose, they climbed another span, and then in turn laid down the tools of the physical to take up the wonderful gifts and powers of the Spirit...

And this has gone on throughout the spiritual history of the ages, each one benefiting by the experiences of those who went in front, but resting not there.

Oh, my children, cannot you see that when you climb on the steps cut by the effort and by the anguish of others, you are not contributing, you are but taking what another has made possible? Yet this is God's will, but it is not the Father's will for any man or any woman to think they have done enough when the last step of the earlier travellers has been found.

So, my children, lay this on your heart: The tree of Truth on earth needs nourishment. Had that nourishment been forthcoming today, there would be peace instead of war; had the Christ spirit permeated the hearts and minds of man, neither laws nor restrictions would be wanted, for man would recognise man as brother, and strife would cease.

Literally, this is what has happened on your little earth: A few have climbed the hill to God on the experiences of others, the majority have remained in the valley beneath; but within the heart and mind of the climbers, the pioneer spirit has been absent. Each one waits for the other

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to go first, to see what lies behind that rock, to find out what dangers must be encountered to gain the peak which lies above.

That is what has kept man back. 'Caution' it may be called now, but when they come here - free from the body - they will see that they listened to the evil forces who presented expediency in a way that entrapped them and betrayed...

Oh, my children, remember the pioneers of God, remember that by faith alone they have made it possible for you today to distinguish between right and wrong. Yes, those who waited not for others to go first; those who shirked not responsibility; those who - putting aside the thousand and one fears of the physical mind - answer to God: 'I come'...

Children, you see what underlies my words; you see that it is not possible to rest here or there; you are conscious that whatever your experiences in the past, vast, vast experiences lie in the future. Yet, mistake not that word: Those 'experiences' are literally the steps hewn out of the rock so that you may climb - ah yes, and still more so, that others, seeing you far up, may find within themselves the resolution to climb as well...

Give honour where honour is due. When next time those speak to you of taking advantage of the experiences of others, then say to them: 'Will those who follow after be able to benefit by your experiences as well?' That is the point: How many steps have they cut? Or, having climbed on the steps of others, are they resting and admiring the beauty of the view around?

These are harsh words, so it would seem to some, but I am fighting for the spirit within, the spirit which knows not fear, the spirit which must go on and on, because its goal is God...

Oh, my children, let no doubts assail your mind, but remember this and remember it ever again: That there is not one inch of ground that any child or traveller could cover, which has not been overseen by Christ. That is the wonder of the upward climb. You are always certain that another has been in front, aye, the One who is all-Love, all-Understanding, the One who has suffered so much...

And if the eyes of the body were freed, you would find, dear children, that though it seemed to you you cut those steps with so much labour, in

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reality the steps had been cut before, but the rock appeared smooth in order to test your determination, in order to test your love for God, in order to test the strength of the faith within...

Yes, though you may climb with aching hearts and tired limbs, each step you take not only has been protected, not only found for you, but in very truth was prepared for you in the long ago; it was there, waiting for you to find the will to search for it yourselves...

Christ goes in front, ah yes, that is true, but that was in a time unthinkable by the physical mind; yet, with each traveller Christ climbs again, and so you are never alone, never unaccompanied, never unguided. And if only this consciousness could force a way into the physical mind, the loneliness, the sense of 'which way must I turn?' - all these suggestions of the shadows would have no strength. Christ goes with you yes, but He waits for you, dear children, to be willing to take the next step forward yourselves. That must be done by you, and that act of free-will works out for you and for humanity, a freedom which is inexplorable because it is of God.

So then, my children, make your choice, and make it with the determination that nothing shall come between you and that choice... Ah, in the spirit you have chosen to climb, and in the spirit you are determined to contribute your part, not resting when you have out-spanned that which has been done by others in the past. The choice has been made, and in the by and by, you shall stand and look down the hill at those others who are struggling up; and when they falter, call to them with cheer; and when they hesitate, pointing out the next step which you had taken yourselves...

And the climbers, they shall be uncountable, and as they pass from point to point, so, in turn, they shall look back and encourage others, and this goes on long after this little life has been forgotten. And as you climb, so the sweetness and the peace shall possess your being; and as self drops from you, so the freed Self within communes with its own, with the pioneers of long ago, with the messengers of the Most High...

'Helping - Calling - Encouraging' - that should be your motto for all the days to come, thanking God that within, you had the resource not to wait for others to go first to test the dangers, but to climb yourself, commending your spirit to God.

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And now, my little ones, I will leave you, but I want you to give out all you can, for the physical strain upon my child during the past few days has been greater than understood, and I am drawing from Power Itself to make up for that which has been given away; All-Power has blessed you, All-Love has closed you in, and All-Love bids me say to His children: Look up and find the joy which is your own... And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

EDITH CAVELL...

(Nurse and humanitarian)

...I am afraid I've no right here at all, and yet I am confident that when you hear my name you will say: 'I am glad you have come'. - Why? Oh, because you are yourselves... It is Edith Cavell and I have been waiting such a long time to speak.

You see, in the Spirit there are no barriers of any kind except those we erect ourselves, and when my body was taken from me (shot by Germans) I soon wanted to get to work again, and in my investigations, why, I found held out to me this gift of coming back and of speaking to those who would understand...

You see, dear friends, you have got things all wrong about me. When we are free, we are sadly embarrassed by the reputation we find we have left behind us, and we say: 'But I must explain', and we come back - oh, how often we come back - and talk to those who hold our memory dear, and we say to them: 'It was like this and it was like that', but they do not hear...

I'd like to explain for the benefit of others, that it doesn't give us any satisfaction but rather brings a great sadness when those on earth so overrate the little that we did. You see, when we are free, all those things fall back into their right perspective, and we are shamed - oh, terribly shamed - in looking at them and seeing how they are represented by those on earth...

But, really, I haven't come to talk about that - it was catching up your thoughts as I spoke. I've only got a short message and it runs something like this:

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Dear friends, you will understand me when I say that there are always reserves in a woman's heart and mind, and even those who love us best, well, we cannot let them in - it's a little temple which we keep under lock and key because they might not understand.

When I was a girl I had my dreams, and at one time ambition came very close; but time passed and under the name of experience I learnt many lessons, yes, and some of them were rather difficult to grasp. Then I got my chance to be a woman in the way that it seemed to me that womanhood could be best expressed - as someone who saves, someone who protects. And if only more women today could make this thought their own, they would save themselves so much when they are free. You see, it all arises out of misunderstanding. The majority don't know, and, as your little friend once said (Lily Bennett), there is no one to tell them.

The woman's place in life is to be strong not weak; the woman's place in life is to lift up, not drag down; to protect those who have not learnt to protect themselves, and, literally, to succour those who have fallen into the mire... I put it like that because I don't want to exaggerate. Yes, and when those women are free, they will see - and this struck me more than anything else when I came here - they will see how Christ regards women.

It is curious, isn't it, how few, in reading the New Testament, ever grasp what Christ did for women, how He honoured them, how He trusted them, how He gave to them the greatest truths of all...

I was one of those who read my Bible in a blind way, so it seems to me now, and when I came here, I was astounded at Christ's attitude towards women - His love and understanding, and the way He has never lost faith in us and never will. And when you see those who don't understand, why, you can help them in indirect ways, you can remind them how it is narrated in the Bible that to our dear Lord women stood for something really great...

I am told to put it in this way, because before the women of this country a great work lies; and you cannot do a great work unless within you the greatness rises in response. The future, in a way impossible to describe, lies in the hands of the women, because they've got the courage - yes, they have got the courage to go on a step in front, not waiting to find out if all is secure, all is safeguarded first...

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Oh, my dear friends, it seems so strange to talk like this - I, so incompetent to touch a weighty subject of this kind! I laugh at myself, and I want you to laugh at me too, and yet underneath the laughter to think to yourselves: 'Perhaps she is right'. My limited view would not allow me to talk in this way but I have been shown... It is written right across the future, that in the hands of the women lies the power to save the world from its worldliness. It will take time, of course, and the women - especially the girls - have not yet found their feet. They have got the pluck and the will, but both the pluck and the will are being used for other things just now; but the Holy Spirit is stronger than the world, and the Holy Spirit one day will be in command.

I am afraid I have been very... 'schoolmistressy', I suppose you'd call it. I'm sorry, but when we come like this, we are ourselves and yet we are not ourselves, we are caught up in spirit by those early pioneers to heights we couldn't reach ourselves.

I've got an extra link this evening; I think it will be recognised, and that is partly why I came, but only partly. I could have come without any tie at all because I am 'one more' who has been drawn in to work in the Christ Way to bring freedom to my brothers and sisters, to save them from the enemy, and to send them safe Home at last... Just a little symbol of my work on earth, but now it is the real thing - the vision glorious which is before me as I speak...

Goodbye, and I love you all in the way that we can love when we are free...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, this evening I want to close on a note of perfect content. Some of my little ones have had sorrowful thoughts, and, from the world's point of view, they have been justified, but from the Spirit's point of view they must not find a place...

Ah, my children, cannot you see how God uses these little pangs to bring you gain? Cannot you grasp when others are a little unkind, that it simply means that the kindness of Christ is covered round you?

So, if you reason thus, you will say to yourselves: 'I gain, I do not lose'. And when you are free of all these little sadnesses - the misunderstandings and the half-formed doubts - when you are free from

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these, so you will see for yourselves that because you suffered, so that brought into your life the power and the blessing which is of God...

My children all, go forward in the spirit of certainty that however those out to wreck pursue their foolish course, you are amongst the workers, yes, the builders. Neither by your thoughts, far less your actions, join with those who would destroy - but rather, use your influence, your talents, your love, to gather up even the wreckage which remains, and to reconstruct for those who did not understand...

Builders are we, and though at times the materials within may seem to run short, what does this represent? But a test of your faith. You are drawing from that Source which has no end; you are borrowing the power of the holy ones of old, aye, and you are using, day by day, that which is provided by their counsel. And when, dear children, the thought comes as to the weariness of the task before you, as to its infinite character, as to the responsibility thus entailed, then think you of the unlimited bricks which have been provided, which only wait for your effort and your time to be put one on the other, and to build a wall through which no evil force can break...

This is our work, and this work will go on unhindered, uninterrupted by the things of the world, for, my little ones, it is God who is calling you and it is the spirit within which is answering; and while you give out to others, and while you make your simple offerings to the Most High, oh, forget not - and this is God's will - forget not that in each act, you are still more freeing that which is Divine within, striking off the chains; and as the links fall asunder, so in your new freedom you are demonstrating to others that no one need be bound...

Ah, builders are we, and we build for the far future - yet in the present time, so the bricks put together represent strength and stability and protection for others...

And in this I include the child who is absent (Mrs White). In the Name of Christ I tell her that all will be well, and I remind her that she is a disciple of the Holy Master, which should explain all things; but the future is secure.

And now, little ones, we must part, but if you could see and grasp that which has been wrought tonight, so would your hearts rejoice. Children, take as your banner for the days to come just that thought: That



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you are creating what you know not, and, because of that, the word 'rejoice', the essence of gladness, and the gift of love, should dominate your lives... Hard though it may seem, I bid you rejoice; difficult though it appears at this stage, I bid you respond to that mighty Love of God which is your right, and which the spirit within is able to recognise in something of its magnitude.

And now I leave you. Peace within - joy in the heart and assurance in the mind, for the Master goes in front, and the Master has provided that which you, little ones of my heart, could not find within yourselves, and all, all is well...

Goodnight, My children.



## THE GIFTS OF THE SPIRIT.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 15<sup>th</sup> May, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*Christ, Redeemer of mankind, Consoler in trouble, Helper through all the vicissitudes of daily life, bless us and hold us now and for evermore. Father of all Love, we commend ourselves into Thy Hands, and we ask Thee to use us this night and always for Thy work making it possible that we can lay aside those things which seek to come between us and Thee, making it possible that because the desire is there, the communion may be complete.*

*O God our help in ages past, give us the consciousness that that help is not only a gift which has been bestowed in general but is individual to each one, that all Thy children wherever they are, however young in understanding they may be, that each and every one can at the moment's wish, contact with their Father with nothing strong enough to intervene. Oh, help them to realise this during the daily round, in the midst of all the tiring and teasing tasks, grant that Thy little children may be able to grasp that Thou art there to succour and relieve.*

*Praying then for the strengthening of our faith, and putting into practice that which we possess, we continue our work asking and receiving Thy blessing... Amen...*

...My little children, there is, in the conditions this evening, something approaching that which you long should be your own; I speak of harmony, of that wonderful drawing in of thoughts, of influences and affection which, together bound, makes that which we all love so much - the harmony which expresses as near as possible during the earth stages that which is Spirit...

## The Gifts of the Spirit

Before I commence that which you call my 'Instruction', I want to speak to each of you individually, even if I seem to address you collectively; I want to say that you can take comfort from the thought that another milestone has been passed. Each one of you present, and many of those whose thoughts are tending this way, have been subjected to that which you call a 'test'...

By and by, my little ones, still so blind to things as they are, will view that word in quite a different light - in fact, they will drop it altogether and substitute in its place the word 'gift' - ah, when you are free from all the unrealities which surround you, you will see that in very truth each test was a gift of price. But because some of my children have suffered, so tonight I would dwell just for a second on that which has taken place. To each one I give a word of commendation, and although some of you may repudiate it as being undeserved, still I reaffirm what I have said, and I ask you to have faith in the thought that another milestone has been passed...

To my little secretary (Dorrie) I speak direct. She knows that one big thing has been asked from her, and she knows also that in the Spirit she has given with both hands - yes, given with both hands; and in the little by and by, the physical mind, struggling now with misunderstanding, will be drawn into that consciousness which the spirit itself possesses, and all, all will be well. That which she desires is held in store (automatic writing), not lost, not mislaid, but simply awaiting the appointed time, when another branch of God's work will be commenced.

To the others I have but one word more: Each one may feel within themselves that they would, they could have soared above the clouds and have held on to the brightness which they knew was only a span in front... Little ones, how can I tell you so that you may understand, that the seeming darkness, in itself, was part of the test? And now it is all forgotten, packed away in the past, and we have the gain held fast for evermore...

Tonight, dear children, because the conditions are suitable by the reason of the great harmony which is here, I want to speak to you about what you call: 'The Gifts of the Spirit'.

And I want, by God's grace, to lift your thoughts out of the aspect which has something - if only a tinge - of the earth, and to place them where pure Spirit is enthroned.

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You see, dear children, when I am teaching you thus, always before me I keep, in clear outline, the point of view as presented to you - you being subject in a large measure to the mind of the body. At the same time, a clear outline of God's side is there for me to try and express in the language of your little world; and this question of language presents a far greater obstacle than you are able to grasp. It seems to you, as you read the records, that I have made things clear, that I have turned the complicated into the simple, that I have taken that involved in the thought of many ages, and have shaken off those coils and have shown you Truth as it is...

Well, dear children, I am bound to confess that this view of yours is simply the result again of your own limitations. We who are free look at it thus: All around us are the wonders of the Mind of God, and in faith we come amongst you, seeking to portray with the crude words at our disposal, something - a fragment of things as they are - not more are we able to give to your eager minds.

Yet, again, dear children - and this is where the mighty understanding of the Father's Heart comes in - because your own restrictions make it impossible for you to take more than we are able to give, so all that surplus is not wasted, it is gathered together and bestowed on the mind of the spirit direct. And when you are free from that which binds, when you enter the Home which is rightly yours, you will be astounded to find how much, unconsciously to the physical mind, you have learnt and made your own.

That is another spiritual law, a gift of the Spirit in every sense there could be, and it operates right through humanity, whatever the mental equipment, whatever the opportunities and environment of the one concerned. The Christ-like attitude, albeit in miniature, has the power to open a channel between the spirit within and the Fount of Wisdom which God represents, and through that channel so the knowledge of the things unseen, the things unspoken of - aye, the things which cannot be expressed in words - so these flow through and are held by the real self, by the self which lasts for all Eternity...

But, dear children, before I take you up to the heights, we must consider the aspect presented on the level plane. Around you there are men and women, who, it seems to you, possess gifts of sight and of hearing which come under the heading of 'marvellous'; and watching such as these

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- even as our comrade, Mark, watched those around him - so the longing comes to do likewise, to have the power to heal the pains of the body, to have the gift which would enable you to describe those, who, it seemed, were divided from you by the little river called 'death'; to be able to comfort the broken-hearted by giving little details, which should strike a responsive note in the heart regarding the one who meant so much...

Ah, and there are those other gifts as well: The capacity to hear that strange sweet music which is wafted over the vibrations from those realms which are Spirit; to be able to see the familiar and yet so curiously altered flowers and other forms of nature, growing in their real environment, showing a beauty, producing a fragrance which you had never dreamt of before...

Yes, dear children, and again you think to yourselves: Oh, to be able to hear the voices of those I love, to hear them laugh so naturally, to catch their little jokes - the jokes they make to distract those bound in the body from the trials of daily life...

I want you all to be quite certain that not only we who are free, but Christ Himself understands and sympathises with those longings; for, dear children, what are they after all? Memory - the remembrance of that which is your own during the sleep stage, before you come back into that little compartment in which, it seems, you are sealed.

And yet, dear children, there is this aspect of these gifts of the Spirit which cannot be over-emphasised, and that is in regard to the possessors. How do they use them? How do they guard them? Do they revere, or do they take them as something which adds a little to their own importance?

Yes, dear children, those who possess even the least of these gifts of the Spirit have a great responsibility. And if that responsibility is repudiated, then all I can say is: 'Woe unto them', for they will suffer that which is as fire itself when the body is laid aside. And never forget that there is no fire so fierce as that of remorse...

Another point still: Those who are used by God for making the connection between the earth and the Spirit World, these, as a rule, find their gifts severely limited as regards themselves. I want to make this quite clear because it illustrates again the marvellous justice of God.

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Children, there are many people who so thankfully come to these instruments of God for guidance as well as comfort, and, in the main, guidance and comfort are bestowed in a lavish manner; and more than that, sometimes it is God's will that the gift of prophecy is added, and then the suppliant not only has reassurance for the present but direction for the future. But that gift never operates for the one who is used; this is often overlooked. Because those gifts are of God, because the instrument or the sensitive may not be in a more favourable position than others, so the door into illumination in regard to herself or himself, is closed.

There are many who have not troubled to investigate these Truths, who have strange ideas upon this and upon that. They know not the laws of the Spirit, they grasp not that when God chooses an instrument for His holy work, it is absolutely essential that that gift does not operate for the instrument so used, but only and solely for the help and support of others...

And so it is, dear children, that these tools of God, when their faith wears a little thin, sometimes go to others who also have the gifts of the Spirit, and from them learn something about the present, and, perhaps, that which concerns the future. But, little ones of my heart, I have restrained you ever from seeking that which was second best, and why was this? Because, for my children, I wanted that which was pure Spirit, that which was pure faith, that which was pure trust, so that in the by and by, they might have the gain, and in the present gather to themselves the added strength...

Oh, to those so ignorant of the laws of God, I speak in loving admonition, because it is necessary that they should know that those used by God in this sacred work are bound and fettered; yes, by the spirit's free-will they fettered themselves while they offer, in degree, freedom to others.

And then, dear children, getting a little away from the aspect as presented to those still bound by the body, I want you to consider the broad view and where the gifts of the Spirit begin, and to show you that they have no end.

To so many upon this little world, it is only the so-called tangible which impresses. For example, the music-makers - ah, how some long to be able to produce the sweetness and the harmony which seems to come so easily to others; and they say with regret: 'I have no music in me'; yet, in so saying they know not of what they speak...

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The earth view and the Spirit view - cannot you see, dear children, that the mere fact that the longing is there to be able to produce that which indeed has a greater power than anything else on earth, cannot you see that the gift is there? Yet, in order to work out the purpose of their life on earth, the power to express that gift has been left behind. It is nothing more than that.

Keep your vision clear: Those who wish to produce music in order to attract the plaudits of the crowd may do so, but the music which is theirs is something which is borrowed and was never their own. They have yet to learn that before any gift can be individual, it must be loved for itself - yes, and that 'self' in its highest, purest form. That which some call music on this little earth, is a desecration - a most terrible desecration - of that which everywhere vibrates through the spheres which are of God.

Apply that, dear children, to all the gifts, and you will find that many of those on earth have indeed missed the spirit, the essence of what they strive to reproduce. Far, far better would it have been if that physical ability had been left behind when they entered upon the earth experience, for when they pass hence and they see what Art can rise to, what it can reflect, then they will be tortured by the memory of that distortion which they themselves thought so desirable and so worthy of praise...

And now, my children, I want to bring you back to the heights, I want to lift your hearts and your minds out of the earthly view and to place them firmly where God means they shall rest for ever more. You see, dear children, that when the one you love so well - he who was called Paul - enumerated the gifts of the Spirit, he, again, was trying to translate into earthly language that which was Divine, and he experienced - just in the same way as we experience - the almost insurmountable difficulty of portraying the things of the Spirit in a way which should penetrate the mind of the body, and leave an impression which was allied to the real.

Yes, and notwithstanding those difficulties, he has left for all to read, a statement clear and uncontrovertible, regarding the gifts which have been bestowed by God on those who will prepare themselves, on those who are willing to climb rather than to rest. And I want you, during the days which lie in the immediate future, to re-read that which Paul acclaimed the 'gifts of the Spirit', and while you read to allow the stronger mind, the freer mind, not only to influence, but also to teach you as well.

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And then, dear children, to pass on from that to those many truths which Paul struggled to express in words, and as you read so you will find in your hands the key. But forget not this: Paul, in turn, was severely hampered, severely restricted in regard to himself. I mean, as I explained before, that he was a servant of God, an instrument, an intermediary, and, because of that, those gifts of the Spirit were never allowed to operate to his advantage but only for the advantage of those he strove to raise.

Ah, dear children, ponder on the gifts of the Spirit, and then think of the Love of God; think of all those gifts, those powers, which you, as His children, possess - although, so oft, the mind of the body forgets. Yes, the ones which appear so attractive, they take first place in the beginning, but as you grow up, as you understand a little more regarding the Mind of God, so you will see that within your heart and mind you have gifts so numerous that, through their very multiplicity, you have overlooked them...

Children, understanding things as they are, I am bound to place the gifts of the Spirit in the position in which they really stand, and I tell you - and I tell all - that the faithful heart, the Christ-like spirit stands first, and that purchases for man more than all those other abilities and capacities will ever provide. But, thank God, there are those who, possessing the more attractive gifts of the Spirit, have striven also to add that which is the very best - a faithful heart, faithful to the God who controls all things - aye, and faithful to the Christ within...

Blunders may be made, many stumbles take place, but when the spirit has been released sufficiently to see something of God's unbounded Love, then, because the spirit sees and understands what lies in front, so the mind of the body struggles and strives to attain something of that conception as well.

Oh, my children, if you could but see it, the 'laying aside' is always the greatest part; yet, it is God's will - and it works out His holy purpose - that some must take and use, yes, use, but - and this is where the balance is kept - they use not that which they possess to bring gain to themselves, but only to those others who stand in need.

And when each of these, the one who could not but longed to do - ah, around her will be the powers, strengthened and purified by the 'laying aside', ready for use - growing, expanding throughout the uncountable time which lies in front. And the one who had God's gifts? Well, dear



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children, because of the effort, because of the severity of the preparation, and because those gifts were used in service, so the Father will be able to say: 'Well done, good and faithful servant'. The talents which He had entrusted to them had not been buried but had been kept bright by use; and, through the very unconsciousness of the instrument, God was able to manifest His Love on earth...

So, my little ones, I leave things here, and I want you not only to think of the Love of God, but to remember that real love, true love, combines in its highest form mercy and justice; and the lack of anything good which causes regret during the earth stage, well, the compensation goes on all the time, and these gifts, why, they were always your own, only for the sake of the spirit within you laid them aside and took up others in their place.

Yes, and that is worked out throughout all creation, not only human but all those many other creations. Never forget that when God created, Perfection only was brought into being, and even the toad which hops in the dust one day will return to the beauty which was its own...

Oh, my children, I entreat you ever and ever again to enlarge the borders of your thoughts - not to judge God by earth standards, not to impose limitations on that which is illimitable, that which passes the comprehension of man.

And now, my little ones, I will leave you. Those who speak tonight, as always, are unexpected and unasked for, and in the little by and by, because my children laid aside their wills in this connection, so they shall look back and see that all the many threads of the pattern have been weaved in as God willed. And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

EMANUEL SWEDENBORG...

...Friends... I am not a stranger here and my name is familiar to you and, may I say, loved by many on earth. It is Swedenborg, and it gives me a pleasure which I find it impossible to express to speak to you at last... Yes, we are old friends, and because the one linked to you (Mr Moyes) sought to distribute that which expressed something of my thoughts, so we are bound together for ever and for ever, for the ties of the Spirit are unbreakable, and love grows as the understanding comes...

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Tonight, in this quiet atmosphere, I feel that it would be out of place to attempt to make a set speech, so, if you will allow me, I will just talk of that which is in my mind, as friends together, accustomed to each others' company and certain of sympathy.

As I listened to your leader, my thoughts rose and rose as on wings, and as I tried to grasp something of the illimitable Love of God, I was caught up out of that which represents my outer self, caught up into a state or sphere - call it what you will - and there I found myself amongst a crowd of little children. They played - yes, but their play was producing something for others - they played at being mothers, and as their little hands moved to and fro, tidying this and patting that, from their fingers I saw a stream of golden light being poured down upon the little urchins living their lives in the dark streets of London town.

And while I strove to understand, One passed - it was the Master - and as He passed, the children sprang from their play and gathered to Him even as in the days of old. And when the Sacred Presence was removed, I saw that not only from the hands of the children, but from their whole being, poured forth the rosy-golden light of Love... Not for themselves, for others...

Friends, when we are on earth, so caged are we that our horizon is bounded by the earthly view, unless - unless we, rising from our worldly tasks, look up and draw towards us that which is of the Spirit of God.

Those glints of consciousness which were granted unto me, what did they do? They did this, yet was the gate closed because that which was within me had not the strength to force it open... They gave me the power to peer through the gate, and while my longing eyes sought to tear out fragments of the glory within, my feet still clove to the earth - I was chained.

Strange words, so they sound to you, but here in the presence of the sacred ones, so I speak of things as they were, not of things as they seemed... Thank God for the glints of the Light - I have thanked God; but oh, if only from within, the faith and the strength had come to tear open that gate and enter in.

The children teach us ever and ever again; they, all unknowingly, demonstrate what the mind of the body, so skilled in the things which

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perish, cannot grasp. This night, I stand before you as a man who, understanding, understood not; as a man who, seeing, faltered on the threshold of the mighty things of God; as one hearing, yet deaf - deaf to the Voice of the Saviour, who reminds us all that only as little children in purity and in faith can we enter into these things which are of Him...

The past - I look down the corridor of time and I see an old man - myself; and I see that which almost stops my heart: On either side of that old man walked those who were Holy, shining with the glory which we associate with God. And thus companioned, I trod the earth way, conscious, yet all unconscious; gifted, but without the power to understand the nature of the gift bestowed. I penetrated, yet I retreated; I climbed, but anon I rested; and so these are my thoughts tonight: That without those gifts of the Spirit, as a humble toiler, one who strove to do his duty, as such I could have attained to greater things... Seeing, yet blind - that is the position of man today - seeing, yet blind.

My friends, I shall come again. We have much to do together, and I claim your friendship and your understanding as a right. So we part, but the time will come when the word 'parting' will be unknown, and then you will find the gate of revelation thrown open to you, because the strength and the will were within... Goodnight...

(Note: Swedenborg has spoken through Mrs Hester Lines at Westcliff, but his messages were entirely impersonal, Mr Moyes took a verbatim note of them and published extracts in booklet form.)

## THE CZARINA...

...Forgive me, friends... I am not of your country - a stranger not only to you but one whose name is associated with much sorrow. You called me the Czarina, and I am indeed that most unhappy woman.

It is by God's mercy that I speak to you, and, again, through His mercy that the sins and weaknesses of the past have been washed away by the suffering which followed... I am most conscious as I stand here, in conditions so unlike my life on earth, that the family tie between all peoples is not only held unbroken, but the Great Father bids us show the sister and the brother spirit to each other...

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My life on earth... It passes before my eyes as a dream from which I have awakened; yet, two things stand out which stab me to the heart: One is my forgetfulness of those who were sore distressed; and not in extenuation but only in explanation, do I tell you that the customs of my country and of my house bound me as by chains. I prayed for my people, I prayed that God would give them patient hearts, and I delighted in giving my support to those who nursed the sick. But the Christ-spirit was absent.

Can those of the world imagine our Blessed Lord enthroned in a palace, with sceptre and crown, with soft raiment, with glittering jewels? It is of the mind impossible. We think of the Saviour as walking amongst the humble people, of comforting the poor, and of cheering those whose lives were fenced by hardship...

Yes, we have much to learn. We talk of God enthroned above, but I have questioned all who have come my way - those who on ministration have visited me in my grief, even the holy ones who have spoken to you - and they tell me they have never seen nor heard of the 'throne' of God. They remind me that the One whom we all worship lives and works and suffers amongst His creation.

And the second point is this: That the God we worshipped was so veiled in ceremonies and in the misunderstandings of our limited outlook, that Christ - as the Shepherd who went after the lost sheep - was lost in the power, in the magnificence of the Most High.

Terrible were my mistakes, and the punishment which fell upon me was a gift in comparison. Terrible were my inexpressible disobediences toward the Lowly Heart, yet because the Lowly Heart is God's, so He saved me from myself...

Oh, tonight I am filled with a gratitude which I cannot put into these limited words, a gratitude to God for all He has brought me through, gratitude to God that my children were gathered into the Fold before the world and worldly things had done their damaging work.

Peace in my soul, peace in my heart - the great peace which is of God... Farewell to strife, farewell to treacherous friends, farewell to all those hidden dangers which haunted me day by day, farewell, farewell... Into the Peace, into the Light, into the Love which is of God. My Father has gathered me in with His other children, and together - these are the sacred words - 'together we will work through to better things'.

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Goodbye - and yet it is never 'goodbye', for when we are free we search for the love-ties, and when found we never let them go, for they are life and hope and strength to us... I must go...

(Note: This spirit was struggling with the conditions for several minutes before she could speak. No one present could help her, beyond praying mentally, as not the slightest indication was given as to who it was. All the medium could sense was a delicate, highly-strung woman who had been involved in Church ceremonial, and concluded that it was a Roman Catholic nun.)

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children, when we meet in this way, the thought always comes: Another brick laid down. And we who are free, we see it thus: That each one who speaks, yes, and more than that, each thought which is given out to you who listen, provided another brick, and on those bricks will be built that erection of God which indeed shall be as a bridge in the days to come.

So think you like this and bid all doubts depart: That you, in lending yourselves for this work, by providing the effort, the concentration, and the dedication - you are putting together not only that which brings help and encouragement to yourselves, but something which, because it is of God, shall be used again and again for the multitude which will come after...

Here, dear children, you get the gifts of the Spirit used in the Christ way. Had you, as you so desired, reserved these evenings for yourselves alone, kept the messages and the teachings private, so then, dear children, I could not say tonight that you had used your gifts in the way laid down by the Master.

Therefore, in your future thinking, let this privilege appear as thus: A trust - something which has been put in your possession to harvest, yes, but only to harvest so that when others come upon a time of spiritual famine, they may be fed; to always keep your store but, because it comes from God, to give out lavishly, because it has been provided for that purpose...

God's Truth is for all, even as His Love, and the time comes when those once cradled in the gardens of the earth find themselves wandering

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in the wilderness. The flowers, being of the world, faded and died away, and so they set out to find another place where the good things of the world can be found, but all that stretches before them is as a desert waste.

Such as these - the solitary ones, and those others who deliberately have chosen the wilderness because they were told that at the other end lay the Promised Land - these need refreshment by the way, and through this channel it is God's will that the refreshment shall be given...

And so it is that we take our little gifts of the Spirit, and by effort and by untiring energy, we free them from the weeds of the earth, and we offer them up to the Giver, cleansed as we know how, and the Creator finishes what we have begun...

So tonight, dear children, I leave you, still in the sweet harmony which we prize so much, and I entreat you, in the Name of God, to hold on to that harmony, certain that as you make your struggle so we who are free are replenishing the store, which has been drawn upon by the circumstances of daily life...

God bless you all with understanding and give you that which the spirit so desires - the consciousness of His Presence and the certainty of His unfailing love and protection... Amen.

Goodnight, my children.



## THE GIFT OF THE HOLY SPIRIT ITSELF.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 23<sup>rd</sup> May, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*O God, our Father, Instructor of Thy little ones through the Holy Spirit, Consoler through the Christ which Thou representest for all time - to Thee we come tonight, and we ask Thee to minister to each one, to provide that which is necessary, and to strengthen that which they have to offer, put together with the desire that it should be the very best. We know that these little gifts of ours are acceptable to Thee, and we know that because Thou art our Father, there is in front prepared by Thine own Hand just that which the Spirit desires - the work which is indeed Thy work, which stands for all time because, drawing from the Source of all-Strength, that which has been built rests on a sure foundation...*

*O Christ, let the Light shine in. Grant that Thy little children may be able to respond more fully to all that Illumination which is their right; grant that each one may be able to feel Thy Presence, and to realise that, by desire, they can learn from Wisdom direct.*

*Teach us, O Father, how to prepare our hearts so that we may be worthy of all that which Thou would bestow, and which it is Thy will that the children of the earth should possess. And above all, keep us humble, remembering ever that each gift which is good, each thought which is pure, each act which is constructive, comes from Thee, our Defender and our Father... Amen...*

...Good evening, my children. Tonight we are met together once more for God's purpose, that purpose which is the unravelling of all those coils in which Truth over the ages has been involved. This task, dear children, is not easy, because you have to remember that the physical mind of man,

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good in itself, has been allowed together too much liberty, and because of this there must be, of necessity, much going back over the tracks - many, many things - not destroyed, but by work and effort and prayer changed from that desecration which they now represent into something of what God intended.

Yes, my little ones, each event in man's life was meant to bring him gain. The sorrows and the disappointments are there in order to try his strength, to find out whether the vessel is sufficiently prepared to be used by God, not only to hold His Truth, but for that use to which a vessel is put - to distribute, to pour out that Truth on those who are without...

Therefore, dear children, it is not an exaggeration to say that the unravelling of all that which holds Truth is a complicated business, but I have taught you ever that because a thing is difficult to accomplish, then it means simply that drawing upon the Strength which is all around, we work and we strive until the obstacles are overcome.

When you pass hence, you will see so plainly that these seemingly impossible tasks are the most constructive of all; ah, it is obvious, because they draw forth from within the patience, the application, and the love - that creative love - and this is as a gift to Christ...

Well, my children, this evening it seems to you that there are conditions here which might have been used to further God's purpose in a wider way, but for your comfort, because the mind and the will were laid before the Master, I can tell you that gathered again into your vibrations are those many, and each hour spent thus is indeed building that which shall not pass away. (Unable to get into touch with two others who wanted to attend circle).

Children, over the ages there has always come this test: 'How shall I work for God?' - and there are many, who, wishing with all their hearts to do the right thing, find themselves faced with a conundrum which they cannot solve; and from them the cry goes up: 'Show me the way!'

My little ones, when the spirit within is sufficiently released - and you know full well that the only way to release that which is Divine within is by the dedication of self and by seeking to serve others - when the spirit within is released sufficiently, so the answer comes from the valiant heart: 'The difficult path is the one which God means me to take'. And out of the



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past, as a panorama, comes before the mental gaze, all those many disciples of the Most High who chose the hard path and who flinched not.

My children, it has been said so often that the few - only the few - are sufficiently awakened to fight for their God. There are many who are willing to speak for Him, and many who are willing to bear Him testimony; again, there are a larger number still who acknowledge Him as Creator and Ruler of all life.

But how far does this take them? Children, it takes them out of the valley, but it leaves them at the first span of the hillside; for is it not reasonable that the Master who suffered so much, that the God who has fought evil through the ages, that His children must learn to fight too? So often do His followers falter when battle comes; they are the friends of peace, they cry, they are not out to war against anyone or anything... They know not that by their attitude they are warring against the spirit within.

The time has passed when passive adherents of the Holy Master are enough; the time has passed when those untrained, untried, can do His work. The call today is for soldiers, for fighters, for those courageous hearts, who - because Christ dared so much - can find within themselves the capacity to dare a little...

This day of commemoration (Pentecost), this day of all days is one when the battle cry goes out; for, sending your memories back, was it not at this time that those who followed Christ not only followed Him in love, but translated their love into deeds? Christ asks from you and asks from me that love and trust which alone enables Him to lift us up as He would do; but love which is inactive has no power to strike for the Loved One's sake - it is a travesty of the word.

On this same day, according to your calendar, those who had been trained by the Master received their marching orders, and henceforth it was the laying aside of the ordinary things of life and the taking up of the staff of faith; ah yes, but more than that, it was putting fear on one side, it was penetrating into the enemy camp, it was literally fighting for Truth and the Truth-Bringer.

Oh, my children, ages may pass, but with the many the lessons remain unlearned. The physical mind, so held by the 'present', receives each crisis in a manner which indeed expresses how bound it is. Trouble falls upon them and until the so-called blow is lifted, they think and talk of

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nothing else. The events of the past, the glorious promises of the future, for the time being, cease to exist. The present is all sufficing.

But the few, those whose minds are dominated in a measure by the stronger self within, they take that crisis and they face the penalty which it brings; yet, while they shoulder the burden, they lose not their sense of proportion. They look back and they remember the things - ah, the important things - which held their minds before; and, again, their thoughts soar on to the future, and they say within themselves: 'This will pass but the things of the Spirit remain for ever!' But these are the few; the majority are chained to 'today'.

Can you not see, my children, how often this has taken place? And the saddest part of all is that when the menace is removed, the lessons each one might have learnt are forgotten as quickly as well. With the mind of the body it is always the present; with the mind of the spirit it is the past, the present, and - ten thousand times more - the future. For when the spirit is in command, they know that the past has constructed the present, and the past and the present are providing that which shall last in the days to come...

I speak not of the physical things of your little world, but I speak of the heartaches, of the struggles and disappointments; and the wise man or woman throws away the chaff, and remembers only that which is strong enough and pure enough to stand the test of vibrations less crude than these.

So tonight, my children, I lead your thoughts on to that great subject: 'The Gift of the Holy Spirit Itself'.

For, until you have mastered some of the discipline of human life, until those of the earth have extricated themselves from their position as nominal Christians and have put on their armour - that armour which shows them soldiers of Christ - so then, dear children, although the gift of the Holy Spirit is a free gift to all, there is that lacking within which makes it impossible for them to link up with the Holiness which is without...

Oh, think you like this: I have taught you ever that God and Christ and the Holy Spirit are One; that the Father had always the Christ-side, and that the Father had always the gift of the Holy Spirit to bestow; and

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that bestowal was taken advantage of in a time unthinkable to you, and in a way you could not grasp if I were able to explain.

Yet, in reading the Sacred Record, here and there the mind exclaims: 'The Spirit of God was at work!' Yes, the Holy Spirit was linked up with the Divine within, because the owner, by work and by effort, had sufficiently freed his true self to make this possible.

Confuse not your thinking over this important point: From the beginning of your creation, when you were of God, a fragment of Him, so the gift of the Holy Spirit was held out - separate - yet, meant to be one with the Divine within which God had gifted to you for ever.

Children, during the long journey of experience, as the Divine within became fettered by the force of temptation and by the misuse of free-will, so the Holy Spirit was unable to be linked up in that way which makes Unity...

Never confuse these two gifts: God, the generous Giver of all things, gave that which was of Himself - His greatest gifts, gave them to man with a lavishness, with a tenderness past all expression. And because He saw that the gift of free-will would operate against the Holy Spirit, which is against Himself, so within each one He planted that of Himself which man could never throw away - imprisoned it, that was in his power, aye, and to so crush it that it might seem as dead - but nothing can kill the Divine spark, nothing can cast away that which God brought into being and gifted to His children...

And so, my little ones, you will see to what I am leading your thoughts, and for what I have been training you during the many years we have been together - ah, long before you knew of my existence. Ever I have been seeking to link up, in its fullness, that which is Divine within with that which is Divine without. And as we go on, as the mind of the body is controlled and governed by the mind of the spirit, so the unity will be made more real, more permanent, more complete.

And one day, dear children - although it seems a long way off to you - yet, in the Father's Name, I can say that one day the linking up will be so firm that Perfection will be reached; and though that is the highest point, who am I to tell you to aim at anything less? I, as a servant of my Master, I point always to that which is best; and I know, and I see, that in time to come, so even those who wander in the valley will have been sought and

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found, and by their efforts, their struggles and their sacrifices, will be linked up to the Holy Spirit, and the unity will be complete.

My children, think this out for yourselves and it will explain many things that perhaps seem veiled to you now. It will explain why those who seek to serve their Master are followers but not fighters; it will explain why, in some, belief holds the place which faith should occupy; it will explain why those many who call themselves Christians have not taken advantage of their adoption as God meant...

The preparation is not there; they want to gain the highest peak before they have climbed the lower stretches, and the wilderness they would miss altogether. But the way of discipleship is ever the same. You cannot soar on the efforts of others; you can climb by that which others have laid down, but the time comes when their footprints can be seen no more, and then the challenge comes for you, in turn, to leave your footprints to guide another up...

Oh, my little ones, the importance of making sure and firm this connection between the Divine within and the Holy Spirit - which is God's most precious gift - cannot be over emphasised. For without that, you are indeed as children in understanding, children in experience, and undevelopment bars you from manifesting - yourselves - the power of the Spirit of God.

But the time comes when we lay aside our childish things - we are for ever the 'children of God', His children whom He loves so well - but we lay aside our childishness, our childish aims, our childish ambitions, for the call has come for fighters, for those who, from within, can find the strength, aye, and what is more, the will to come to grips with enemies of the Most High; and by wrestling with them - not to overcome their true selves, but to strip from them the accumulation of weakness - to free them from their bondage.

Here, dear children, you find the vast difference between warfare on earth and warfare in the Spirit. We struggle but to give life. We watch and take others unaware, in order to gain some advantage, not for ourselves but for them. We destroy only those poisoned weeds which are sapping the strength of the tree within, and we rest not until those weeds are dead, for only by their death can the true man and the true woman taste Life.

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So, my children, think you ever again of the Work - that branch which has been entrusted to you. Think to yourselves: 'I know not what the future has in store, but the present is work for God... the present is work for God'.

And then for some of my children who are not quite clear on a point which is of great importance, I would explain that the Holy Spirit, gifted to man from creation, is the means whereby we come, but it does not represent ourselves. Those who are free from the body - many of them - are bound by the memories of past experiences. For them, as for all, the gift of the Holy Spirit is held out, and those, who are a little farther on than they are, struggle ever and ever again to link up the Divine within with the All-Power which is without.

Yet, there are countless strugglers unable to achieve this, unable to have the peace which this unity brings, and so they come to you on earth, full of zeal to do their best, fired by the remembrance of the past to make the present worthier of their real selves. And in so coming, dear children, through the effort and the preparation which is required, many of them leave your presence strengthened and comforted in a measure past physical belief, for they see that they are that much nearer to the Unity which one day will be their own...

And so, dear children, in regard to hearing the voices of your loved ones, remember this: Their guidance, their counsel helps you, maybe, and in the measure that they are able, or desire to help you, so the spiritual release of themselves is taking place. Yet, even those who have climbed the farthest who come to you in this way, they represent nothing but the grace of God; they show how it is possible for the Divine within to be free from that which once imprisoned, and they demonstrate, in person, the power of the Holy Spirit at work; but immediately you commence to compare the sturdiest pilgrim with that which is all-Pure, all-Love, so you realise that even the so-called 'holy ones of God' are but a reflection of that which Reality represents...

Oh, think you within yourselves. The babe, as she lies in her mother's arms looking up with love into the eyes of mother-love, because that babe not only gives but responds to joy, so, in miniature, that is the Holy Spirit at work. Yes, these things go on unnoticed by the majority; they are explained by physical means, but neither you nor I, dear children, have it in our power even to think one thought of love without calling in that gift of the Holy Spirit; and one thought of compassion alone indicates

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to those who see things as they are, that - for that second - the Divine within has been linked with the Divine without...

Those you love so well, they share your path, they give unto you that which is a joy to them, but they too are climbers - forget this not. They speak to you, and some there are who can answer, some there are who have that gift which makes it possible for the mind of the spirit to transmit to the mind of the body the sounds and words which it hears.

But the Holy Spirit is a much bigger, greater, grander thing than that. 'Conscience', some have called it, but, dear children, conscience is as a blade of grass compared to the whole wide field of Consciousness which the Holy Spirit holds out to us all. Oh, remember that as a blade of grass only is conscience, and sometimes even the voices of those you love have greater power - bought by service and by effort - greater power and greater ability than that suppressed conscience which is within the mind of man.

So, dear children, in thinking of the Holy Spirit at work, I want you, while remembering that God is your tender Father, to place it where it rightly belongs. The Holy Spirit is that manifestation of God which, as it were, is the motive power. It is God, as you know, yet it is that expression of Him which works and controls and lifts and averts, just in the same way as the Christ aspect of God is the tender Shepherd, the compassionate Saviour, who went through all the manifold experiences connected with physical life. Three, yet One - One, yet Three.

And those who have laid the body aside, are struggling and striving, just as you in the body are struggling and striving, to link up the Divine within them with that great gift - the Holy Spirit - which means peace and understanding; that peace and understanding translated into service, into the retrieval for others that which they have thrown away...

The Holy Spirit at work: One day, dear children, you will be able to grasp something of the mighty meaning beneath those words. I say, instructed by my Master, that the Holy Spirit is at work in a way incomprehensible to the mind of man; but God needs instruments, God needs willing tools, and God calls upon those who hitherto have worked for Him in peaceful places, to arise and don their armour, and to go forth and grapple with those forces which are directed against Holiness Itself.

It is a great call and it is an urgent call, and there are those who will respond - aye, there have been the few who have responded; and because

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of the strength provided by these few, so those others can, by easier stages, rise to the heights as well.

And now, my children, I will leave you, but I want this night to stand as one of work, yes, and also of that peace which is active and not passive - that peace within, born out of the resolution to do God's work in His way; not to flinch from the enemy but to challenge him, not to defeat that which is within but to strike off the bondage and to let the prisoner go free... And now I leave you...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, I am going to close this evening without more words because each one has given of their best, and God has blessed you. I would but underline that in so doing, you have released that which is your own possession - the Divine spark gifted to you by the Most High, and for this little space of time, as it were, you have clasped hands with God Himself. Yes, you have held on to that manifestation of Himself as represented by the Holy Spirit.

So then, my little ones, remember this, say to yourselves: 'What I have done once, I can do again'. And think you further: 'What I have done twice, I can do always'... Hold onto God; will that that stronger you within shall not be separated from All-Power; and by the very act of desiring this, so, dear children, you will find that you have gained a little more strength, a little more purity, a little more of that faith which has been bought by effort...

And now, my children, I will go. Rest in the thought of God's care and protection; strengthened by the assurance that His Spirit is in command of your lives; and, as the days go on, because that domination is given greater play, so you will joy in your connection, so the weariness will pass, and so the spirit within, released, will not only acknowledge its God but link itself to its Source, for that is the will of the Father...

The peace which is work, the faith which is action - I bless you in God's Name. Amen... Goodnight, my children...



## FREE-WILL.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
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Saturday, 29<sup>th</sup> May, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*O most gracious Spirit, in love we meet together, and in love we continue our work. Grant that the greater consciousness may come, that each one of Thy children may feel tonight, more strongly than ever before, the wonderful privilege given into their possession...*

*Father, help us to help others. Give us that inward grace when we can separate ourselves from the mind of the body and think truly, putting the present where it rightly belongs, and building ever for that glorious future which lies in front.*

*O most tender Saviour, teach us how to be tender to others; O most loving Christ, give us the grace to throw out our love over all, however weak, however wilful they may be, and thus, by example, to demonstrate that we are dominated by the Spirit of God...*

*In Thy Hands we leave this evening, and under Thy direction we speak, passing on to others that which Thou hast gifted to us... Father, we thank Thee. Amen...*

...My children all, tonight we have gathered together once more to listen to that portion of Wisdom which we can grasp; and oh, my little ones, think you not that I stand far apart because I am a little older, because I have had a little more experience. Does not the parent go through the lesson with the child of his heart? And does he not find this: How, in going back on those early stages, he sees much that he missed when he learnt it himself?

So, my children, so gladly do I re-learn with you, and remember always that when love is in command, distinctions or differences fail to



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exist at all. We are all servants of our Master Christ, called by Him - yes, chosen by the Holy One - to work out that which He has planned, our little portion, our little threads in the great pattern. And because you who have seen something of Wisdom, have also, in a measure, released the spirit within, so you bend to your task, and though the weariness comes rather close, yet the spirit cries: 'Go on!'...

This, dear children, is a gift - a gift to feel within our hearts and minds that we are as tools used by the Lord God of all; aye, a gift indeed, for with one thought All-Mightiness could work in that which we strive to accomplish over the years; but God, being our Father, wishes to bring His children on, wishes to bring nearer the possibility that they can share in those powers He possesses Himself.

So, having underlined whose children we are, for whom we work, and that it is the by and by that counts so much, I wish to speak to you this evening on a subject, which - from the surface point of view - seems somewhat limited; but when you come here, you will realise it is unlimited, you will see that it has no boundaries, and that its influence stretches from the day of creation and lasts for ever.

Children, it is that same: 'Free-Will'. And I want you, tonight, to be patient with me, while I go back a little on what I have sought to instil within the mind of the body.

I have told you that when you started off from God on the long journey of experience, that that most precious and most dangerous gift of free-will was part of your equipment. But lose not sight of this point: Only part of that wonderful equipment was bestowed upon you by the Lord God of all.

And through the involutionary stages, it was as this: Many gifts were allowed to remain unused; that control by the inward self, which gave man the power to control nature in its many forms, that also was allowed to dwindle, to waste even as an infant from whom its food is kept. But the one gift prized - and I include humanity as a whole - the one gift which was prized was that most dangerous weapon: Free-will.

Children, I want you always to regard free-will as a weapon which has a two-fold purpose, but which is used in a threefold way, because of the blindness, because of the foolishness of the children of the earth.

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Free-will was given to us so that we might choose aright - and I am speaking of the greater, stronger self within. It was given also so that that same free-will might operate for the advantage of others; that is the twofold aspect. And the third is the misdirection, the abuse of it, that turning from God and listening to the counsels of the enemies of the Spirit.

Yet, dear children, lest I make you sorrowful, remember this: That although, again and again, free-will has been used to damage that which is Divine within, yet tonight what can we say? Why, that - by the grace of God - our free-will has operated in the way God meant, in the measure that we are His servants, His tools, His instruments; imperfect enough, you may say, but the wish is there to be used by the Master.

All that imperfection, dear children, belongs to those involutory stages that preceded the evolutionary, which now you are pushing on with all the strength you can find within. But we have to consider the present as well as the past, for the past and the present combined build the future, that glorious future which we want to be as near the ideal as possible.

So, my little ones, I bring you to that very prosaic subject which you call 'Habit', and within that word lies tragedy, or an aspiration which shall be realised in a gigantic way when you are free.

The habits of your daily life - yes, but their roots are your thoughts; and your thoughts, from whence come they? They come from sources that the children of the Light have sought to study, but of which you are totally ignorant at this stage. There are those around you whom you can see; there is the vast multitude, those whom you sense; but beyond that again and again, range after range, built up by the ages, are the influences, are the thoughts; little ones of my heart, you know it not, but because this gift is yours, you are wonderfully attractive to those who have laid the body aside, and this presents both a great protection and a serious danger as well.

Can you not see how plain it is? There were many in the past, dominating characters, possessing that same personality which you on earth rank so high; but these so oft misused that gift of free-will, and they have much to work out, much to purify. The processes are going on, and because in the long ago temptation was not fought and overcome, so again and again they fall.

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And, dear children, because within your hearts there is the wish to rise, so they try and link up with you, for many of the barriers have been broken down. And, while I have taught you to be missionaries, yet I trust to your spiritual instinct to push off those who, in their weakness, speak to you of things which are of the second-best.

There should be no doubt in the mind of anyone in regard to those in their vibrations, as to whether they are strong or whether they are weak. What effect have they on you? There are times when my children can rise in mind to the heights which indeed reflect God's purpose; and there are times when, viewing the hill which must be climbed, the thought comes: 'No, I cannot, the valley is for me'...

Children, without anyone in the body or out of the body telling you in words, you know yourselves that influence is destructive, that those thoughts come from your brothers and sisters who indeed found the hill too steep... What should be your attitude? Is it not clear to all? By the mere fact that you reject the thought, you are lessening the strength of that thought in the one who instilled it. That is free-will - free-will as God meant it to be used; it is the act of free-will which brings the double gain to the spirit within. It strengthens you, and because you have been used, even in a minute degree, to hearten another, so by those wonderful laws of God, the gain comes back to yourselves... Two steps instead of one...

My children, be more on your guard against your thoughts, because these thoughts of yours form your habits; and those habits cannot be laid aside with the garment of flesh. Nay, they have to be shed when the body has been forgotten...

Again I say I would not make you sorrowful, but oh, little ones of my heart, cannot you see how glorious is the other side of the shield? How by your wish to help, how by your compassion, how by your healing thoughts, you are preparing the ground for that time when, free from limitations, free from the mind which binds, you will see God's purpose, and find to your infinite joy that you are ready - ready to work for Him.

And then, my children, I take you on from that time when the body has been laid aside - and I speak with knowledge, for I am drawing from All-Knowledge who bids me make this plain:

Children, you have heard oft before, that those who are free from the body come back and tell of the glories of their conditions. Life, so it seems

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to them, is as a summer day; they find those pleasures which delight the mind; the ability to reproduce what stands to them as beauty. And in ignorance, you place such as these in the Paradise promised in the olden times - for a Paradise it seems. There are the flowers, the birds, every thing to hand, and they walk through that which is brightness, culling from this, gathering that, and the uninitiated cry: 'My loved one is in Heaven itself!'

Now, children, I have touched on this subject before, and tonight I underline it. Those conditions - which delight the mind so akin to the mind of the body - that sphere is only just beyond the physical. It is that same 'Summerland', so named. Those who dwell therein have not attained the release of the spirit as I have taught you ever to pursue: They are taking, they are not giving - they are failing at the test.

For oh, think you like this: Again and again I say, remember the One you follow - how unlike the Beloved, how unlike He who gives all and takes so little in return.

My children, when those so placed speak to you in this way - they are barred from conditions such as these (Zodiac circle); when these speak of the joys and the possessions and the powers which are their own, then pray that the strength may come that they may leave their toys and climb the hill to God.

Who is there among us - whatever the life on earth, whatever the struggle and the suffering - who is there amongst us who deserves such as this? What have they done to be so rewarded, if a 'reward' it is regarded? What are they doing with so much, when there are countless millions living in twilight and in darkness, unconscious of a God, bound by their sins, fettered by their past, and unable - without help - to get free?...

Free-will again, my children, that same free-will that holds and cannot relinquish - that same free-will which is blocking the path to understanding, to purification, to that release of the God which is within.

Thus I must teach, for this is Truth as those who wish to follow Christ see Truth. The One who owns all, the Creator, ah, my little ones, the Christ whom you love so well - He works in the shadowy places, He goes after the lost sheep down in the depths of the valley; He who created all takes nothing for Himself, but strives ever to give to His children that which He meant should be their own...

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Free-will after the body is no more - a fatal gift to many because it is as a precipice over which they fall; for they have not the spirit of Christ within, else they would push their possessions aside and seek the useful tools - the tools which can do God's work. And what are these? The laying aside of self and fighting for the possession of faith. What test for faith in such conditions? What inducement for sacrifice when these - so blind - regard that in which they live as their 'reward' - aye, reward - and for what?...

Little ones, temptation comes in many forms, and when those of you have attempted to rise, have desired to do better than before, so the enemy most skilfully blinds your eyes; and this is possible if the sight of the spirit within is not released by will.

The things of the world - they but illustrate, in miniature it is true, the so-called 'joys' of the Summerland, the so-called possessions of that condition, which is only just beyond that which the earth itself represents. For, you see, dear children, in the human mind, there arises these ambitions: To have plenty of this and plenty of that, to be removed from sorrowful sights, to live in splendid conditions, whether represented by Nature or by things; to be care-free and to be unhindered by responsibilities.

So man dreams on - and the contrast of the daily round is as a whip. And when the body is no more, he passes into that which he thought would be so desirable, and the second state is worse than the first...

Little ones of my heart, have I not taught you to fix not your minds on 'beauty' as beauty? Can you not see that by effort, by the wish to serve, you are creating not the 'beauty' of the Summerland - which in itself is a temptation - but you are creating that loveliness, that power which purity of heart represents, contributing just your little to those spheres which are Spirit. And remember, that until you enter those spheres which are Spirit, your power is as naught to help or comfort or relieve another, either on earth or in those planes where God is unknown...

My children, in regard to that gift of free-will, so gigantic in its nature, so far-reaching in its influence, do you ever consider what it is you have in your possession? And how that free-will, trained through the physical stages, will operate when you are free from the body?

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The cry goes up now: Work and strive after better things. And, what is more, do not despair at your failures, but realise that by trying again, so in time, that which you long should be there, indeed, will dwell within...

Free-will in the past: Had you misused, as some, that gift, then these sacred hours would have been impossible. Had you used that gift of free-will in the highest measure, then, my children, today sorrow would be unknown, the enemies of Christ could not touch you, the vicissitudes of daily life would be seen for what they are worth, and the pains of the body would be as symbols of the power to be used Hereafter...

Thinking thus, so you can send your minds on, you can thank God that today, in spite of the reluctance of the physical mind, you hold fast to that portion of the Work which has been gifted to you by the Father, which was only possible by the struggles made in the past.

So we go on, and so ever we grow stronger, because All-Strength not only bids us come to Him, but He comes to us, He replenishes, makes good that which we fail to find within ourselves. This is the path of the pilgrim, this is the way of discipleship - the holding not back but ever giving out - if in ignorance, if in blindness, then in faith and in trust; for you belong to God, and, in time to come, that purity which is of Him will not only be as a cloak around you, but all else will have vanished - it will be your true self, the Christ-spirit yours...

My little ones, again and again must I go back on different aspects of this same free-will; but I pray you guard your thoughts. Think the best of others, yes, and the best of this mixed and complex world of yours; the best of those who are still bound by the memories of the past; the best of the weakest and the frailest. For by so thinking, as a shaft of light - because the thought is on the side of reconstruction - so it shall pierce the vibrations of the ones concerned, and in time, ah, in time, feeling the warmth of the thought, they will stir, and then we shall get our chance...

Missionaries, builders, disciples - to that we are called and nothing less.

And now, my little ones, I will leave you, but the one who follows me, comes with confidence, speaking out of the love of his heart, and drawing from each of you love for him, stored there by the Spirit over the years which have passed... And now I go...

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(Others then spoke...)

REV. DR. HUGHES...

...It's all right, but it was a bit too much for me... It's Hughes, and I know I have got my place here. Yes, it is a curious thing this mingling of the young and the old, the wise and the half-wise, the children in effort and the giants in accomplishment...

Mr Beddow, I was a parson, and I had this advantage: I always saw Our Lord amongst the poor and the suffering. I never imagined Him on His throne. I thought to myself: Was it reasonable that He could be centred in splendour far away from us all?

My parish... Ah well, I chose the poor, and I see now that while I gave a little, they gave a hundredfold in return. It was the poor, Mrs Moyes, you remember, always the poor. I am not talking of the parasites, of the 'won't-works', of the idle loafers who will sponge on any woman in order to get the money for their drink. No, they are not all like that, although there are some people who would like to make us believe it. There is a vast number of genuine poor who live on short-comings as a matter of course, who pay their rent not owe it, and who work sixteen hours a day... I saw it, and I have proved it since.

And then we think amongst ourselves: 'After all, what can I do? Oh, I give my little bits away, but how far does that go?' Mrs Moyes, for your comfort - and we are such old friends - I'd like to explain that this goes much farther than you'll ever guess, until you come here and we show you. You give your coppers or your sixpences and you say to yourself: 'I wish I could have given more'. In the first place, that buys bread if they are hungry, but that is only one part - God works in mysterious ways. I've seen things which have wrung my heart, and I've seen things which have filled my being with a gratitude and an amazement I can't express... You know, you are not giving food for the body alone, you are giving material which is going to last, going to be used a thousand times over...

But I'll explain ... Oh, I haven't forgotten you girls; you are all in my heart. I love the girls who are doing so much for their parents; there are thousands of them, thousands and thousands of girls that selfish critics condemn as 'worthless', helping to keep their mother or their sister or their father, and managing to look very pretty as well...

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But in regard to this charity - the charity which some people say is pauperising, is degenerating, in fact, is digging the pit in which they will be swallowed up - and all over a sixpence.

Mrs Moyes, when people give, there is always behind it the compassion, the feeling: 'Poor woman, poor man, what a life!' And after the little gift is made and you come back to your own home, the remembrance lingers, and you think: 'I wonder if anyone else gave him a copper or two'. Sometimes you watch, and as far as the eye can carry, no one responds, and indignation seizes you as to the callousness of the comfortable classes...

I was a socialist, a Christian-socialist - as my Master - and I say it cuts me to the heart to see so many regardless of their brethren. You see, Mrs Moyes, this poverty business, this hard-life business, isn't understood. I did my best to explain to them that because they had so little, Christ was nearer still, but it is rather hard to take in when you see your children going hungry; and in my time there was very little done for the toddlers and the growing boys and girls, very little done and they went hungry.

But my point is this, and oh, I do entreat my colleagues who read these records to give it a second thought: Can't they see for themselves the wonderful weapon this Truth is in explaining God? You go to those in trouble, you try and comfort them - and I told you I thought the doctor did better than myself - you say: 'God's ways are best', and they look round at the barrenness and the bleakness of life, and they wonder about God, what He must be like, yes, what He must be like to let them suffer so much.

But if you go to them and tell them God's truth, the whole aspect is changed: 'Madam, you are a brave soul, a strong soul, and you have chosen to suffer now so that you may be ready for use later on. But because you are a strong soul, it does not mean that I am not to help you and I will'.

There is no other way to trample on that sense of injustice, which rises so naturally in the mind when such as these look round and see others with so much. They say: 'I don't want that, I just want enough to get along with'...

I'm sorry to have kept you so long but we are old friends. I feel I want to draw up my chair and talk to you for hours about the old view and about the true view; about the God we imagined and God as He is; about the Christ who not only metaphorically goes to meet the sinner, but who



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literally holds him in His arms and welcomes him back to the old home - the old home that once he loved so well and then despised because it was his own.

Yes, that is the Christ I see; and, thank God, He allowed me to see something of that tender side when I was on earth; and because I tried to pass it on, because I took Christ to those in the miserable homes and I said to them: Whatever you do, you can't push Christ out - because of that, well, I'm here tonight. I can't tell you how He has used me, because it is only by His generosity that He has used me, but I live under His Love, and the Christ I've got I am allowed to pass on to others...

Thank God with me - thank God for the happiness of your old friend, in spite of his blindness, in spite of his many mistakes; for the wonderful privilege, which is growing and growing, of taking Christ to the lonely ones, the sad ones, those who are tortured by pain, and forcing the consciousness of the Christ Presence upon them, when the walls of their room disappear and the vision comes of ministering angels sent by the One who is their God.

Goodnight, Mrs Moyes, and don't forget that the Socialism which Christ preached - that fraternity, that brotherhood - is the only one worthy of the name... Goodnight...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, I am not going to keep you longer, but ere we part, I would send one word to the child who is absent tonight (Miss Mawby):

Tell her from me that the Father blesses her in her work, and tell her further that because God is her Father, He has gathered up from her heart and mind all those many desires which the circumstances of her life made her lay aside; and she shall find that what she has relinquished now has not only been stored for her, but shall provide a home of beauty - the beauty which is of service - in those conditions Hereafter, which are her own... In giving up, we gain; in laying aside, we draw to ourselves for ever and for ever...

And now, my little ones, I would but underline one thought: Remember today, tomorrow and in the days to come, that it is within your power to think for God or to work against Him. Remember that as you try

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to construct, try to contribute your part, so you are making it possible for others to have the strength to contribute in like measure. But rest you not there; be that which the Father has asked - a willing tool, a tool prepared by the discipline of physical life, an instrument for His use, for His purpose, for the working out of the mighty plan...

God bless you all and keep you in the safety of the consciousness of His Presence, and in those moments which are weak, give you the power to listen to those who are a little stronger and a little wiser; so that in the by and by, you too can render that service to others and have the great joy which it brings and which it enables you to retain...

God bless you with resolution to arise and to rest not, for the rest which is of the earth means toil of the Spirit; but the work which is of the world - rightly done, done in the Christ way - that is just the grist to the mill, the mill which is grinding for you that which shall be as the Bread of Life...

Goodnight, my little ones, rest in peace.



## THE SLEEP STATE.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 5<sup>th</sup> June, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*Thou who art the Light of the World and the Light of all realms and conditions, we come into Thy Presence, certain that Thou art willing to hear us and willing to give and to give again...*

*O most tender Saviour, we thank Thee with full hearts for all that Thou hast done for us, for Thy thought, for Thy far-seeing care, and we ask Thee to give each one of Thy little children greater consciousness of Thy companionship during the daily round. For looking into the hearts and minds of each one, Thou seest what is hidden from others - those times of loneliness and the seeking for that guidance which they crave. Thou knowest it is difficult when bound by the physical body to treat the physical body as though it did not exist, yet Thou hast taught us that all things material and physical are as naught between Thee and Thy children...*

*The thought goes up, and not only dost Thou hear but Thou art waiting for the thought, waiting to bestow the blessing. Teach us, O Father, to be more discerning and to have more hopeful hearts, not only over our spiritual future but over the spiritual future of humanity as a whole.*

*Laying our hearts and minds at Thy Feet, we commence our work tonight, leaving all things in Thy Loving Hands, and depending entirely on the power which Thou hast promised... Father, we thank Thee... Amen...*

...My little children, it is with a gladness too deep for words that I come into your presence tonight, yet ere I discuss with you that which is

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the subject laid down for this evening, there are a few things which must be said.

You see, my children, it is like this: I am your guide, appointed by the Holy Master, and as your guide I must lead you ever up the hill, even if portions be steep indeed. How can I, sent by the One who is all-Pure, how can I say to my little ones: 'This will do or that will do?' Nay, my part is ever to point you farther up...

This does not mean that anyone has failed, but it means most certainly that in the measure you have found strength within, so that strength is as a trust to be used to advance, to call others up, and to rest not - though it may appear to some that you have attained to heights which are fair indeed...

My children, search your hearts and let not sadness follow your steps. Know you not that the Saviour came to teach and to train? Remember His patience with those who represented, at the time, material which was undeveloped in a spiritual sense. Think you to yourselves: 'If the Beloved could find within His Heart love for such as these, then even if I halt over my lessons, if I falter at their difficulties, yet His voice chides not but encourages me every step of the way.

That is the aspect of Christ which must be forced on the minds of all; and in time to come, whether during this short stage in a material world or whether in one of those many conditions after the body is laid aside, that consciousness of what God is like must be made your own.

Yes, and then there are those of my children, the brave and courageous souls, who say within themselves: 'But I do not want Christ to have to be patient with me; I want to learn my lessons, to show Him that I love Him and that my delight is to do His will'. Well, my little ones, if this is so, take your lesson even from this. Say to yourselves: 'Because of the patience of the Holy One, I too will try and imitate that which He stands for and pass on my patience to another'. Yes, to those who find it so difficult to grasp this great and glorious Truth, to those who are bound by the world, whose vanities and weaknesses are manifold, who are indifferent to the Name of God.

The old way, dear children, was indignation - so-called 'righteous indignation'; but when we are free from that which binds, so we compare our thought with the thought of the Christ; and in His mind no impatience

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can be found - no impatience, but love and understanding past all explanation.

It is difficult; it is more difficult than to take your hard lessons and to wrestle with them through the day; it is the most difficult thing of all to acquire that wide, deep charity towards those so-called 'sinners' who, it appears to you, desecrate their Father and despise their inheritance... But patience and love can work all things, and patience and love within the individual bring to that one a gain and a development which will amaze you when you see things as they are...

Tonight, my little ones, because you are so centred in my life, I want to underline once more what you are to me, what this gift of God has meant to me. There are times when I smile - smile with a touch of sadness which you will understand - I smile when I hear my children saying amongst themselves that that which Zodiac has done they can never repay.

My children, cannot you see how these thoughts of yours are cherished by me? Yet, I must speak of things as they are, I must underline once more that what I give to you, in turn you give to me. If I suffer through you, if your griefs are my griefs, if your troubles are my troubles, if your grey days my grey days - what does this represent? Gain to the spirit of the one you name Zodiac, and because it is gain so, it means that I am that much nearer to my Master, to the One who gives all to you and to me, one step nearer to unlimited Love...

We understand each other so well during that state which you call 'Sleep', and tonight it has been ordained that I should speak to you, briefly, upon that same: 'Sleep State' - and tell you that which may prepare the ground for the next step and the next.

You see, dear children, throughout the ages, man - concentrating on the mind of the body and that provided by the physical minds of others - has overlooked the chief function, the Christ-purpose of that state called Sleep. The physicians, the healers of the body, they give due deference to its importance. They have proved, again and again, how necessary it is that the body should have its strength replenished and that the limbs should gain their necessary rest.

All this we take for granted. That which is called Mother Nature has laid down rules for this and rules for that, and if they are transgressed

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then retribution follows. But tonight, I want to take you away from the physical aspect and I want to show you God's mighty Love at work.

Children, I have told you before that in counting yourselves bound to this little plane (the earth plane), you are making a great mistake. Could you see things as they are, you would find that the spirit within functions only in a fragmentary way in that which is physical or material in substance. The spirit within the body is imprisoned, aye, held fast, but its liberty is not entirely curtailed when those who own it have been sufficiently awakened to recognise God in their lives.

So, dear children, while you do your daily tasks - those in some instances mundane in the extreme - if you could see with the eyes of the spirit, you would find that the true self was only giving a little of itself to the work on hand, but was learning the meaning of that which lies underneath the task.

That is a point so often overlooked. The daily round, so much to be done again and again, with always the certainty that tomorrow it will be required to be done anew; and there are thousands, uncountable thousands, who think within themselves: 'What waste of time' - but the spirit knows better, the spirit is not deceived by the outward, by that which is visible to the physical eyes. The spirit is concentrating on its liberation, aye, and more than that, on its reunion with the God from whom it came.

This twofold aspect of the daily task has not been explained as the Master desires, and until the explanation is given, so the fretting goes on; and fretting, my children, is a withered leaf of the beautiful rose of effort which you are creating.

There are those present who will know that I speak for them; there are many others of my children, distant from here, who will wonder if I thought of them. I think of them all, and I would teach them God's side of mundane work, of the weariness of the body, of that accumulation of petty tasks...

You see, my children, from the Spirit point of view, the physical life of many is as a sleep which sometimes is so heavy that we cannot wake them. The life on earth, in comparison with the full free life of the Spirit, is stagnation; it is the passive as compared to the active, compared to that doing and thinking and creating and controlling which each one must

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make their own, if they are to work for God as He has ordained. So, pursue this thought, thinking of yourselves individually, because each one is concerned and each one must learn.

Children, that state of unconsciousness - spirit unconsciousness during the physical stage - is the cause of all the trouble, all the sorrow, all the misunderstanding, for it is so bound by the body that it has no power to transfer from itself to the mind of the body how things stand, what is being worked in, what is the purpose, what is the plan...

And then, from the physical aspect, I take you one stage farther, to that state when the body is quiescent, when the memories of the earth, as it were, are closed in, and when the spirit, for a few hours, is able to live, able to think, and able to do in a measure as it longs... And that state of activity you call Sleep - it appears to some, who have not studied God's laws, that the child or the man or the woman is as a log, the sleep of the body binds it, and even the individuality of the self within seems to have passed away...

Children, once before, I explained to you that if gifted with spiritual sight, you could look down upon your own body during that state which you call sleep, and you would find that the outer shell seemed strangely shrunken, and that the emanations - the spiritual counterpart - stretched far out, protecting and holding it fast. That is another of God's laws. While you sleep, although the spirit within seeks other conditions, other experiences, yet it forgets not its tool, it holds fast to that which is going to bring it so much, and, combined with those who long since have shed the tabernacle of flesh, so the protection is built up all around.

But here, dear children, once more that same gift of freewill operates to your advantage or to your disadvantage, for the mind of the body still has the power, in a measure, to impede the progress of that which is Divine within. This then is the point to which I am leading your thoughts: Those amongst my children have, time and again, wondered as to their part in this great Work, have chafed against the obstructions, the hindrances, and, worst of all, the lack of opportunity. A willing tool, yea, but a tool - it seems to them - that, as yet, Christ has not honoured by use.

Oh, my children, how difficult it is with limited conceptions of Love, to take in anything of the unlimited nature of the Love your Father has for you. For your comfort I am bid to explain: This little realm of yours - of necessity bound by borders of many descriptions - this little plane is only

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one condition out of those many conditions in which the true self functions, even in one little day. And during those hours when the body rests, ah, then that which is your real self is free to work as it so desires.

Children, the sleep state, so-called, is just a little preliminary preparation for all that wonderful work which the great Hereafter holds for you all. You work by day perhaps, and for many neither the heart nor the mind are in their tasks; but the true work, the work which counts - the work which the spirit desires - is carried on during that time when, it seems to you, that all that is vital of yourself is at rest.

But, dear children, remember this: That the Spirit World and the physical world each supply to the other what is essential. Were it not for the hours of day, for all that transpired during that period - the fret and the heartache and the misunderstanding - so, my little ones, then the spirit would look in vain for its tools, for that which is needful to do its work. It is free but it is empty-handed, and that state means anguish to the real self in a way no words can explain. The days provide that which is needful for the spirit to pursue its task when it is free from that which binds; and the renewal of strength and the renewal of courage is as a natural result of the work which the spirit accomplishes when the body was forgotten.

Cannot you see, my little ones, how dependent each is upon the other? Cannot you understand how after a day of pain, when so gladly you lose consciousness of weakness in sleep, cannot you imagine how it is that when morning comes, lo, that strength which was missing has been renewed? You get up to do that which the day holds, and you accomplish it in spite of the enemies of the flesh, in spite of the weakness of the very tool you are using. And once more, as night falls, so the spirit, rejoicing in that which it has gained, pursues its course, bringing in turn just that which the body requires to carry it through the next day, and in so doing builds that which will never pass away...

You see, I am bound to put the emphasis on the body-side, because you are so bound, so conscious of this, so hindered by that, so weary, so full of that indescribable resistance of the physical tissues; yet, without that and the pursuing of the task at hand, so the spirit would mourn, and so the spirit would be unable to bring to the body that which it needs so sorely, that which is essential to provide for the day to come...



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My little ones, in reading my words, I think you will find I have made it plain. It is difficult, when talking of those things which are real, to so present them that the mind of the body - of necessity dealing with unrealities - can grasp their true significance, but find comfort in that thought; and then, send your minds on to the sweet by and by, when the body-side, so it seems to you, will have been discarded and, maybe, forgotten. But then, dear children, the aspiring spirit within - that which is Divine, that which understands what service truly represents - that spirit, seeking more tools, seeking those experiences by which only it can get free and find its unity with God, so the spirit willingly, joyfully comes back to those on earth, and because it has not that valuable weapon of the body itself, then it lives in close contact with another who has; and through the pangs of that body - aye, more than shared, borne in triple part as I have told you before - so the spirit once more is able to gather up its sheaves in preparation for the great harvest; ah, for the harvest which will be needed by others in time to come...

That is the key to life in the Spirit - not sunning ourselves in glorious conditions, not displaying those wonderful gifts provided by the Lord God of all - but seeking ever that development, that expansion, that knowledge which will not pass away. And the only way in which we can find our true treasure, is by giving out to others, is by that gleaning of the fragments so that when the call comes and another is hungry, we have in our possession that which will supply their need.

Until this law of Christ is recognised, so men stumble, and so the spiritual release of the masses is kept back; but the call goes out to those who know in part to persevere, to go on until they have that which God has provided for each one - that wisdom, that understanding, which will force upon the mind of the body the reality that only by giving can we gain, only by helping others can we be helped ourselves, only by giving out strength can we be strong in our own hour of temptation...

Children, you know full well that during that state which you call Sleep, according to the ambition of that which has been released within, so, quite naturally, you pass into those conditions which bring not only to the spiritual mind, but to the mind of the body, the experience which it needs.

In regard to this point, the gift of free-will must be controlled by the individual, must be protected by the owner, and, again, must be directed into that course which the Divine within dictates, whether it be into

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planes of Light or whether it be into those planes which are twilight in understanding, twilight in progress, twilight in all those things associated with the God whom you adore.

But no thought of anxiety should hold you regarding this, for the spirit is strong, and the spirit is sure, and whither it goes so the protectors go too, and what it works in comes back, yes, comes back to that same mind of the body which would shrink indeed from the task the spirit had on hand, shrink from the responsibility.

Children, the missionary spirit never dies. Remember that though you follow strange paths when the body is at rest, yet the missionary work which is done then is but a preparation for the great work which lies in front. You have much to do; the call has gone forth for workers, for prayers, for constructors - and the little children of the Light have answered, each in a different way, and what they cannot work in during their waking hours, then that is not only accomplished when sleep claims them, but is preparing them for fresh work when the conditions which hamper them now are cast aside...

My little ones, I will not keep you longer, but I must ask for your sympathy - your tender sympathy tonight, because the child I use is a little overtired, and it is difficult, as you know, without damaging that which is physical, to get the power which we need; but God provides all things, just drawing upon those who love Him so that the unity may be complete, so that there may be not only love and service on one side, but the desire to love and to serve from you as well... And now I go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my little ones, all is well, and there is no need for anyone to have regrets tonight. All is wonderfully well, and Christ replenished that which we could not find ourselves. So, as you go your separate ways, let everything else pass from your minds but this: That that which each one requires is provided by God; that though it seems to you that this may fail and that may fail, that the troubles and problems of life are too pressing, that those who should work are inclined to shirk, then remember that God's ways are bigger and greater and grander than you can imagine.

And if those who should represent Love sometimes blur the glorious vision of Christ and His teachings, yet in the individual, in the mind of this one and that, Truth is forcing an entry, and the day will come when

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God no longer will represent Power, no longer will represent that Justice which so often causes the heart to quail, but God will represent the tender Shepherd of mankind; and those who condemn their fellows will see for themselves that as a Shepherd so He follows after the lost sheep, so He pursues the erring child until at last that child - so estranged from Love - turns back and links up with the One from whom it came...

You see, dear children, that in the twilight stages of humanity, so the darkness still lingers in the mind of man; but we have emerged from that into the rosy dawns, and because there are those who will raise their eyes from the earth to the Heavens, so the beauty of that dawn has entered their being...

But that is not all. The next stage is the full day, when revelation no longer shall be denied, when the children of the earth will realise that the earth is not their true home, but that the Home which is rightly theirs is in conditions far different from the betrayal of self and the bartering and thieving and treachery of physical life. Their true home is where Love dwells, where giving and helping and helping and giving reign supreme.

It is the heritage of man, that linking up of the Divine within with All-Power without - yet, once more, replacing the thought of All-Power by the most Divine thought of all - Love - unlimited, unending Love - ours. Not held out in the by and by, but as our own possession from the beginning and remaining with us for ever and for ever...

And now, my children, I will say Goodnight. Let peace and sweet content be in your midst. Say not to yourselves: 'What a pity this, what a pity that' - but just remind yourselves how, at the call of each one, the Holy Spirit was drawn to you; that when the need arises the help is not delayed but comes, even as was said, as the swift flight of birds, resting upon you and giving you that which you require, because you are God's children and He is Love.

Goodnight, my little ones...



## PREDESTINATION.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 13<sup>th</sup> June, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*Father of all Love, we come into Thy presence tonight, certain that we are drawn together by Thy will. Help us, as the little children we are in understanding, to approach Thy truth with reverent minds and with the will to serve in the way that Thou hast laid down.*

*O most tender Saviour, understanding the human constitution as no one else can do, we ask tonight for comfort, for healing, for strength and for enlightenment, and we know that because the desire is within, Thou art in our midst waiting to bestow. Help us to be more helpful to others, teach us how to be more lenient over the failings of others, guide us into the path of service so that in the little by and by, when free from all that binds, we may stand before Thee and receive Thy blessing...*

*With trust, with faith, with confidence, we commence our work tonight, and we ask Thee to send down the power as Thou hast ever done in the past - the power of the Holy Spirit whereby those who have a message to give may pass it on to the ones they love so well...*

*Father, we thank Thee for all Thy many good gifts...  
Amen...*

...My little children all, tonight is not a chance meeting, although to some it seems most hastily arranged. When you pass hence, you will be shown for your comfort and for your enlightenment, that long ere the physical body was donned by you, this meeting together, this linking up of ties in love, was planned, spirit with spirit, under the sanctification of the Most High...

## Predestination

Oh, if man could but grasp what Life means, what it holds in store, then he would be able to treat today and the sorrows which today holds for many, even as little lessons which must be learnt before the great gift of service for Christ is placed within his grip. Yes, there are those present who have suffered, there are those who have been called to lay aside that which meant more than all the rest; there are others who have been severely tested in many ways, and from the heart the cry has gone: 'Why? Why? Why? Why? Why? Why?'

My children, first and foremost, think you like this: That the One who created you - your Father and Mother God - He understands. And, think you again, that the suffering Christ stood not aside when those so-called blows fell, but even as the mind of the body suffered in intensity, so the spirit within you was communing direct with God.

And so, tonight, it has been laid down that I speak to you upon a subject which has been misunderstood by many; it is that same subject of: 'Predestination'.

You see, dear children, that had man, in the past, kept close to his God... I speak not of history as you know it and as recorded by others, I speak of a time far beyond the ken of man when you and I were as God Himself, in miniature - His children, created by Him, imbued by Him with those gifts which He possesses Himself. And as we started off on the long journey of experience, so even as a cloak upon our shoulders lay His blessing...

Children, there have been some, wishing to love and serve their God, who have pondered within themselves as to that Predestination, which, in the minds of millions, plays so large a part; these have a glimpse of the Truth - but a glimpse alone. They say amongst themselves: 'Why fight against this, why struggle against that; our fates are laid down for us and nothing we can do or think can alter the decree of the Great Mind who rules us all'...

Children, I want you to listen with patience and to draw on your store of understanding, while I explain in brief what that word means, how God's Love operates through it, through all the ages, through the countless stages through which we go, participating in everything that touches us, bearing our burdens, healing, soothing, and retrieving that which we in our folly have thrown away.

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Oh, think you like this: Those who are parents here, what satisfaction would it be to you if you could create a child which was but an echo of yourselves - a child without individuality, without will, without opinions, without consciousness of right or wrong, but just reflecting even those characteristics, those thoughts, those actions which are your own?

Is it not the individuality of each one that causes love to rise and hold the mind? Is it not that character, that distinction between each other, which makes life worth living, which brings the light and shade, which causes the rhythm between those competing sides, which, linked together by love, make the harmony complete?

Oh, think you of the position of your Heavenly Father. There are those ignorant of the mighty Mind of Love and unconscious of the Purpose, who question amongst themselves why God allowed sin to so dog man's steps, and temptation to wreak its destructive work.

My little ones, when you and I were created, we were pure and we were holy, even as the Lord God of all; but our holiness and our purity were gifts, they were not our own, we had done nothing to win them, nothing to make them our possession. And God, being a Father, found not delight in the service which was compelled, in the love which He Himself had given and which had no will of its own; so All-Wisdom, realising the great gap, the great loss which His children suffered because of lack of experience - that experience which only is Wisdom in its true sense - so the Lord God Almighty sent us on that journey which would bring us back to Him - aye, in the end - pure and perfect but with all Knowledge, gained, fought for, suffered for, and therefore our own for ever...

Here, dear children, you find that word 'Predestination' holds good: From God you came, to God you return - even though it takes man aeons of time - for that which is within shall find no rest until it is linked with its Source, until completion is its own...

And then, dear children, in regard to this brief stage upon the earth plane, oh, think you like this, and be certain that Christ is desirous of comforting each one - the comfort which lies in explanation - and there are wounds in heart and mind which never heal, because the reason, the purpose, is not disclosed; and those shepherds who have overlooked this need of their flock - ah, in time to come, that regret which is torture must seize them, for the work was theirs and it was overlooked.

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My children, send your thoughts back to your school days, to the hard lessons, and, perhaps, the undue severity of the one who taught.

At this stage, the remembrance is dimmed, the pangs you experienced no longer exist as in that time, and maybe you smile now because you took this so hard and that wrung your heart. You are older and you understand. Perhaps you have tried to teach another, and therefore can realise that lessons must be learnt in spite of a reluctant mind, in spite of distractions on every side.

This then is as a school, a preparation for that Life which is Life indeed. Here (on earth), senses, feelings, understandings - all are dulled; but once the body is discarded and you have done your part, so then, imbued with power and with the gifts of the Holy Spirit, you will not only live but you will function in a way impossible to grasp at this stage...

And then I come to the point which matters so much. I tell you, instructed by my Holy Master, that you, each one, before the body was taken on, chose your own experiences, you chose your troubles, you chose even the hardest lesson which you have had to learn.

But mark you this: The spirit, being of God, was strong; the spirit, being of God, was wise - and so it attached to itself, during the earth stage, that which would bring it the greatest gain in the by and by. But free-will is never interfered with, and so, although the Divine within longed to reach the highest and the best, sometimes the mind of the body betrayed, sometimes the circumstances of life seemed too difficult, the enemies too numerous and God so far away, that the children of the earth fell from that which they hoped in the spirit might be their own...

You see, dear children, I make it quite clear, that although your real selves knew what life on earth would hold, knew the sufferings and the struggles, yet the spirit hoped that the mind of the body might be strong and not weak, might be courageous and not afraid.

And here you find that that word 'Predestination' must stand aside. Preordained the events of your life, but with free-will never interfered with, never unduly influenced, so the result has come about. How have you borne your troubles? How have you faced temptation? This lies literally within the province of the physical mind, and when that mind of the body is undiscerning, when the world comes too close, so it is that the spirit

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within mourns over its lost opportunities, mourns over the waste of time and the retrieval which must take place.

But God does not condemn. This truth has got to be forced on the mind of Man: The Father, The Loving Christ, the tender, understanding Companion, condemns you not. His to succour, to recharge with faith, to renew, to make whole again; and even while you fail, so the One who loves you best is fighting for you, and He will never let you go, for you belong to Him, whether the mind of the body recognises it or not... You belong to Him.

Oh, my children, try and get your sense of values more akin to those values as they will be presented to you when spiritual sight is your own. This little earth life - so important, so fraught with this, so charged with that - this little earth life is but one short stage. You have already weathered the storm of many an experience, many a birth, and in time to come - when you have fought through this one and gained the victory - so you will go on, with fresh knowledge, with greater understanding, and with a happiness and inward joy no words can express.

This is the story of creation as it stands for ever: From God you came, to God you return. And if you falter by the way, if you are influenced to take the winding path instead of the short steep path to God, so then, it is only postponement, it is only putting off the fight for another day...

Predestined to be the sons and daughters of the Most High, predestined to all Knowledge, all Purity; and as you wend your way today, you are - unconsciously it may be - you are strengthening your armour, you are showing yourselves more fit to be called not only believers, but soldiers of God; not only the minstrels who sing to the praise of the Most High, but even while the song is on your lips, taking up your staff and going forward to fight for Him for Truth's sake...

Predestination - a word so fraught with misunderstanding, yet so simple if Christ is taken into your confidence, so simple if the Sacred Record, which has been preserved for man, is read with the mind of the spirit, if that multitude of false ideas, all that traditional thought, is plucked from you, for there in the sacred pages the Truth is set forth for all to see.

God created man in His own image and gave him control over all the powers of the earth - of that condition and of all those many conditions, in



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which it was possible for him to function. But free-will worked against the Divine purpose. Free-will is unlimited in its scope, yet it can be controlled by something which man has forgotten, and that is the Spirit of God within, which in time - in time - will grow dominant enough to say to the reluctant mind of the body: 'You shall do this, you shall not do that'. Free-will, the free-will of the spirit within, co-operating with the will of the Lord God of all, when Love is demonstrated for all time...

And then, for the comfort of my children, so many scattered here and there, I bid them think to themselves like this: 'When trouble comes, it means that my spirit wanted to be brave. When temptation assails, then my spirit wanted to show how it loved God'. When those linked to them by love are taken for a little space, to say within themselves, with conviction: 'Where love is, death is powerless to divide. Because my Father and Mother God is Love, therefore I trust in Love, and my love shall follow Love, and neither the powers of darkness nor my own secret tears shall come in between'...

This is the will of God, yet in bestowing this gift, as must seem to yourselves, the preparation must be there, that which is so precious must be guarded, that which is of God Himself must draw out from within a reflection of the Divine in order to be put into operation without mischance.

That is the point: 'Am I' - say it to yourselves - 'Am I prepared to give that of myself which is necessary to make this communion complete? Am I prepared to be strong and not weak? Am I prepared to have my faith tested so that faith no more can be assailed by anyone, anything?'...

Question and find the answer, not from the mind of the body - which puts this obstruction and that suggestion to bar the way - but from the spirit within, from that mind which is in tune with God. Ask the question and beware how the answer comes. For though it seems to you that you work for today, tomorrow you will see the purpose, you will see what has been brought back to yourself - those tools, those gifts, that stability to work for Christ when weariness is unknown, where Love reigns supreme, when one look from the Beloved will wipe out of your memory every pang you had, every sorrow, all the agony which assailed that which is your vital self... One look from the Beloved, and the past will seem as naught, and the future a gift, a sacred gift, for there, laid out before you, will be Life - not that sleep which you call 'life', when the mind binds, when the

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body cramps, but the Life which is doing, creating, and retrieving that which shall never again pass away...

And so, my children, I leave you for a little while, but next time you hear that word 'Predestination', claim it in God's name. Say to your inquirers: 'I came from God and to God I return. I was predestined, preordained to be a son, or a daughter, of the Most High, and by God's help I will hasten on, and with Christ to guide me I will not falter by the way'...

There is in front much laid out before you, even in this little life upon the earth plane, and the dedication, the sacred thoughts I find within each one - by and by, you shall see yourselves the harvest they have sown, the harvest which the Lord God of all shall use, use to feed the spiritually hungry, use to stop the famine in the land...

And there, your portion - that which you yourself sowed in ignorance - providing for others just that which they need. And as you see, so the peace of understanding will enter in, and so those intrusions in the shape of thoughts - questioning thoughts, sorrowful thoughts, aye, and rebellious thoughts - so they shall be banished, yea, even in the little days to come; for the spirit within, drawing from the Great Spirit without, has bought its healing, and you see the Light beyond...

And now, my children, I will go. Keep your thoughts away from those you love, handing them as a little gift - even as the flowers which are here - a little gift to the Master who gives so much...

(Others then spoke...)

ABRAHAM LINCOLN...

...My dear friends, last week I tried to speak to you but the conditions were too much; and so, tonight, I am allowed to come to say my little bit. To the others present, I would introduce myself as that old servant called Lincoln...

You see, my dear children, that I am very limited. I came, the precious opportunity was given into my hands, but the child I use was not too well, and my heart failed me.

It is in regard to these mistakes that I would speak. Friends, it is a question of heart and mind, and I am speaking now of the mind of the

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spirit. I was given my opportunity but my heart failed me, and I withdrew... Thank God there were others who had a longer vision than mine.

It is a debatable point as to the nicety of the balance between the heart and the better judgment. Tonight, I try and learn my lesson, and pass on to you that lesson as well.

In the history of nations it is reasonable to suppose that those in charge are brought up, again and again, by that question: 'Shall I strike or shall I give way?'... It is rather difficult to me to put this as my mind sees it now. You say to me: 'But when your call came, you did not flinch'. But, my friends, I flinched in a way you will never understand until you read my past as laid down in the Spirit for all to see. Time and again I was brought up against that same question: 'To hold or to give way?' And this is not relative only to nations, it is personal to all. There is no man and there is no woman who, on occasion, has not to consider within themselves: 'What shall I do? Shall I strike for the best or shall I yield to my heart?'...

It's plain to me, as I stand here, that desire plays a large part in all we do and all we think - our children, our friends, and, believe me, ourselves. It is easier to take the course of least resistance, but it is not the way of Christ. 'Emotionalism' and all that means, plays havoc with human life, and much more so with the life of the spirit; but there is that true feeling which is worth it all: 'Am I doing that which my Father ordained, or am I choosing that which is the second best?'...

Yes, yes - we think of ourselves in a very kindly way when the body binds; but when we are free, then we marvel at God's leniency to us, and we hate that which we did, with all our heart.

It is just this point which I would emphasise tonight: Don't make the mistake of being 'cruel to be kind'. Sometimes, by reserving this or by holding back that, you are kinder to the individual than in any other way. That's how it seems to me. I was not a great man, God knows - but by His mercy He managed to force through this mind of mine the desire to help. I take no credit for it - it was the messengers of the Most High who would not give me rest until I took up faith in both hands, yes - and carried it until the body was taken from me.

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Remember that what we do, what we can rise to, is only one portion credit to ourselves. All the guidance, all the strength - we are drawing from others - taking, taking, taking. And then mankind, out of its ignorance and in admiration, claims us great men and great women. Sometimes we are just muddlers, just bent tools, when we might have been straight.

My heart failed me last evening because this girl was bad, but a woman followed and controlled that which I could not tackle, and I thank God for it.

Now, if you will permit me, I will say just one word on what is in my heart. There are no barriers between us, and I long to companion you in your daily way. Therefore, for the sake of old times, now and again, think to yourselves: 'I wonder if Lincoln is with me?' - and you can be sure that he is there. That's love to us - doing, helping, and reassuring. All the other talk of love is not worth that! (Snapping his fingers).

And now my friends, I will take my leave, and I pray God that He has instilled within your hearts (the strangers present) a little love for me, for love is life to us, and we cannot get enough to do all that which we long to do to retrieve the past. Goodnight, friends, and God bless you with understanding, and when sometimes you feel inclined to be kind to yourselves - by being kind to others - think of Lincoln and take warning. Goodnight...

(When all has spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, I think tonight you will be able to say amongst yourselves that God has demonstrated His Love in your midst; that you called to Him and that He answered; that faith was put to the test and the power came.

Oh, take this thought away with you: That you are children of the Eternal Father, and though you fail yourselves, although sometimes you deny Him, yet He never fails you and He never turns from you. Get into your hearts that consciousness of the impossibility to separate yourselves from Christ; and when, at times, a weak thought comes, don't feel that Christ has retreated from you so that He may not see. Say to yourselves: 'I am weak but He is strong, and He is fighting for me and He will never let me go'...

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That is the message for the people of today - of all ages: The impossibility of separating themselves from Christ. Take it to the poor, take it to the rich, take it to the famous, take it to the disappointed, take it to those who love God, and - ten thousand times more - take it to those who understand Him not...

Christ in your life, impossible to be removed; and Christ waits with a patience surpassing the imagination even of the strongest soldier who is free - Christ waits with patience for His children to turn to Him, for them to be willing that He shall help them to climb out of the mire, out of the misunderstanding, out of all the mistakes and weaknesses and failures - to climb into peace, into joy, into illumination.

That is God's purpose - and for that you were predestined, and from that no one shall escape...

Out of the little tasks building up the foundation of the work which lasts; out of the sorrow, out of the tears, out of the heartache, the cleansing of the mind, the preparing of the heart - so that when the foundation is firm, in your hands the tools - the essential tools will be found.

But the tests must come. The faith must be tried, and the love must be proved. Yet, even in the pangs so borne, you are building around you, dear children, a protection which shall never fail. And in the by and by, because you were strong, you shall give strength to others; because you were faithful, so the ones who find faith wavering shall be firm; because you wished for the very best, so they shall find within their hearts the resolution to strive for the best as well...

This is the Christ Work - the Christ Message - and to it you are called by God Himself...

And now, my children, I bless you with peace, with joy - the joy which is understanding, and with that balm of the Spirit which shall close in the wounds and the memories... In the Name of the Beloved I bless you, and Love is in your midst...

Goodnight, my little ones.



## FOLLOWING CHRIST.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 19<sup>th</sup> June, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*O Christ, the Beloved of mankind, we come to Thee tonight with childlike hearts, and we ask Thee to unveil that portion of Truth which it is Thy will that Thy children should make their own possession. Grant that as each one listens, so also the release of the spirit within may take place. Grant that the consciousness may come that this little earth life is but a preparation for the Life which is real, for the life which is everlasting, and that the day's trials and testings are not as blows but even as steps into understanding...*

*O God, cleanse our hearts and minds so that faith may dwell therein, untroubled by all those many thoughts which are cast upon it by the world. Grant that faith may so establish itself in our lives that we can lay yesterday, today and tomorrow at Thy Feet, certain, positive that what is, is best - and more than that, is Love Itself.*

*Christ, Thou knowest how hard it is to reach this high level, yet because the desire is there, Thou will help, and Thou will make it possible that the glorious Light which shines from Thee may blot out the past, may heal the present and illumine the future.*

*In the spirit of service we commence this quiet time of communion, and we ask Thee to bless us, to bless us in that way which each one can understand - the blessing which is consciousness of love and harmony all around...*

*Oh Father, teach us as the children we are... Amen...*

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...My little children, tonight as usual, I come into your presence not only with joy but with faith in each one of you here, aye, and faith in all those who read my words, whether they believe or whether they are still inquirers. When you pass hence, it will seem to you thus: As children you continued your tasks upon the earth plane, yet as spirits, as sons and daughters of the Most High, you learnt your lessons, and you tried to pass on the benefit of your experience to those who knew a little less. That is construction, that is building not only for the future, but building up each day as you go, something which God can use, something which Christ asks from each one.

And here I would say just a word regarding the many opinions held by this one and that. My children - from time to time - are challenged on one point or another, and they repeat that which I have sought to instil within the mind of the body.

That, dear children, is your part, but beware lest you overstep that which is the Christ part, beware lest in your consideration of this subject or of that question, you allow the personal element to creep in so that it makes barriers between you, between the children of the one Father, barriers to that 'spirit of family' which it is so important should grow and expand...

Oh, think you - and I speak to all - this is how it will appear to you when free from the body. Then, you will meet those whom on earth you differed from so greatly regarding God and His purpose, and together you will stand - no longer alienated by your thoughts, but bound together by spiritual understanding. And, dear children, in that happy time, it will not be this one who will claim he was right, it will not be that one. The thought which will pierce your very heart will be this: 'Did I allow my opinions, when on earth, to make barriers between me and my brother, my sister; and if so, did I not betray the Christ within?' That, dear children, will be the only thing which will matter when you are free.

During the physical stages, of necessity, there are varied temperaments, the result of training, of environment, and of selected characteristics - selected by the spirit within. And because of that, naturally, one takes this point of view - and the other sees an aspect which appears almost in opposition; and the enemies of the Most High, playing on the nerves and all that which comprises the physical, use it not only to strike you and your friend, but to strike Love itself.

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The only thing which matters when we are free is: 'Did my opinions come between me and Love - love for Christ, love for my neighbour?' - and in the measure that barriers were set up, so sadness will come. The point of argument will have passed away; you see and you know, and you find no excuse for yourself for having forgotten the injunction of the Holy Master Himself...

I speak to all, aye, and perhaps more especially to those representatives of their God - those who have called themselves this and have called themselves that - and by the very distinctions which they have set up have repudiated the teaching of the One they profess to follow. When the Light comes, when the body is no more, they must suffer - for they could have known but they refused to listen to the small voice of conscience...

My children, have you ever considered within yourselves what it means to be called a 'Christian', to claim a name so associated with love, with suffering, and with the misunderstanding of others? Have you ever considered that by attaching to yourselves that portion of Christ, you are indeed announcing that you follow not darkness but you are allied to the Light of the World, to the Redeemer of mankind?

In this room tonight, there are many who, during the physical stage, were certain that their form of religion was right, and that form alone. There are countless millions who have thrown off the shackles of physical thought, who have joined hands with those they hated on earth - hated because their definition of God differed from their own.

Oh, think you to yourselves: 'What have I undertaken when I called myself a Christian? What does this symbolise? And what are the facts as illustrated in my own life?'

My children, those of you who have been taught by me, have long ere this realised the importance - the absolute necessity - of disentangling yourselves from the menace of: 'This is right and that is wrong'. And 'menace' it is, in a way you will never grasp until you are free - a menace to yourselves, a menace to those in your vibrations, and, indeed, a menace to the constructive work of God.

But, my little ones, lest you think in these words there is a hint of scolding, I disperse that thought at once. I have gathered together in this little room those of all Faiths. I have taught the child I use to throw off for



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ever the old conceptions - the old idea that Christ can only be truly worshipped in one way alone. Christ is the Saviour of mankind, and whether sections of humanity believe in Him or not, it does not alter the fact that Christ is the Redeemer of mankind, and that God is the Father of all; and the Father spirit is the family spirit, and the family spirit is the Christ-spirit.

So, my children, remembering how great an honour has been laid upon you, and that you not only call yourselves Christians but try to demonstrate that you want to follow what Christ taught, I would lead you on to a subject so closely allied to this that you will see, and you will feel, that you have not only been called, but you have been chosen by God to do that little portion of the great Work which has been reserved for you, that which has been held in trust for you over the long ages which have passed...

My little ones, there is within your minds that love for me which is an offering direct to Christ; for what do I teach you and of whom do I speak? I have told you ever in regard to the vessels of the Most High, that sometimes they are fit for use and sometimes they have to be put aside until they are suitable, until they have been refined so that Purity can use them for the furtherance of His plans.

I, as a servant of my Holy Master, am as nothing, yet to the Father I am His child. Oh, think you like that within yourselves. Your thoughts, your failures, they loom so large to you, but to the Father you are His child, the one He yearns over and the one He will bind to Himself in that close unity which the spirit within wills should be...

My children, in calling ourselves Christians, we have the two sides: The one, perhaps, which reflects sadness; but the other, so radiant with Love that even as we glance at that which pains us, so the joy covers the sad side, and all is as God intends. But during the earth stage, so many cling to the sad side - they are unwilling that Love should blot it out.

Take the world over, take the children of all climes, of all creeds, with their varied environment, with their chances and opportunities, with their disadvantages and disabilities. Think of these and then think of Christ; think of those whom, to you, seem so bound, so ignorant of this, so limited over that. They are the children of the Most High, and what you see is but one stage; the Father sees the completion, sees the end of the

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long journey, sees the purification, sees the victory over weakness, and strength established for ever...

That is the Christ view and that should be your view; and one day that must be the view of every one, however rigid, however bound they may be, however many barriers they have made between themselves and those others who know not God, or, who knowing, spurn Him from their presence...

Following Christ - many have understood it thus: The laying aside of this and the giving up of that, the devoting of hours to prayer, and the concentration of the energies on forwarding that which they call their Church...

Children, all this is good, all this is constructive, but in the measure that their devotion, that their concentration on one channel closed their minds to the myriad of channels between man and God, so in that measure they have denied the Christ within.

When they pass hence, when they go back over the past, they will see that the lack of brotherhood, that the absence of understanding, that this has erected between them and their comrades hedges of thought, between them and spiritual aspiration that which it will take years to trample down.

I speak to those, whoever they may be, who have said within themselves: 'This course is the right course, that course is the wrong course'. I speak to them in the Name of Love, and I ask them to consider within themselves that the only course which is the Christ-course is love, is that fraternity, is that instilling of the family spirit, the family spirit without which the Great Father cannot be understood, even in that limited way which is held out to all.

My children, you love your Church with all your hearts; you have been brought up to find comfort, to find relief within the edifices which are erected to the glory of God; but long ere this, you have seen that with many the 'Church' as a body, as a symbol - call it what you will - that it stands in front of the Beloved, that it blurs the beauty of Divine Love; as it were, it draws a veil between the sheep and the Shepherd who will seek until He has found. And, dear children, although there may be some who will deny it, this attitude of mind creeps over the vast majority who have allied themselves to this form or that form of so-called Religion.

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Religion - what does the word mean? What does it imply? Oh, my children, get far away from words which over the years, by usage, by the influence of this thought and the other, have almost entirely lost their true interpretation. In the utterances of the Saviour, in those sentences chronicled by the faithful in olden times, you have that religion which should not only satisfy you but should satisfy the teasing, doubting, quarrelsome mind of man as a whole.

I hesitated over that word, for though the quarrels come, yet as you perceive yourselves, those quarrels are engineered by the enemies of Christ, by a chance word or by the omission of the right word at a moment when it was deemed necessary by the other. Trifles light as air, but they have wrecked friendships, they have severed the tie between those who are called upon by their Father to love each other.

Oh, think you to yourselves how strange it will seem to such as these when they pass hence, and see, working together in harmony - with perfect understanding - those who held such different beliefs, those whose 'religions' were antitheses one to the other. Yet, because of that omission during the earth stage, so they hasten to retrieve, so they link themselves as brothers, as sisters, and find to their amazement - because they have seen God's Love at work - that those differences, which like a precipice gaped between them, no longer exist; the bridge of understanding has been thrown across, and in thought they scourge themselves over the past.

Oh, my children, think of Christ; aye, think of the Holy Master; think of His patience, think how He reasoned with those whose one thought was to entrap Him, and think of His silence when so much could have been said in condemnation. And this example is before us all - we want no other. Those in the Spirit, through His grace, come into your lives and tell you just that little which you can take in - in regard to Love; but even as you listen, so your minds pass beyond them and focus on the Source.

Yes, as little children in understanding, humanity, as a whole, is called by the Great Father to join hands one with the other, whatever their creed, whatever their so-called Faith, and to demonstrate their faith in God by following His behest: 'Little children, love one another' - and again: 'Little children, in loving your neighbour, so indeed you love Me'... That is the Christ-statement and from that, argue as they may, justify themselves as they try to - from that there is no escape.

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And then I take you from the earth side, and I show you God's side; I show you how comprehensive is Love at work; I show you, for your comfort, how you, little children of my heart, have demonstrated that desire to proclaim yourselves one of the great family of the Most High.

Those who have passed out of physical life have come back to you and have spoken from their hearts; those who chose such different roads to God, found, when understanding came, that though this way seemed to the north and that way to the south, they met at the Saviour's Feet.

And because of this great privilege - the privilege of seeing, dimly it may be - but because you have laid aside those chains of the mind, so, dear children, you have provided a channel which God can use to demonstrate that glorious family life which is everywhere in those realms which are Spirit, and which is - from time to time - taken by the lovers of Christ into those conditions where Light scarce can enter in... Brother to brother, the weakest linked with the strongest, the purest bound to the vilest, for God is the Father of us all.

Oh, my children, when you are free, you will see what has been wrought by this laying aside of your instinctive reservations in regard to all that which comes under the name of: 'Religion', whether it be western or eastern in its conceptions. This freedom, this charity of thought, is not only put to use in a way you cannot understand at this stage, but tomorrow and in the sweet by and by, it will have opened to you conditions of light and revelation which will bring that peace which the sorrows of others, the earth memories, or the remembrance of your own failures and mistakes will never take away...

And that brings me to the next step: I say that the sorrows of others no longer will be able to cut into that Divine peace, for then, looking at things from within outward, so you will see the meaning of grief, the weaving in of those strands of power which pain - yes, physical pain - can do, in a measure inconceivable to the mind of the body. You will witness yourselves that the laying aside is but the taking up, that the relinquishing of your loved ones is making the link between you inseverable for ever.

And so, my children, as you wend your way towards the earth, so gladly then, so charged with that love which Christ pours out for all, you will hold on to this one and that - perhaps one who is going through the

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same experience as you went through, and is held by that view which the minds of man have presented, and which, alas, she has made her own.

And because you suffered a space, so then charged with love and power, bought by your own experience, you shall find it within your province to break down that gate of misunderstanding so that the light which shines from God may enter in. And while you suffer with them and for them, the consciousness of God's plan, the consciousness that it is but for a little while, will give you and enable you to hold that peace - for faith is peace and peace is faith...

And then, my little ones, I would speak of this: 'Following Christ' - 'How can I follow Christ? How can I get His tools? How can I obtain, in a measure, His Love? And without these things, how can I follow Christ in the real sense of the word?'...

Little children, each hour of the day, and far more so during the hours of night, so you are gathering to yourselves that which is necessary, that which is essential, if you would not only call yourselves Christians but demonstrate the Christ-spirit within.

And when you say a chance word which cheers another, when you think a compassionate thought regarding the plight of another - ah, from these little things, so you are gathering round you ready for use at this stage and ready for use again when you are free from that which binds, those same tools which Christ showed in completion, in perfection, during the days when - as ourselves - He walked and lived amongst us...

This, dear children, is a subject upon which there is so much to be said, and about which all that ought to be said can never be; but as you go on, as you emerge from the physical into the spiritual, as you get free from the earth view and take up the Christ view, so, little by little, the consciousness will come what it means, what underlies that wonderful calling, that wonderful privilege of demonstrating your Master - albeit in miniature - demonstrating your Master to those in need, aye, and to those who know Him not...

We are Christians, and because we are Christians we claim not only those others who worship Him in a different way from our own, but, in the Name of God, we claim as our brothers and sisters those who knew not His Name, those who have repudiated their inheritance, those who have turned from their Father and want Him not.

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This is the Christ-spirit, this is the true meaning of Christianity, and this - when man stands before his God - this in itself will mean happiness or that which represents a broken heart.

My children, wherever you go, speak of Christ; concern yourselves not with this church or with that creed and doctrine, with rules or observances. The true spirit of worship, the only way we can show that we love our God, is to pass on the message which He, as Man, brought to earth. Christians, and yet, not of Christ - oh, my children, the agony of that thought - Christians, and yet, not of Christ, for His first command has been overlooked...

This then, dear children, as I have taught you ever, must be your attitude towards all, whether they agree with you or whether they find it impossible to see the aspect of Faith as presented to you: Little children of the one Father, little children bound together by aeons of experience, little children, hand in hand, approaching their God, and by holding fast to each other, drawing down upon themselves His blessing...

Oh, spread it far and wide that God is the God of all, whether in this realm - whether in those countless realms beyond your imagination, whether in one planet or in another - the One God, the One Christ, the One Holy Spirit, bound together as a gift to all, and finding expression in that word 'Father' - Father, in which is included, as you know, that which is associated with the name of Mother...

My children, you have been shown in the past that all those fine and delicate feelings connected with motherhood, come from the One who created us all; therefore I say 'Father' as all comprehensive, because from God alone the power of mother-love is drawn...

My little ones, tonight, because we are so in sympathy, because Love is in our midst, I have chosen this subject - yes, a subject which cannot be dwelt upon in words, yet I have endeavoured to portray something of the mighty meaning underlying that high honour which is your own, but I must leave it to the spirit within - the spirit which remembers, which knows Christ - knows Christ.

And the spirit, drawing power from the great Source, shall bring to the mind of the body some conception not only of what Christianity represents, but of the boundless Love lying beneath the thought, the

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wonderful premise, the unbroken hope, the certainty that, in time to come, each and everyone will gather round their God - not as servants, not as betrayers, not as culprits or prisoners, not as those alienated by the misunderstandings and the failures of the past - but gather round their God as children calling on the Love of the Father as a right.

And the Father in their midst, overseeing all, understanding all, teaching them just that extra portion which they can bear of what Fatherhood means, of the glorious plans which He has thought out for them; and, above all, of their right as His children not only to take Love, but from the store of love which is within, to go amongst those who understand neither sonship nor fatherhood, and teach them, in turn...

That, dear children, is not only the working out of the mighty plan, but to us who have seen - who have come under the warmth and the glory of Christ's Love, who have listened to Him, who have felt His healing touch - that missionary work represents to us a joy, a completion of happiness which no words can express. For having taken so much, instinctively we long to give; having seen Love, so then we try to pass on that image to others; having penetrated into Truth, we know that the only peace which lasts is understanding Truth.

And yet, I bring you back once more to the vision of the Father in your midst, in the midst of countless numbers, yet neither one nearer to Him than the other, neither one able to feel His touch more than another. Christ, God, the Eternal Father, gathering His beloved under the protection of His Love, and holding them fast. His children, fought for, suffered for, redeemed from all that yesterday, and held by Him, His most precious possession, because they, out of love - unconscious though that love may have been over the ages - out of love, they started on the long journey of experience so that the time might come when they could stand before Him and claim Him as their Father, not only as His gift but as something they themselves have bought, bought in the only way which a 'gift' can be bought - by giving out of themselves so that they might draw back that which was their own...

Father and child united, complete in Love, in understanding, and yet still Father and child. And you and I, my little ones, so naturally - when we, as children, find the resources within somewhat depleted - so naturally going to Him, and as a child asking from its father, gain that which we require to put into operation those things which are all part of the plan, part of God's work on earth.

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Oh, think you, my little ones, of Christ. Forget all those other names, forget those edifices, forget everything which is of the earth, and think of Christ: Christ in the fields, Christ in the dark and dreadful streets of that which you call slum-land, Christ in the palaces, Christ in the hovels, Christ in your work, Christ in your play.

And whether you or others are conscious of Him or not, the Shepherd seeks His flock, and conditions are as nothing to Him. The Father yearns for the child to return Home - his absence has been noted over the years and the longing for that which is His own cannot be stilled, cannot be silenced. The Father yearns for the forgetful son, and in time, that yearning - because it is Love - shall bring back the child, and the Father's heart will be glad...

Yes, dear children, when you think of much which has been taught in the Name of Love - and when you listen to the Christ-aspect of God, to the Father-aspect of the Most High - you marvel at the comparison.

Oh, search your hearts - I speak to all - is that which I teach contrary to Love? Is it contrary to the words spoken by the Master Himself, who claimed that He was Love? Search your hearts and lay your theories aside, for the time will come - either during the physical stage or in one of those many conditions through which you must go - when this consciousness of Love, Divine Love, will be made your own, and you will see then that that which I was able to portray in the language of the earth was but a faint reflection of Truth Itself...

And then, my children, just before I leave you, I ask you not to interpret that which I have said as condemnation of anyone, but to try and realise that because I have been permitted to cull a little love from the great Source, I too yearn over my brothers and sisters, yearn over them because they know not things as they are. And, if in reading my words, they say to themselves that it is an accusation against this one or that, then I pray them think again. If they saw a friend - a loved friend - in danger of making a mistake, of doing that which will cause them sorrow in time to come, would they not think that the one who was conscious of the danger should say to them: 'Friend, take care'.

Love - and love alone - influences my words. Love - and love alone - bids me send out this warning. For once Christ has been seen, once His tender glance has been met, then those things so out of tune with Love



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must of necessity exact their punishment... Yet, even while we suffer by our failures and through our misunderstanding, so Christ pours down upon us that Love, that sympathetic comprehension of how it came about; and this, dear children, hurts us more than all the rest.

Then, as I go, I call back to your minds the Father and His children, and you, individually, not approaching Love with apprehension, but running to your Father, holding on to Him, and asking Him to protect you in spite of your lesser selves. And the Father protects because the Father understands. And joy comes after the night of suffering, yet the memory of suffering places within your hands the gift to lighten the suffering of others. So it is all complete - the Father and His children, and the child holding fast to the Father, certain of protection...

And now, my little ones, I will leave you, but give out of yourselves, because this night is one when we show that we can rise to something of the Christ-spirit, while the wish within is indeed to express that which the Beloved revealed in perfection... And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

...WILLIAM SCHRIENER

Late High Commissioner for South Africa...

...Good evening, ladies. It's Schriener, and I hope you don't mind my coming on a night which is so purified by thought. I've come for a purpose.

I was allowed to tell you that because, when on earth, I took the course of least resistance, I'd chosen to fight those forces of evil which I, in common with others, had given so much strength. I've learnt and perhaps I've suffered, but the suffering is my gift.

Tonight, ladies, I want to talk of something else; I want to tell you my experience when I passed out... It's curious to stand here now because I'm changed; I didn't know it until tonight how changed I was. When we see things as they are, and when we mix with those who are as different from us as day from night, then it's very difficult to believe that progress of any kind has taken place; but tonight I feel a new man, I feel strangely young, upright and light. That heavy body of mine seems to have disappeared, I've forgotten it - thank God, I've forgotten it and its memories...

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But I was going to tell you about when I passed out. It seemed to me that I woke up at once, but it was months after - thank God, not years, months. And when I opened my eyes, I was not conscious of what had happened, I thought I had been in an accident or had been knocked down by roughs, for my clothes were in tatters and I had nothing of value left. It was curious where I found myself. It seemed to me that I was on a shore - I can see it now - with cliffs of rough rock stretching right above me, and innumerable rocks all around and as far as the eye could reach...

I thought to myself: 'That's it, I've been robbed - it was murder, or attempted murder'. I sat up and looked around; there was the greyest sea I had ever seen, not a sign of life, nothing but rocks and a sort of blight in the air. I felt shattered, as though I had been struck dazed, shattered, but slowly my faculties came back, and as I dragged myself up, I wondered what on earth I was going to do. I shouted, I bellowed, but the echoes came back like laughter. And then I remembered that I should starve if I didn't get help...

You see all my thoughts were physical; the place seemed material but hideous, just the sort of spot for a dirty deed to be done...

I started to clamber over the rocks, and I cursed my assailants for taking my boots away and leaving me in such a plight. As I went on, I saw someone in the distance, sitting on a rock, with bowed head. Thank God - there was someone who would tell me where I was and would help me to get away. So I bounded towards him. I forgot my pains, I forgot everything in the thought that I wasn't alone.

And then, when I got close, I saw that the man was in trouble - I was struck by his look of anguish. I asked what was the matter, and he said: 'I've lost a child on these rocks'. I questioned him about it, but I didn't like to press the point, he looked too bad; and if you had seen that place, it was enough to make anyone look bad.

Of course I offered to help him, and we started climbing and clambering, peering into this, hunting behind that. I called and I prayed, for the thought of a child lost in that hell's retreat filled me with horror.

And the stranger - he was very quiet - and sometimes, well, I was a stronger man than he, sometimes I dragged him up. And as time went on I got more concerned over the man himself than at any trouble which had overtaken me. It seemed to me that we went on like that for hours, and the

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absolute impossibility of finding the child crept over my mind - I thought he must be drowned; but the father said: 'My child is alive, I am sure'...

And on we went again. Oh, I'll cut out the terrors and the dangers, but I tell you that whatever manhood I ever had, had to come out to support me then. At last, outside a gap, the climax came: The man went on in front, and before I could follow, to my horror I saw from above a huge boulder shaking in its socket before it fell. I screeched like an animal and rushed towards him for he was just beneath, and then it seemed like the explosion of a great mine, and I remembered no more...

When I woke up, I was lying on a grassy hill as though I had just had a refreshing sleep. My first thought was of the father and his child. There were people about yet I've no recollection of them at all, but I asked: 'Has anyone seen the man who lost his child?' And they told me - and it brought a relief which I can't express - they told me that both were alive, that the child had been found and they had gone on in front, and I was asked to follow.

Well, ladies, to cut a long story short, like a boy I bounded along. The road was steep but the green grass grew on either side, and somehow the longing within to see the stranger again seemed to act as wings, and weariness was unknown. And here and there I asked those I passed, and the answer was always the same: 'They are on in front; hurry up for they are hoping you will catch them up'...

Yes, it was always that - hoping I should catch them up! At last, as I turned the side of a hill, I saw the stranger, but the child was absent. And when I approached him, full of excitement, full of a sense of achievement, of something fought for, something done, He greeted me as Christ. And there, standing before Him, I learnt from His lips that I was the child on that awful shore whom He was searching for... He had chosen the one way of bringing me back...

You see, my friends, we've got a lot to re-learn, a lot to get readjusted, and these personal experiences, why, whether they fit in with any line of thought or not, it doesn't matter; it doesn't alter the fact that they happened.

Later on, when I questioned why they had said that the man and the child were on in front, they told me that it was even as they said. It was my love for the stranger, my better self which had gone on and left the old

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self to hurry after. And there, at His Feet, the two were made one, or, rather, the old self was cleansed by the new self, and Christ - well, it can't be talked about, for Christ is Christ...

I want you, when you think over this experience, to remember this: That if ever a man required redemption it was myself; if ever a man needed to be washed clean it was myself; if ever a man worshipped mammon instead of God, it was myself. Now you understand why it is that I've voluntarily - it's all voluntary here - chosen to work amongst those who are hemmed in by temptation, to come to grips, when I am strong enough, with those enemies who are not only out to damage the individual, but to drag me back to those depths from which I've escaped. And each time faith holds good, and each time love triumphs over hate, it means for me, in mind, in thought, the green hills and that quiet meeting place with Christ... That's my reward, and if you had been there, you would say it was a reward out of all proportion to the deed done...

And now, my friends, I'll go, I'm glad to have spoken about this because I carry it about with me - the wonderful remembrance, and it's like a cloak of protection between me and my weaker self... Goodnight...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, tears and smiles make up life, and tears and smiles are like the beautiful spring day which brings forth the life, which literally feeds Nature. And so we lift our minds a little higher up, and we say to ourselves that the storms of life and the joys of life are revitalising that which is our true selves...

So, my children, I leave this thought amongst you: Those who have sorrowed, they have not only the right, but they have the certainty of the sun which shall shine upon them. And if it seems to you that the storms are rather frequent, then be certain it is but a test - that the sun of God's Love is streaming down upon you even though your vision is clouded by your tears. And the time is coming when each one, in their new strength, will be able to open that which veils the future and look with confidence therein, for the future is peace, and the future is certainty of God's protecting care, of God's Divine Justice, of God's unlimited Love...

So then, tonight, closing these quiet hours with the thought of Christ uppermost in our minds, we will thank Him with grateful hearts that we

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are His children, that He gives to us so much, and, again, that He, out of Love, allows us to give of our little in return...

Christ in your midst, Christ in your hearts, Christ in your minds, Christ in your lives - bound to Him, admitted to that sweet companionship - for as the perfect Companion He stands for all time, as the Shepherd who is ever concerned over His flock and as the Shepherd who seeks until the straying one is found...

In Christ's Name I bless you. And I remind you once again that centred in His Love, protected by His Love, and surrounded by those who find their only joy in serving Love, so you can rest content - for the blessing is not only going to be felt within, but is going to be demonstrated to others, for the Father has spoken... Goodnight, my little ones.



## THE WORSHIP OF GOD.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:  
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 27<sup>th</sup> June, 1926.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

*Most loving Father, we thank Thee that Thou hast blessed us with some measure of understanding, and we ask Thee tonight in faith, to give to each one that which they need; to show how love, resting on Love, can be demonstrated in spite of all the many obstacles which have been set up by the doubting mind of mankind...*

*Father, teach us as the children we are, to come to Thee in trust, to present our petitions and to be certain, because Thou hast promised, that to those who seek the door shall be opened, and to those who have the courage to penetrate across the threshold, the things which are of Thee shall be revealed.*

*O God, grant that this consciousness may enter into our hearts and minds, and that we, putting aside all those things of the earth which seek to intervene, may say with faith that tonight we have been in the World of Spirit...*

*In Thy Hands we leave all things, and we know that because we come to Thee as children, Thou wilt guide, Thou wilt direct, Thou wilt uplift, and we shall take away with us the blessing direct - the blessing which Thou hast bestowed.*

*Father, we thank Thee, and we turn to our work, conscious that Thou hast called us into the path of Wisdom, and that Thou wilt give to us just that portion of revelation which we can grasp and make our own... As Thy children we present ourselves before Thee in faith. Amen...*

...My little children, tonight there is peace all around. I want you, each one, to realise that the only peace which lasts is that of faith; I want

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you to go back over those periods of your life when restlessness seized the mind, when it seemed to you you were like a boat drifting on some wide sea and no help was nigh. These tests come to all, and more particularly, to those who would follow Christ.

But think you with me, and you will see so plainly that because faith was absent, peace had taken wing. That is the point which I would try and impress upon the many, upon those soldiers of Christ who have questioned within themselves why it is, when the desire to serve God is there, that that peace of mind is absent, is elusive, is like some glorious promise which just escapes their grasp...

Oh, my children, there is this held out for all - that peace which only faith can bring. In your troubles, in your tests, aye, and even in your joys, peace escapes you if faith in God is absent. When those you love are taken from you for a little space, though grief may tear the heart, yet the child of God turns to her Father, and even as the tears fall fast, peace, like a cloak, is folded round her - the peace of God which passeth all understanding; for - from within that which is strong - that which is holy has stretched out and contacted with God Himself. And so the Father can comfort, and so the messengers and the healers find the power to do their work, to close the memories, and to bid the pilgrims look beyond brief today into the glorious future, when they shall see for themselves what giving up can bring back and fasten to them for ever...

And, again, I would underline that, in the daily round - when a variety of influences, when many trials assail - that peace could rest within if only faith were there, faith in your God as your Father and faith in the working out of the purpose of your life...

I speak to all. There are many who have dedicated their lives to God's service, who are missionaries in act and missionaries at heart, but at times the peace of God escapes them and they scourge themselves in thought as to the lack within. To such as these I speak, commanded by my Holy Master. I say to them: Have faith in God not as a Ruler, not as a Controller, but as your tender Father, who understands what physical life represents, who knows the pain of heart, the sense of loneliness, and the longing for Love.

Go to your Father in faith, and ask Him - as a child - for that which you long for; and if the heart and mind is as pure as may be during the earth stage, so you shall see that the Father gives with both hands. But

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the faith must be there... the faith must be there, for the spirit within will be content with nothing less...

And then, my children, because we are met together in love, and because the link between us all is so strong, I want to speak tonight for a little while on a subject which, by many, has been slightly misunderstood - I refer to: 'The Worship of God'.

Those who are present, wish with all their heart to be able to approach Holiness with holiness within. Yes, there are many who think only of worshipping God in the way laid down by those of the world, but I want to show you that though those ways may be good, the Christ way is better still...

Oh, think you like this: We are the children of the Most High, dependent upon Him not only for the power to act, but also for life itself, drawing from Him all those good thoughts which flit through the mind: compassion, love - that most constructive love which opens the door into Wisdom itself. We, as children, what can we give, what can we do that will be acceptable to the One who holds all things?

Ah, my little ones, you understand the Father so little, but because you desire to enter into some of His wonderful thoughts, so tonight, I will try and show you how you and I - and even the tiniest child - can give to God. Yes, within our power it is to give that joy to the Father-Heart for which He longs. Yet, we withhold so often, not through wilfulness but through that ignorance which makes us suffer, even as we stab Love Itself...

But think you, my children. Go back on that which has been taught by man bound by the mind of the body, aye, and by those who fret against that bondage and would be free:

The worship of God - immediately, in your minds, the vision of some edifice arises, and you think to yourselves: 'Ah, there I can worship God'. But, my little ones, while you can and do worship God within those places dedicated to His Name, make no mistake regarding this: Those buildings were erected for humanity - and humanity was not created to fill those edifices.

This is so often overlooked by those blinded by the view of the world. That which stands as a symbol of Christ, to us it has no meaning, except



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for the power it has to draw forth from those within it the desire to get nearer to their God. So when you wend your way towards that dearly-loved building, remember that Christ - using the mind of man - has provided it as a channel through which He may give unto you that extra strength, that extra faith, that extra healing which you require.

And if those in charge hand out to the children of God stones instead of bread, then the Father's Heart aches for His little ones - aye, and also for the shepherd who is so little concerned over the needs of his flock...

You approach Holiness, seeking to give out, from within, some measure of purity in return; and this, dear children, provides for you that which is beyond your human understanding; but the worship of God takes many, many forms besides this one. You desire to give and you receive a hundredfold in return - but for what do you receive that great return?

My little ones, it is so that during the daily round, you may give to this one and that the spiritual help which they require. And, instructed by my Master, I tell you that in passing on the balm to others, in providing the strength for another to face their troubles, there you are worshipping God in the Christ way.

Oh, think you to yourselves like this: Within these edifices where everything is provided outwardly to bring man in touch with his God, there indeed you may find Christ - but the only way we can give to God is to give to our brethren; the only way we can show adoration for the Beloved is by passing on some measure - even if it be but a reflection - of that Love, to those who stand in need...

Children, keep your vision clear. When the children of the earth gather together to honour the Name of God, when they bring themselves as an offering to the Most High, by the mere fact that they come together, so they are creating a power and a strength for good which we, who are working for God, can use again and again.

Those who gather into these buildings, into those magnificent erections, do they ever think of this? They go, and perhaps they are conscious of the blessing they take away; and, again, they go, and they leave with a sense of chill, of disappointment, of a reaching out for something which was not given. But, dear children, they have overlooked the most important thing: The act of laying aside the things of the world for a brief space, and gathering together in the house of God - this

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communion, with those who have come with a like desire, has created what you call 'atmosphere' but which we call power; and that can be used not only once, not only a thousand times, but its life lasts for ever...

That is the point of congregating together - the concentrating of power, the pure thought, the desire to pray - and even if that desire is hindered by the shadows, the desire creates something which those who know and love God can use for those who know Him not.

Therefore, dear children, keep this clear in your minds: You are rendering to God that which can be used by God, by your hours of devotion in those edifices erected in His Name - but the worship of God is a far wider, grander thing than that...

Oh, go back to the Sacred Record, to the words of the Master Himself. Once again I remind you: 'Peter, lovest thou Me?' And then: 'Feed my lambs, feed my sheep!' That is the true worship of God laid down by the Saviour of the world, by the Protector of the poor, by the Consoler of the sorrowful... 'Lovest thou Me? Then feed my lambs, feed my sheep!'

The worship of the Lord God of all - that true worship is in ministering unto those of His children who are spiritually hungry, aye, and who are in physical need. Worshipping God in your love for your neighbour, worshipping God by your healing thoughts as to this one and that, worshipping God in the drying of the tears of the child who has come to grief in her play, yes, in the bathing of the little wounds so indeed you show, unconsciously though it may be, that the One you love is Christ, that the One you seek to imitate, in miniature, is the Master. You show to others in that very act - done so thoughtlessly, so as a matter of course - that you wish to do as He, to put balm on the things which hurt, whether they be physical or mental, or whether they be those greatest griefs of all - the sufferings of the spirit within fighting to get free...

Oh, my little ones, think you to yourselves how wonderful is the Mind of God - how the Creator, the One who rules all things, has put it within our power to demonstrate Him in the little acts of daily life...

Worshipping God - not by those commandments laid down by the mind of man, the observance of this and the repression of that. Nay, it is in the simple things, following the One who went before, who taught the children - grown though they were in body - who taught the children by those parables and stories which cannot be forgotten. And in all those

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narratives which have been chronicled for the strengthening and the purification of mankind, there set out for all to see, again and again, you have the worship of God in acts of service to others, in the good Samaritan who passed not by on the other side, in the sower who sowed his seed broadcast, and whether it brought forth a harvest or not, still sowed his seed - the seed of Truth, hoping perchance that some of it would take root...

In your power, in the power of all, it lies to worship God in the spirit and not only in the word. Each time you pass on to another a thought of mercy, a thought of compassion, a thought which cheers, a thought which ennobles, a thought which purifies - then you are worshipping God, worshipping Him in that way which He Himself has laid down, and which so many have overlooked.

I told you once before, that those who are free from the body, in viewing that which you call the earth, pause not at those edifices, they look not at the outward but at the inward - the spirit which is within. Children, so long as you are in a physical world, so these material things play a large part in your life. When you pass hence, those walls will seem as naught; that put together by man will indeed appear crude and elementary; for you will stand amazed, transfixed by the beauty of pure thought, of effort, and of self-sacrifice. That beauty which not only stands for ever but grows and grows, developing and expanding, and by the power within, drawing to it still more power from the great Source of all.

Yes, this will be your view of the earth life: The simple hearts, the faithful hearts, the loving hearts, all walking in lonely ways yet linked together by their desire to serve. And, of them, you will say: 'This is beauty indeed. That which I thought was beauty was of the earth, but this beauty is of the Spirit'...

And because, dear children, it is of the Spirit, so in gazing upon it, further strength will come to you; and you, imbued by the desire to serve again, will willingly, eagerly, return to those so bound on earth and try and teach them, as we have tried to teach you, how to worship God, where to worship God, and what that worship of God creates for all time...

Oh, remember that wherever you are, however mundane the task on hand, you can worship God in spirit. 'Time' - a word so misunderstood upon earth - time may interfere with this and curtail that, but the worship of God in spirit goes on all the while; and when you pass hence, you will

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look back over the daily round, over the weariness, over the concentration of effort on little things, and see what has been built up for you, built up for use in that happy time to come when God's Love will be all around you, and when love from within will interpret 'worship' in its true sense...

'Lovest thou Me? Feed my lambs, feed my sheep!' - Give them of the Bread of Life, minister to their spiritual needs, comfort the sorrowful, strengthen the weary, uplift the fallen and condemn not the weak... To you and to me the Master says again: 'Lovest thou Me?' And each one, within, prays that they may be able to answer as the spirit desires: 'Master, Thou knowest that I love Thee' - which means: 'I will feed Thy lambs, I will seek after the straying sheep, I will rest not until Thy work is done'...

And now, my children, I will leave you for a little while, but I want you to send out thoughts not only of love but of faith, of certainty, of positive trust in God, believing that each one who speaks - whether their message is directly personal to you or not - that each one who speaks is literally ministering to the desire of the spirit within, for only with that purpose in view can they come through this source. Child or man or woman, all must come with their gifts for humanity, revealing just that little portion of Truth which you can take in, and which it is the Father's will that you should receive at this stage...

Faith and trust and certainty... And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

GENERAL BOOTH...

(British Methodist preacher who founded The Salvation Army)

...Well, my friends, I'm not a stranger here - it's one who has come before, praise God - he has come before, the old veteran whom you call Booth; and tonight it is my purpose to put on record just another line of the beauty and power which expresses in words something of the mighty Love of God...

The old days have passed and my time on earth is no more, so some think, but the 'General' leads his army, and the 'General' has learnt what service means... Yes, but in those days of fiery enthusiasm, much was put together. I made mistakes, I misunderstood, but, believe me, my heart was true. I saw the sin, I saw the drunkenness and the poverty all around, and I said to God: 'Use Thy servant!' - and, praise God - taking all my

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incompleteness, out of my very weakness, He constructed something which will last for ever... Ah, I'm not thinking of numbers, I'm not thinking of the long chain or organisation which goes half round the world, I'm thinking of the love, the love kindled in the individual for the Christ who died upon the tree...

Oh, my friends, now I stand stripped from that limited mind of mine, I see God's Love at work; I see the family spirit in perfection, I see the linking up of Jew and Christian, of infidel and those who worked in desert places as the missionaries of their God; I see now how only by sonship and daughtership, by brotherhood and sisterhood, can we worship God, can we show ourselves worthy of calling Him Father...

Yes, in that family life lies the secret of the redemption of the world, and, praise God, I taught it amongst my own kind - I sent the strong after the weak... But who was it that directed me? Who was it that called me? Who was it that fed my powers? Who inspired my mind? Who willed me to send out that clarion call over the world: 'Fight for Christ'? - It was the Good Shepherd, who first sought and found me...

Oh, my friends, when we are free from our own conceits, it all lies so plain, so clearly outlined as to what we were, what we are, and how those who had gone on before - by faith and trust in God - came to us, and by the force of their love managed to drive home the glory of a life of service.

There were many who condemned me, there were many who spurned me - I love them. There were many who thought I was a disciple of God - I thank them, but I failed to portray the love which God had given to me - that love which filled my whole being. I tried to pass it on - but side by side with Love, fear of punishment was sent out too...

Yet, because God is God, He used my very misunderstanding to bring a blessing to others. There are those - children in every sense - who are not old enough to be won by love, for they have so drawn around them the enemies of Love, that the word expresses no meaning; and so, using fear of punishment, they have been won back - won back - and when the body is no more, the revelation of God's Love awaits them...

My friends, do not judge me too harshly, and praise me not at all, but praise God that out of rough stone He managed to build something which will last for ever... Yes, the rough stone, planted firmly in the earth, was able to be the corner-stone of one little portion of the great Work of

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God. And as time passed, on the small corner-stone that which was of use was built up. And those who have come face to face with their God, even as I, come back and minister to their brothers and sisters, and fight for them in foul and horrible places; and they will fight for ever the enemies of the Christ who died for all...

The Cross of Christ, lying across the world, forcing men to raise their eyes. I preached the Cross, but now I come back to demonstrate a living Christ of Love, who understands and who has overlooked all that I failed to do...

Friends, in great humility I stand before you - a humility which I ask God to accept; and I thank Him with a grateful heart that He took me - it was my faith - that He took me, misunderstandings, failures, all the faultiness, and used me to bring my brothers and sisters out of the mire on to the firm ground of conviction, of their second conversion... Praise God - Oh, God I thank Thee that Thou, out of Thy mercy, bestowed upon Thy incompetent servant so much honour, so much Love...

Friends, I will leave you now, but when you pray, pray for Booth, pray for the old 'General' who now is led as well as leading others, is led by those who have gone on before, those who saw Christ long, long before it was his privilege to gaze on Love...

Goodnight, my friends, and pray for me I ask...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, I do not intend to keep you longer, for as I see things, gifted with spiritual sight, there has been worked in tonight that which will stand the test of time.

Of one thing beware, and that is of the mind of the body. The mind of the body suggests this and that, the mind of the body questions why this should be and why that should have taken place; and the mind of the body - in its wondering - unconsciously is denying God. And so you and I, dear children, because we wish to worship God in spirit, to worship Love by giving out love - so tonight, we lay all things aside, and, as children, we thank our Father God that His blessing has been bestowed in a way that we can understand...

## The Worship of God

Oh, think you like this: That though yesterday may have held sorrow or pain, and the present may seem somewhat clouded, that the future is God's, that the future is an individual gift to each one which will satisfy the spirit's deep longings, which will bring you that peace which will never pass away - the peace which has been bought by faith on earth, the peace which literally has arisen like a glorious flower from the roots of trust...

Ah, my little ones, hold this thought fast while others may pass away: That by faith you step into those realities which are Spirit, that by trust you contact with those in the Spirit, and by faith again you commune direct with God...

Did not the Master say that faith shall remove a mountain of doubt? To those present and to my children far away, to all I speak: Whatever your lives, whatever the temptations, and whatever the persecution, place your faith in Christ, and to that Anchor hold on; and as He has promised, the peace shall descend, and that peace shall lead you into Wisdom, into the revelation which only His Love expresses...

Now in the Name of the Beloved I bless you, and under His protection I leave you. Surrounded by His love I exhort you to go on and to falter not, for there is much in front which cannot be explained at this stage; but the Beloved has blessed you, and out of little things you shall find that much has been built up...

And now, my children, I will go... Peace, faith, trust - trust, faith, peace - that is the benediction from the Most High...

Goodnight, my little ones...

